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THE STORY OF THE RECORD REIGN

It is sixty years since Victoria was proclaimed Queen of Great Britain and Ireland. During the reign the Kingdom has become an Empire, the greatest in the history of the world. Her reign is the longest in the annals of our country. It is also the most illustrious. Adequately to write the history of the Victorian era is a task that no one living could undertake. We are too close to it to see its proper historic significance. With its outline we are familiar, but its spirit and tendency we cannot gauge. The multitude of mankind over the universal world has never increased during these sixty

THE DUKE OF KENT.

THE DUCHESS OF KENT AND THE PRINCESS VICTORIA

Etched by Barlow after Hayter.

years than in all the centuries that ascertain us from the age of Alexander and Alexander. It is said that Alexander conquered the world; but the Empire of Victoria is greater than the world of Alexander. Many times in the past the East and the West have stocked islands only to recoil from each other; but to-day they are nearly wedded under the sceptre of the Queen. And all this has been done under the more just order and has all established by her of a constitutional monarchy. Yet within those limits freely and wisely accepted by her, Victoria's realm and throne and dynasty has been exposed to the test of no autocrat who ever sat upon the throne. To-day not only in her own country, but throughout Europe and the world, her position and influence are unique and without parallel. Her knowledge and experience are greater than that of any other reigning sovereign. She was amply versed in the affairs of State before the advent and wisest of her eminent counsellors had even entered Parliament. Her wisdom and prudence have commanded the respect and admiration of all; and the integrity, courage, and truthfulness of her character have gained for her and retained the universal love of her subjects all the world over. To-day she completes the sixtieth year of her reign; and surely it is no wonder that her people rejoice, and that foreign nations join gladly with us to do her honour who has for so long been the head and symbol of the honour of this nation with our arms. But turning from politics and statecraft, consider what the Victorian era will represent to the historian of the future when he considers the condition of the people and the state of science and art during the Nineteenth Century. Industry has increased by leaps and bounds until to-day we are without a rival. And while our wealth has increased, the poor and helpless have been tended with ever-increasing solicitude. In science the name of Charles Darwin is alone sufficient to indicate the revolution that has been effected in men's minds, equal only to the change which has come over the face of things since steam and electricity have become the servants of science. In literature the greatest name is that of Tennyson, a name that may yet be accounted only less in renown than that of Milton; while in art there has been a revival the like of which has not been known for one hundred years. Thus under Victoria, whose war unfortunately has not been unknown within the Empire and without, the arts and crafts of peace have flourished, if not with the exuberance of the age of Elizabeth,

THE QUEEN AT EIGHT.

Engraved by Woodcock after Sir Scott.

yet with more beneficent and wide-spread effect. To-day, with the weight of sixty years of sovereignty upon her, the Queen, aged, most honourable and revered for the simplicity of her life, the purity of her Court, and her stern devotion to duty, breaks once more through the dignified reserve of a lifetime to show herself to her people eager to do her honour. The occasion is historic without precedent; for to-day the eyes of all the world are bent upon one lonely figure. God save the Queen!

Upon the unhappy death of Princess Charlotte in 1817, the Dukes of Clarence, Kent and Cambridge instituted thereto as much for ambition as affection—all took to themselves wives within a year. His Grace of Cambridge wedded the Princess Augusta of Hesse-Cassel; the Duke of Kent, the King's fourth son, was married, first at Coburg, then at Kew, to her Serene Highness Victoria, daughter of Francis, Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Saalfield and widow of Emich Charles, Prince of Leiningen; while the Duke of Clarence, who subsequently ascended the throne as William IV., married with the Princess Adelaide Louisa of Saxe-Meiningen. A year later these three Royal Duchesses each gave birth to an infant. The daughter of the House of Clarence died; the son of the Duke of Cambridge now bears that title; the daughter born to the Duke of Kent on 24th May, 1819, at Kensington Palace, still reigns, with sixty years of sovereignty behind her, over the greatest Empire in the world. A second babe, indeed, was born to the Duchess of Clarence, for the child passed away in infancy, like her sister, and the Duchess, known to history as "Good Queen Adelaide," never again promised to be mother of a future sovereign.

The Duke of Kent's little daughter, christened Alexandrina after the Czar, Victoria after her mother, according to the wish of the Prince Regent, was soon to lose her soldier father; for, eager that his infant should escape

the severity of a London winter, he conveyed the Princess and her mother to Sidmouth, Devon. There, scarcely a month after his arrival, the Duke lost his own life from a chill, on January 23rd, 1820. A prophetic instinct appears to have settled upon the father's mind from his daughter's birth. "Take care of her," he was wont to say, "for she will be Queen of England." He passed, however, before weaker brethren, leaving his Duchess, a stranger in a strange land, faced with difficulties and trials innumerable. But duty commanded her presence in England, though her heart may have yearned towards her elder children and her former home. Financial difficulties also added to a heavy cloud of sorrow and anxiety, for the Duke of Kent died unprovided and involved, and his widow's dignity was sorely threatened until her brother, Prince Leopold, came to her assistance. In 1825 Parliament, awakening to the position, assigned a further annuity of £6,000 to the Duchess, that the education and up-bringing of Princess Victoria might be adequately conducted.

Innumerable stories of the future Queen—stories at once pathetic and humorous, pretty and characteristic—have been told and retold concerning the life of the youthful Princess from her earliest days to the period of her accession. Until that event Kensington Palace, her birth place, remained her home, while her childhood was watched with increasing delight and interest by the nation. It was told how upon her walks abroad the little blue-eyed maid looked steadily into the eyes of all men, and would wish the humblest and the highest "Good morning!" with like good grace. Leigh Hunt has written how he saw the Princess with her hand in her half-sisters; the Earl of Albemarle has chronicled, with affection, the "movements of the bright, pretty child, seven years old, engaged in watering the plants immediately under the window of Kensington Palace;" Sir Walter Scott, dining with the Duchess of Kent when the Princess was eight years old, already suspected that some little bird had whispered in her ear, "You are heir of England."

A peaceful childhood—dull for one so young, but not inimited to the future Queen's high destiny—was spent by Princess Victoria. Her mother's seclusion was devoted to the child, and she shared the task of her daughter's early education with Franklin Lehzen (afterwards made a Baroness of Hanover), who became the Royal pupil's governess in 1822, and subsequently held the post of the Queen's Private Secretary until her Majesty's marriage.

Visits to the chief cities of her future Kingdom occupied much holiday time during these early years; but the Duchess of Kent withheld her daughter as much as might be from the pomp and parade of dignity and from attendance at Court. She was not even present at the coronation of her uncle the Duke of Clarence, when he ascended the throne as William IV., a circumstance which embittered the increasing food between the newly-crowned monarch and his niece's mother. George IV. had freely accepted the position, and the future Queen pleased her "Uncle King" very well; but the new monarch looked with a jealous eye upon her, though "Good Queen Adelaide" was always the girl's warm friend, treating her with tenderness and affection. On one occasion it is recorded that she spoke thus to the Duchess of Kent: "My children are dead, but yours lives, and she is mine, too." So the years ran on, and the Sailor King's hopes remained unfulfilled, while courtiers, to humour the rain-conceit, still pretended that the Princess Victoria's accession must be regarded as no more than a possible contingency. A noble Queen's name was bandied about in the mouths of lacquays. Scandalous gossip filled the air concerning one of the purest, most high-souled women; rumours proclaimed her with child, even after 1835, when the King was an unpicturesque man, seventy years of age. Meantime the future monarch, by her parent's wise decree, made wide her knowledge of the kingdom, visited Wales and other districts, and cared little the while that a jealous king should bid his soldiers and sailors salute her royal yacht no more. The sad and pathy differences of opinion between King William and the Duchess of Kent culminated on the occasion of a royal banquet, held on August 21st, 1836, to celebrate the birthday of the Sovereign. Upon that occasion, and in response to the toast of his health, the old monarch suddenly thundered forth his fancied wrongs, and prayed to God that he might be spared to see the Princess Victoria of age—an event still nine months distant, and which would mean

THE QUEEN ON THE MORNING OF ACCESSION
Engraved by Freeman after Cousins

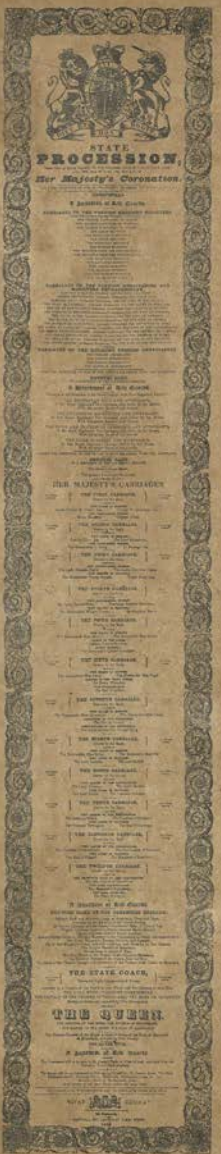
THE QUEEN'S FIRST COUNCIL
DRAWN BY G. DURAND

THE CORONATION

DRAWN BY G. GRENVILLE MANTON

THE WEDDING.

DRAWN BY T. WALTER WILSON, R.I.


STATE
PROCESSION,
Her Majesty's Coronation.
THE STATE COACH.
THE QUEEN.
FACSIMILE FACSIMILE OF THE OFFICIAL PROGRAMME OF THE CORONATION PROCESSION

that no disputed regency of the Duke's uncle should be feared by him as adding another terror to death.

The prayer was granted, and Princess Victoria completed her eighteenth year on May 24th, 1837—a day celebrated both that occasion until this present day with national enthusiasm and affection. But the King's reign was ended, and less than a month later, upon the 20th day of June, he passed away while all over England clustered with a single voice, "God Save the Queen!"

THE MAIDEN QUEEN

QUEEN MARY was thirty-seven years of age when she came to the throne; Elizabeth, twenty-five; and Anne, eight-and-twenty; but though the throne had known a boy King, no girl Queen ever filled it before the reign of Victoria. Two great paths lay before her — one, with stress and trouble enough assuredly, the other smoother, nobler, not lacking dangers by the way. The young monarch might be a mere Queen-Regnant: she might be a Sovereign-ruler of her Kingdom. There was no hesitation. Instinct, education, ambition, much high sense of right all pointed to the grander road, and from the moment when Lord Canterbury and the Privy Councillors announced to Queen on that June morning in 1837, at Kensington, duty has been her watchword. By the resolute devotion to duty, she has created modern Constitutionalism, and more than any single person has made England and the English remember what they now are," says Mrs Molesworth Bamford in her eloquent *Life of Her Majesty*.

The germs of the accession, proclamation, and coronation may be briefly told. William's famous promise of the Queen's First Council has brought the settlement of that event home to many thousands of hearts, but though the great heads of the Council are proudly represented therein, the work goes but a slight way to the total number present on that occasion. Ninety-seven Privy Councillors attended, including the Duke, who set out early, Chamberlain and Bedoes, and all imparted with attention to the speech presented by her Majesty by Lord Melbourne. On 21st June Victoria was publicly proclaimed Queen at St. James's Palace, under a Privy Council which followed she presided with immense tact and self-possession, "as if," said Greville, "she had been doing nothing else all her life." He adds, in a subsequent paragraph:

The young Queen behaved with a decorum and propriety beyond her years, and with all that sedateness and dignity, the want of which was so conspicuous in her uncle."

Important events succeeded upon the proclamation. Her Majesty dissolved Parliament in person four days after her removal from Kensington to Buckingham Palace, and a month later the Court went to Windsor, where a great review was celebrated. Later, after a visit to Brighton, the Queen proceeded in state to the City, and dined at the Guildhall. In connection with that event, it may be noted that the Sheriff, Mr. Moses Montefiore, who passed away not very long ago at the age of 101 years, was the first Jew who ever received the honour of knighthood—the first of many, however, who have since achieved it. Parliament was dissolved a week after the Queen's visit to the City, and the Commons voted her Majesty a yearly income of £385,000 during her life for the charges of the Civil List. The following Christmas was spent at Windsor, and with the spring of the New Year England began to talk of the coming coronation.

The actual influx of provincial folk to London to see the ceremony was probably, between three and five hundred thousand. The metropolis grew full to suffocation, and on the night of the 27th June, 1838, it is computed that thousands of the poorer sort slept on doorsteps and in the parks. The great ceremony took place on more than £69,421, and of that sum almost half went to the upholsterers who decorated and furnished Westminster Abbey. Magnificent pomp and splendour accompanied the coronation. The Abbey was turned into a sort of theatre for the occasion, and numberless earthly potentialities, from the Queen to Lord Rolle, were cheered and applauded upon their parts in the pageant. A strange scene, it appears, and one not wholly impressive viewed through the vista of fifty years. We see again the Treasurer of the Household ringing silver coronation medals about the choir and lower galleries; we see the Peers and Gold of Honour scrambling for them; we hear the young Queen's regal dismay when the giant orb is offered to her small hand; we note widespread disorder consequent on inadequate preparation. In fact, the lack of rehearsal would seem to have told a remarkable ceremonial of no little dignity. The clergy were in a great measure responsible for periods of absolute embarrassment. At a certain moment of the middle and conclusion, the Queen turned to Lord John Thynne, and said: "Pray tell me what I am to do, for they don't know." The honours done to man in Westminster Abbey form a majestic page in history; but that the building should be dedicated to the worship of God seems ridiculous.

Lord Melbourne fills no slight place in the history of the maiden Queen. Certain it is that the Prime Minister inclined gladly towards his Sovereign's ambition to be no mere *roi fainéant*. Her Majesty's desire and purpose was to learn, and Lord Melbourne, manner and gentified at the ability of the scholar, took joy in the business of instruction. Stockmar and Melbourne, despite the fact that they pulled different ways, were both fine teachers, and Victoria, though not untaught with able men, had met in body so brilliant and versatile, so nearly touched with genius as her first Prime Minister and the famous Baron. That her Majesty was a Whig partisan at this period is natural under all the circumstances. Her parents had been of that party, her leaders were of it. The Tories of 1830 differed widely from those of the century's end. Indeed, the terms then used for the great parties have long since lost the significance of that time attaching to them. Discontent at the definite political attitude of her Majesty reached a head in the events which followed the virtual defeat of Lord John Russell's bill in the Commons, proposing to suspend the Constitution of Jamaica for five years because the West Indian Colony had refused in Assembly to adopt the Prisons Act of the Imperial Legislature. Lord Russell's measure passed, indeed, but by a majority so trifling that immediate defeat in the Lords was threatened, and the Ministry resigned. Wellington, invited to do so, declined the formation of a Cabinet, and Sir Robert Peel was approached. The historic difficulty of the "Bedchamber Plot" resulted from his reasonable suggestions as to an alteration in her Majesty's household. The Queen, not out of her "teens," resented the proposed withdrawal of her Ladies and declined absolutely to consent thereto. That her Majesty's action was unconstitutional cannot be denied, and that it gave force to Tory grievances must also be admitted. Time was to prove this ebullition no more than a young girl's hasty act, but the immediate result caused her Majesty's best and wisest friends anxiety. Little could anyone foresee in this impatient mistress bound to the Whigs with passion that was wholly indirect in a moment, the future impartial Sovereign, renowned before all things for her splendid and judicious attitude towards both parties and her ample recognition of everything pertaining to Constitutional rights. Sir Robert Peel had no choice but to abandon his efforts as the result of the Queen's determination on the subject of her Ladies; so once more Melbourne and his discredited Cabinet resumed the Government of the Kingdom.

THE PRINCE CONSORT

IN discussing her Majesty's marriage we need not dwell on those sparks of bad feeling and evidences of bad grace which preceded the ceremony. Prince Albert, second son of the Duke of Coburg, was soon to show England that Victoria's country as well as Victoria's self would not only be the happier for his presence, but the richer for his wisdom. Vexed questions of precedence convulsed the House of Lords when her Majesty's intentions were announced, and that Assembly found extreme difficulty in accepting the Duke of Wellington's common-sense view that husband and wife are one and that the Queen should settle the matter by placing her Consort next to herself. That the Prince was quite unknown, and the Queen's choice had yet to be proved that splendid marriage prize which events discovered it to be. The young couple had long been sincerely attached to one another, and when the little Queen, to whom no Prince not royal might offer his hand, herself "popped the question" and set the Prince's doubts at rest for ever, those who loved them both rejoiced. Later, when her happy junior had returned to Germany, the Queen, while speaking with the Duchess of Gloucester, discussed arrangements for the announcement of her proposed action before the Council. "You will be

very nervous on declaring your engagement," said the Duchess. "Yes," admitted her Majesty, "but I did something far more trying to my nerves a short time since I proposed to Albert."

On February 10th, 1840, at the Chapel of St. James's Palace, the royal wedding was celebrated with all possible splendour, and any passing fears for his own popularity were speedily dispelled when the young husband found of what nature was London's greeting. Looking backwards, that magnificent reception seems a prophetic thing.

Of this great Prince enough has been elsewhere written. Suffice it that his married life added lustre to a character already marked with promise as splendid as unusual. His tact, judgment, magnanimity, and princely qualities well fitted him for the notable destiny to which he was born; and it may truly be said that Prince Albert was a helpmate worthy of Victoria—than which no higher praise can be awarded him from British pen. In so young a man his self-control was phenomenal. No shadow of resentment characterised his subsequent dealings with those who had been openly unfriendly in the past. He won every noble heart to himself by consistent integrity, loftiness of motive, and love of truth and purity. He brought fresh air into the Court; good character was henceforth essential to win a place within the Royal Household, and the Prince, while protecting his young wife's throne against those scandals which had thriven like weeds in the establishments of recent monarchs, prescribed to himself an iron rule of conduct, irksome even to the extent of ruining his personal freedom. It is hardly too much to say that no man ever had it in his power to say a true bad word of Prince Albert.

THE PRINCE CONSORT
Engraved by Barnes after Ross
Published by Collingwood and Buckle

Politically he favoured reform as the sure and only safeguard against revolution, and in Sir Robert Peel he found an able preceptor. Great breadth and tolerance characterised the Prince Consort's religious principles; and his advice to the Bishops to take active part in affairs as *Christians* rather than *Churchmen*, to be meek, liberal and tolerant guardians of public morality, is as precious now as when the Prince uttered it, and as fertile of results.

The remarkable personality of the Queen's husband quickly commanded attention and respect. So speedily was the feeling of the Houses of Parliament towards him modified that when it became known her Majesty was about to give birth to a child, a Bill was passed appointing the Prince as Regent in the event of the Sovereign dying and leaving an heir.

This Regency Bill is associated with the first of many attempts to assassinate Victoria. The pot-boy, Edward Oxford, fired twice upon her at the entrance to the Green Park, on June 10th, 1840. The weak-minded wretch was afterwards sent to Broadmoor—a sagacious jury finding him at once "guilty" and "insane." On the tide of popular emotion and rejoicing occasioned by her Majesty's providential escape, the Regency Bill passed both Houses, and the Prince Consort made considerable advances in popularity.

SIR ROBERT PEEL

Pausing to note the birth of her Majesty's first child, the Princess Victoria Adelaide Mary Louise, afterwards Crown Princess of Germany, who saw the light at Buckingham Palace on November 21st, 1840, we may concern ourselves with the Ministry of Sir Robert Peel. "Be you, therefore, the constitutional genius of the Queen," Stockmar had written to Prince Albert, and this counsel was followed with eminently satisfactory results. The Prince and Sir Robert Peel were always at one from the statesman's accession to power, and the Queen, on better knowledge of Sir Robert, speedily lost her old distrust and lived to think of her second Prime Minister with regard and affection. Nor must Melbourne's part be forgotten. He behaved with noble generosity and loyalty, leaving no stone unturned to make the path of his successors as easy as was possible. The election of 1841 brought the Tories into power with a majority of 80, and in less than a year her Majesty had learned the truth of Peel, and Queen and Prince Consort alike realised his worth.

DRIVING TO WINDSOR AFTER THE WEDDING
DRAWN BY H. DURAND

The years that followed form a noteworthy period in English politics, and in the history of greater Britain—a period of stress and difficulty and tribulation above which the genius of Peel shines like a lighthouse lamp over a sea of storms. Opening abroad with grave trouble in Afghanistan and the continued war with China, the outlook at home was not more satisfactory. The great Distress ran its grim course

THE QUEEN, THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL
Painted by Richard Carrick after Sir Edwin Landseer
Published by Graves, Pall Mall

PRINCE CONSORT AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL
From a painting by Landseer
Published by Graves, Pall Mall

ROYAL SLEIGH-PARTY AT BRIGHTON
FROM A LITHOGRAPH BY DEAN AND CO.

THE QUEEN'S FIRST CHILD
Drawn by Her Majesty.

THE QUEEN
Engraved by Lewis after Winterhalter

THE PRINCE CONSORT
Engraved by Lewis after Winterhalter

PORTRAITS PUBLISHED IN 50

is Ireland; the Great Famine followed it a year later. Then came Peel's historic change of front on the Corn Laws. He had attained to power pledged to Protection; yet four years later he repealed the Corn Laws from honest conviction that a protective policy was mistaken. No man to-day disputes Peel's integrity and passion for truth; but, in the face of that remarkable change of opinions, the bolts of his party held him up to execration as bitter as ever politicians suffered. The Irish Famine was responsible for the event, and Peel, faced with the necessity for declaring his changed convictions, resigned office in December, 1845. But circumstances rendered it necessary that he should be quickly recalled, and his great Measure became Law. Immediately afterwards his Party fell on a Protection of Life in Ireland Bill. The Tories went out of power, and never again until 1874, and then by the votes of a new electorate born of the 1867 Reform Bill, did they enjoy a majority in the House of Commons. Cobden said of his famous leader that he had lost office as a reward for saving his country. That Peel's premiership was a national blessing cannot be doubted when we retrace his political and economical record of achievements. That he also deeply impressed the rare intellect of his Sovereign with his unwavering qualities and inclined her to wisdom, the years since Sir Robert's death have sufficiently attested. It has been said that it was necessary to know Peel intimately before you knew him at all, and it is certain that an intimate friendship existed between him and the Queen and Prince Consort from an early date in his famous Administration to the day of his sad and sudden death in 1850.

THE QUEEN AND THE PRINCE OF WALES
Engraved by Ryall after Threlfall

THE QUEEN ON A FAVOURITE PONY
Engraved by Thomas Landseer after Sir Edwin Landseer
Published by Moon, Agnew.

Among the personal and social events of her Majesty's reign during the years of Sir Robert Peel's Government, the most important was the birth of a male heir to the throne. On November 9th, 1841, was born the Prince of Wales and, in January of the following year, with the King of Prussia for chief sponsor, the infant was baptised Albert Edward.

Further means attempts on the Sovereign's life occurred soon afterwards. On May 29th, 1842, John Francis fired a pistol at the Queen, and on the following day her Majesty courageously giving the unknown wounded opportunity to repent his experiment, the pitiful wretch was captured, tried and sentenced to death, but afterwards transported for life. Again, upon July 3rd of the same year, the hunchback, John Bean, a boy of sixteen years old, levelled, but did not fire, a pistol at the Queen, as she drove to the Chapel Royal of St. James's. A new statute for offences of this sort was quickly passed, and under "Bean's Law," as it was called, the wary youth received a sentence of eighteen months' imprisonment. During the autumn of the year her Majesty visited Scotland, and in the spring of 1843, on 25th April, a second daughter increased the Royal family, and Alice Maud Mary—a Princess whose early death, whose sorrows and virtues greatly endeared her to her country—was born. In the autumn her Majesty went to France—the first visit of an English monarch to that country since Henry VIII. and Francis I. met on the Field of the Cloth of Gold. The Citizen King, Louis Philippe, welcomed the Queen and her husband heartily, and the visit, which had no particular political significance, was deemed eminently successful. Soon afterwards Victoria returned to the Continent, and visited Ghent, Cherbourg, Brussels and Antwerp. In the spring of 1844 the Czar of Russia paid a State visit to England, and on August 6th of the same year her Majesty bore a second son: Prince Alfred. One month later another visit to North Britain was paid, and the Court returned to Windsor in October to greet the King of the French, who then visited England. About the same time her Majesty purchased the estate of Osborne in the Isle of Wight from Lady Isabella Blanchford. A fortnight's visit to the Continent marks the autumn of the following year; while on May 25th, 1846, during the full blaze of the great battle which raged between the Prime Ministers Canning, a third Princess was born at Buckingham Palace, and christened Helena Augusta Victoria.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN '48
Engraved by Comyns

LORD JOHN RUSSELL'S ADMINISTRATION

Upon the retirement of Sir Robert Peel, Lord John Russell became Prime Minister, with Lord Palmerston as Foreign Secretary. The policy of free trade now steadily onward forward by the new Ministry, and though no important reforms mark Lord Russell's tenure of office, yet difficulties and dangers menaced the State, and the times were sufficiently disturbing and restless. The continuous ill-feeling between England and Ireland, and the events which command our attention during this period.

The Irish still suffered from pestilence and famine. The deaths in 1847 alone numbered 249,535 souls as the appalling visitation was attributed directly to English rule, the bitter feeling against this country is easy to imagine, even had the present generation no personal experience of how kindness can hate. Poverty was knocking at our own doors also, when stood at more than five pounds stealing a quarter in May, 1847, and a general sense of alarm and insecurity hung like a cloud over the land. Rich and poor alike felt the prevailing tribulation and, in this atmosphere of misery, revolutionary seeds grew amain, though their threatened fruits happily never ripened. One John Mitchel vomited forth much rebel rubbish in "The United Irishman at this period, which stuff, futile enough in reality, found willing hearers under the conditions of prevalent famine and distress. A deputation of Irish revolutionists went to Paris to demand from the new Provisional Government of France—for that poor shuttler Louis Philippe and his dynasty were now overthrown—some 50,000 troops for Ireland. France declined such an honour; the enterprise, ludicrous as Irish revolutionary efforts usually are, made people smile; Mitchel was sentenced to transportation, and the leaders of his precious deputation to death. On their punishment being reduced to transportation also, they demanded their right to hanging, drawing, and quartering, and denied the power of the Crown to mitigate the severity of the law! Minor scenes of riot and pillage were also enacted in Scotland at this period, but these sink into insignificance before the final outbursts of the Chartist agitation in England. The rebellion had been long since. The Reform Bill of 1832 was indirectly responsible for it, because that measure had not enfranchised the labouring classes, but left them and their expectations disappointed. The feeling of discontent gradually quickened into anagitation, the object of which was to bring about further parliamentary reforms; and in 1838, at Birmingham, the People's Charter had been drawn up, with six "points" or watchwords to be henceforth blazoned upon the Chartist banners. The party demanded (1) Universal Suffrage; (2) Annual Parliaments; (3) Vote by Ballot; (4) The right of any man to a seat in Parliament irrespective of property; (5) The Payment of Members; and (6) The Redistribution of the Country into equal Electoral Seats.

A tame programme enough viewed from our standpoint in time; but, during 1848, the Chartists and their demands terrified a peace-loving people, and outbursts of their pending tremendous demonstration of half-a-million resolute souls filled the air; most men's hearts failed them for fear, and the bravest felt uneasy and perturbed. But the monster meeting fixed for April 10th and its monster petition to Parliament alike came to nothing. The reputed half million dwindled into five-and-twenty thousand, and Chartism, never recovering the blow, presently perished in a great thunder of English laughter. Yet to-day you shall find that, of the six points in the People's Charter, all but the second and fifth have been conceded. The latter we may live to see accepted also, though that the former will ever be necessary to a nation's varying needs is doubtful.

Victoria's eyes were not slow to read the signs of the times. Grateful to Providence for the splendid proofs furnished by the Chartist fiasco that the Constitution was even stronger than had been supposed, she yet felt the power of the warning, and, with her husband, sought urgently for means to lessen the sorrows of the poor. Lord Ashley, known to this generation as Lord Shaftesbury, was summoned to Osborne, and as the result of his advice the Prince Consort was sent in the Chair at the next meeting of the Labourers' Friend Society.

The life of her Majesty during Lord Russell's Administration was one of extreme activity. We see her first extending the hand of friendship and forgiveness to the deposed Louis Philippe, whose disgraceful intrigue, which resulted in the marriage of his son to the child-queen of Spain, was followed fifteen short months afterwards by the revolution in Paris, and his own ruin. Then, on March 18th, 1848, a fourth daughter, Princess Louise, was born, and in the Autumn of the same year the Royal Family visited Balmoral for the first time. That Estate and Castle had been acquired by the Prince Consort for the Queen, and Balmoral was to be henceforward unalterably precious to her Majesty as the seat of treasured memories.

On November 24th of the same year, Lord Melbourne passed to his rest, and none mourned him more deeply than the Queen he had served in her youth.

In May of 1849 another vicious rascal discharged a pistol against the Sovereign as she drove on Constitution Hill with three of her children. The offender was an Irish bricklayer, named Hamilton; he narrowly escaped lynching on the spot, and ultimately received seven years' transportation under "Bean's Law."

In the Autumn of the year her Majesty paid her first visit to Ireland, accompanied by Prince Albert and four of their children. Magnificent and heartfelt demonstrations of welcome greeted her; cheers and shouts of joy and enthusiasm awaited her Majesty at every point of a triumphant progress. The Irishwoman's exclamation uttered on this occasion is historic, and may be repeated. "Och! Queen dear," an old lady screamed out as Victoria and her bonny children passed by, "make wan of 'em Prince Patrick and all Ireland will die for 'e!" The hint was taken, and when another Prince arrived, on May 1st, 1850, he was named Arthur, after his godfather, the Duke of Wellington, and Patrick, in accordance with the wish of Ireland,

Meantime another loss had been suffered by her Majesty. On November 22nd, 1846, the Queen Dowager died at Bentley Priory, regretted by the country and deeply lamented by her niece Victoria. In the following year death made further havoc in the ranks of her Majesty's servants and relations, for Sir Robert Peel's sudden death, already alluded to, was followed by that of the aged Duke of Cambridge, who had long been dear to the Queen. In August, Louis Philippe died at Claremont, and on the 11th of the following October, her Majesty, who had just returned to Osborne from Balmoral, received intelligence of the death of her loved aunt, her treasured confidante and friend, the Queen of the Belgians.

The cry of "No Popery!" echoed in 1851—a year famous for Prince Albert's great Exhibition in Hyde Park. The Queen opened this International Exposition on 1st May, and the inauguration of it was followed by one of the most brilliant seasons the metropolis has ever known. The enterprise—first seconded and floated at—proved a magnificent success, advanced our commercial prosperity, awakened European wonder and formed a crowning triumph for Albert the Good.

We need not dwell on the lengthy and sharp conflicts which mark Victoria's relations with Lord Palmerston, her Foreign Secretary. The story has been retold, and the error which finally terminated the long friction to Prince Albert and awoke a mistaken and unfortunate animosity towards that noble man in many British breasts has been set at rest for ever in the *Prince Consort's Life* and other more purely political documents and memoranda.

In the Ministry with which we are now concerned the opposition of Minister and Sovereign reached its climax after the *coup d'état* of 1851, which brought Louis Napoleon from the President's chair to the throne of France, first by military power, then by popular election. Palmerston openly commended the action and even sent despatches, which the Queen never saw, expressing his conviction that Louis Napoleon's action would redound to the benefit of France and Europe. This crowning indiscretion caused the Minister's dismissal, and, with the entire approval of his Sovereign, Palmerston made a temporary exit from the stage of Politics. But in his fall the giant dragged down the Administration which had ejected him, and little more than a fortnight afterwards the Government of Lord John Russell was at an end.

THE PRINCESS ROYAL IN '54
Engraved by Cousins after Winterhalter
Published by Cassell

THE CRIMEAN WAR

After forty years' peace Europe was now to enter upon another period of war. The Turkish Empire had long been falling into decay, and the "sick man's" possessions were the object of no little attention among the Powers. Notably, Russia was hungry, and for England the time had now come when to further sustain the integrity of the Ottoman Empire war was absolutely necessary, else England did not face Russia alone. Thanks to Lord Palmerston, Napoleon III. was pleased to forget Waterloo and join Great Britain against Russia, Austria and Prussia.

To touch briefly on the position of the parties in home politics, it must be noted that Lord Derby's Conservative Administration enjoyed but a short life, being defeated within a year on Mr. Disraeli's Budget. Lord Aberdeen followed with a Coalition Party, formed by a Union of Whigs with Peelites. In this Government Lord Palmerston was Home Secretary, but in reality he also directed the foreign policy of the country. For some time her Majesty inclined to the representations of Russia and sympathised with Lord Aberdeen's desire for peace; but Palmerston supported the Turk with all his power, and the war fever quickly spread into the veins of the nation. On March 28th, 1854, war was declared, and from that moment the Queen and Prince Albert, at last alive to Russia's aggression and ambitions, and to the justice of the British position, threw themselves heart and soul into the cause. Soon the fleets of England and France were bombarding the fortresses and blockading the seaports of the Baltic and the Black Sea; while two armies departed to the assistance of Turkey, the British force being commanded by Lord Raglan, and the French by Marshal St. Arnaud.

From the first, Sebastopol, on the peninsula of the Crimea, was the goal of the allied forces. This mighty fortress stood, at all times, as a grinning menace to Turkey, and its destruction might be expected to shorten the war and humble Russia more quickly than any other event. On September 20th, 1854, the battle of the Alma opened a way, and the Russians retreated to their stronghold at Sebastopol, which was quickly laid under siege. The battle of Balaklava followed, on October 25th, when a brilliant victory for England was only darkened by the disastrous error which led to the destruction of the Light Brigade; while soon afterwards, on November 5th, 60,000 British troops stood their ground against 40,000 Russians, and ultimately were reinforced by a body of the French, defeated the foe at Inkermann. Czar Nicholas died in March, 1855, but the operations were continued through the following summer, and little by little the allied armies, strongly reinforced from home, closed in upon Sebastopol. At length that fortress fell and the war came to a virtual end. The Crimea taught Great Britain many things, notably a lesson as to the waste, incompetence and lack of discipline in the war departments responsible for distribution of food and stores. England grieved bitterly in son splendid successes spoiled and precious lives wasted by the futility of arrangements. Everybody received blame, from Lord Aberdeen, the Prime Minister, to Mr. Gladstone, who, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, had tried to provide the war budget out of income and so to conduct those mighty operations on a cheap basis. But the Prince Albert was received the most widespread expressions of distrust, suspicion and dislike. Of this matter we have already spoken; suffice it that the great Prince survived a wilderness of base slanders, and in the light of present knowledge his memory is blessed by every intelligent Englishman. There never lived a truer friend to England than the husband of Victoria.

Of the Crimean campaign it may be said that though it discovered no conspicuous military genius to take the place of the Duke of Wellington, who had passed to his rest in 1852, yet noble figures stand out from the background of that event and England had just cause for pride in the achievements of her forces. Florence Nightingale's name shines like a star over the horror of the time. Her "voice of velvet and will of steel" changed misery and confusion to order; her name brought tears of thankfulness to the dying; the roughest troopers were contented if they could but kiss her shadow as it flitted across the white hospital walls. No woman ever did a more magnificent work, for she woke a nation's eyes, and to Florence Nightingale we owe much of the perfection which now marks our military hospital system. Another figure—that of the War Correspondent—looms large in the front of these events. Such an individual had not appeared before, and his value was quickly recognised, for he had no interests save to speak the truth and conceal nothing. A note of public indignation greeted Sidhari Howard Russell's letters to the *Times*, and the officials at fault for the scarcity of food and much of the unnecessary privations our troops endured, heard hard truths. A brighter memory is the institution of the Victoria Cross, which followed the Crimean War. On June 26th, 1857, in Hyde Park, her Majesty personally distributed the new medal to those soldiers who had displayed exceptional bravery in the wars. The decoration, as all know, is in the form of a bronze Maltese cross, and is worn by sailors on a blue ribbon, by soldiers upon a red.

Of personal events during this period a few are to be recovered. On September 1st, 1852, one Camden Nield, a miserly barrister-at-law, left to the Queen his fortune of £240,000, and so obtained the celebrity he craved; while in 1853 her Majesty spent the Easter season at Windsor, and the event is marked by a fire in the Castle, which did no little damage and caused vast consternation. About three weeks afterwards the Queen's fourth son was born at Buckingham Palace, and christened Leopold George Duncan Albert. Great military and naval reviews mark the summer of that year, and in August the Queen, with the Prince, again went to Ireland to spend some time at Dublin, subsequently visiting the shores of Wales, and reaching Balmoral as usual in the autumn. In 1854 the Houses of Parliament publicly vindicated Prince Albert's honour to the joy of her Majesty; while soon afterwards the war began, and the Queen witnessed the departure of her soldiers from London and her fleet from Portsmouth. During September the Queen again visited Balmoral, but watched the progress of events in the East with infinite interest. In April, 1855, Louis Napoleon and his Empress visited her Majesty at Windsor, and towards the close of the same year a return visit was paid to Paris, our Sovereign being accompanied by her husband, the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal. Then came glorious news from the seat of war, and scarcely had the royal party returned to England when they heard that Sebastopol had fallen.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION IN HYDE PARK

THE ROYAL FAMILY IN '50

ENGRAVED BY COUSENS ALTER WINTERHALTER, PUBLISHED 1850

SOVEREIGNTY

PAINTED BY ALLAN STEWART

THE ROYAL FAMILY

PHOTO BY LOMBARDI AND CO.

About the same time Prince Frederick William of Prussia spent some weeks in this country, a visit which resulted in his engagement to the Princess Royal: while such a royal birth this session of our brief sketch may be considered. On April 14th, 1857, the first of her Majesty's offspring was born at Buckingham Palace, and christened Thatcher Mary Victoria Feodora; and within little more than a fortnight of the event the Duchess of Gloucester, the last of the daughters of King George III., passed away in her eighty-second year.

THE INDIAN MUTINY

It was exactly a hundred years after Clive had won the battle of Plassey, and more the day-long great Indian peninsula, from the Himalayas to Cape Comorin, had slowly and steadily come under British control. But now, within the limits of the native army, seeds of disaffection and discontent began to grow. The sepoy troops, listening upon rumours that their conquerors designed to interfere with their religion, flung their former fidelity to the winds and, on the introduction of the new Enfield rifle, whose cartridges they suspected had been purposely greased with the fat of the sacred cow, they mutinied throughout the land with appalling suddenness and unanimity. From Meerut the rebellion spread to Delhi, and recently the greater part of North and Central India was in the hands of the Sepoys.

Of all those thrilling incidents which immediately took in reading of the Mutiny, two—the Massacre of Cawnpore and the Relief of Lucknow—take pride of place. Cawnpore contained about a thousand Europeans of whom about six hundred were women and little children. The place fell to Nana Sahib, its prisoners were treacherously murdered, and the women and children subsequently massacred in cold blood before General Havelock and his army could arrive to save them. A number of men awaited the British at Lucknow, and they lived to hear the bagpipes and the tramp of Sir Colin Campbell's Highlanders. Havelock had already fought his way into the besieged city, but he and Sir Henry Lawrence, who had commanded the British garrison with splendid heroism and ability, only survived to see their fellow countrymen's salvation.

In Central India that magnificent soldier Hugh Rose, afterwards Field Marshal Lord Strathnairn, proved successful, and the Hydrabad rebellion was crushed within about twelve months from its outburst, having extended from 1857 to the following year. Henceforth the Government of India was transferred to the Crown and the Old East India Company ceased to exist. A Royal Proclamation to India followed, in which, at the direct instance of her Majesty, absolute and equal allusions to the subject of religion were introduced—words of much justice, charity and wisdom which carried mighty weight and bear fruit to this day. The Oriental understood no Emperor, though he had never grasped the significance of a Governor. Writing from India after the Proclamation, a correspondent of *The Times* described how a general opinion prevailed among the natives that the Queen "*had bought the Company.*"

Meanwhile the event of her Majesty's domestic life was the marriage of her eldest daughter on January 25th, 1858. Here, as in Victoria's own case, love had nearly to do with the making of the match, and to the hour of his sad death in 1878, Prince Frederick William of Prussia adored his English wife, esteeming her "the ablest woman in Europe" and declaring, five years after his marriage, that life had been "one long honeymoon."

Parliament re-assembled on February 4th, 1858, and Palmerston, the people's idol, found himself suddenly in the cold once more. Orsini's bombs had been made in England, so the French said; our relations with our neighbour were again growing strained, and the Queen and the Prince Consort began to distrust their former ally. Upon this, Lord Palmerston's Government found itself confronted with a chilly wave of unpopularity, as keen for too subservient to the demands of France. The spectacle of the British lion fawning on the French fox was not to England's taste, and, as a result, Lord Derby presently returned to power.

The Volunteer movement arose in great measure out of the growing distrust of Louis Napoleon. During June, 1860, the Queen reviewed her London Volunteers in Hyde Park; inaugurated the National Rifle Association 20th, afterwards; and in August of the same year reviewed the Scottish Volunteers at Kinnaird's Seat. On the occasion of this latter splendid spectacle the Duchess of Kent accompanied her Majesty—a circumstance worthy of note, for it was the last time that mother and daughter appeared together at a public ceremonial. To-day the Volunteer movement has long passed its majority, and the strong child has grown into a giant, for it represents more than 200,000 men always ready to assist the internal defences of our country.

It may be noted, before closing the record of her Majesty's married life, that the birth of the present Emperor of Germany, on January 27th, 1859, raised our Queen to grandmaternal dignity at the age of nine-and-thirty; while during November of the ensuing year, an engagement was ratified between Princess Alice and Prince Louis of Hesse-Darmstadt.

DEATH OF H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT

In the year 1861 her Majesty suffered a dual loss, and scarcely had her aged mother completed a noble career when the Prince Consort's increasing bad health began to cause misgivings.

On March 16th, 1861, the Duchess of Kent passed away at Frogmore, and her Majesty's sorrows touched the Nation's heart. Few children, indeed, have had cause to mourn a wiser mother. For forty-one years Victoria had seldom been parted from her parent save for a few weeks at a time; and now her mother's death brought back the vivid memory of early years, and the Queen realised her loss, together with the debt which she owed to her parent's wisdom and watchful care during the days of her youth. The Princess Alice it was who supported Victoria in this final trial, and the same devoted daughter revealed her beautiful character to the Nation more fully when the crowning sorrow of her Majesty's life presently darkened the Court.

THE QUEEN AND THE PRINCE CONSORT
Engraved by Heil, from a photo by Mlle. Dey. In Sir Theodore Martin's "Life of Prince Consort."

Prince Albert had long been ailing, and soon after his last public appearance on November 28th, 1861, at a review of the Eton College Volunteers, his failing health and decreasing vitality reached a climax. The affair of the steamship *Trent* was at that moment in men's minds. Arising from the incident a shadow of war with the great American Republic clouded the horizon, and the last important action of Prince Albert was a notable despatch, couched with such dignity, tact and skill that all fear of the threatened disaster were quickly dispelled thereby. But her Majesty's Consort never lived to learn the result of the note to America which he so directly inspired. England was waiting for America's answer when came the startling news that the Queen's husband lay stricken into death. Typhoid fever ran its speedy course in a frame ill qualified to resist the terrible disease, and on Saturday, the 14th December, 1861, in the presence of the Queen, the Princess Alice, the Prince of Wales, and other of the royal children, Prince Albert's rare life ebbed away. At midnight the great bell of St. Paul's thundered the news that a royal prince was no more; and on the following morning a thrill of awe ran through the churches when the Prince Consort's name was omitted from the liturgy, and a solemn pause succeeded the words "widows and orphans." Then England greatly mourned, and some remorse may well have mingled with the Nation's sorrow. In the forty-third year of his life, at an age when many potent personalities are but beginning to make their mark on time, the Prince Consort's work was done; and since his death it is not too much to say that each year as it passes has added something to the monument of his greatness. England owes to him a mighty debt, the extent of which generations to come may fully estimate, but which no living man can gauge.

"A Prince indeed,
Beyond all titles, and a household name
Hereafter, through all time, Albert the Good."

ROYAL MARRIAGES

Though her Majesty's "permanent Minister" was now removed from her side, she took up the burden of life with royal courage; and, after that first overwhelming blow, bravely faced the demands upon her and discharged

as heretofore all vital duties proper to the Sovereign. A section of her people, indeed, murmured unworthily that the Queen's light was withdrawn and that she selfishly abstained from former pomp and the outward evidences of royal interest in affairs; but to-day we know that the Nation's interests were never nearer her Majesty's heart than during those sad years which followed her husband's death. Where practical utility attached to her appearance and intercourse she never hesitated; but her duty did not demand the former activity of life, and facts have proved that questions of trade and the prosperity or non-prosperity of a London Season depended upon causes other than the presence in, or absence of the Court from the metropolis. But the woman who could not listen to music for five years after her husband's death, sent two hundred pounds and tenderest sympathy to those widowed by the Hartley Colliery accident a month afterwards.

On July 1st, 1862, Princess Alice was quietly wedded to Prince Louis of Hesse-Darmstadt; and in the following autumn, her Majesty, travelling through Belgium and Germany, made the personal acquaintance of Princess Alexandra of Denmark, soon to become Princess of Wales. March 10th, 1863, witnessed the brilliant celebration of the Prince's marriage at St. George's Chapel, Windsor—a ceremony which the Queen beheld from the privacy of the royal closet. England rejoiced in this union, and greeted with heartiest delight the fair "Sea King's daughter" as Consort of the Kingdom's future monarch. Not since the wedding of Henry I., in 1127, had a Royal Marriage been celebrated in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, and few more magnificent ceremonials or pageants events than the Prince's marriage can be recorded in English history.

THE QUEEN'S STATUE IN KENSINGTON GARDENS
Designed by the Princess Louise
Photo. by A. Absher, Kensington

European war cruelly tested the unity of the English Royal Family during the following year, and politics divided in interest those most closely united by the bonds of marriage and blood. The Schleswig-Holstein difference culminated in 1864, and the little Kingdom of Denmark was decisively beaten by the combined Powers of Austria and Prussia. The Princess Royal and the Princess Alice were both upon the side of Germany; the Prince and Princess of Wales naturally espoused the Danish cause; and England took this view. Votes of censure were moved against the Government in both Houses for not assisting Denmark with our arms; war with Germany threatened; the Emperor of the French championed the Schleswigers. Parliament soon came to the same way of thinking; but the Queen showed her wisdom and saved England from what might have proved a national disaster. To her, the more than to any individual, we owe the fact that England did not go to war in 1864, and it is scarcely too much to say that her Majesty's knowledge, experience and common sense averted a grave catastrophe.

Of other events during this period none occurred of supreme national importance, save only the premature birth of a son to the Prince of Wales. The Queen's "first English grand-child," as Princess Alice described the new-born Prince, was born on January 10th, 1864, at Frogmore, baptised two months afterwards, and named Albert Victor. The appearance of an heir to the Heir-Apparent gave her Majesty no small satisfaction, and hence-forth she dimmed a renewal of those outward signs of gladness formerly associated with the Royal anniversaries in London, and held an abeyance since the Prince Consort's death.

During 1864 the Queen, impressed by the number of accidents, urged upon railway company directors to take more heed for the safety of their passengers; she also paid a personal visit to the Brompton Consumption Hospital, and showed in many other ways her direct interest in her subjects.

In the autumn of the year her Majesty journeyed to Coburg with her younger children, and unveiled a colossal bronze statue of her husband erected in the market place of that town. We may note that Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, the Duke of Coburg's adopted heir, attained his majority during the same year. Ere returning to England, Victoria paid a visit to her uncle Leopold, King of Belgium; but before the year was ended the news of that amiable old Monarch's death brought another sorrow; for to the Queen and to her mother he had ever proved a faithful friend and adviser.

Of contemporary events the Civil War in America now raging between the Southern slave-holding States and the Federals of the North, was the most important. The *Trent* incident has already been mentioned, and the *Alabama* affair followed it. This famous cruiser, built in a British dock and mainly manned by English sailors, destroyed in the course of the war no less than sixty-five Federal merchantmen during a period of two years. But when the Federal States won their hard-fought battle, the *Alabama's* cruise had to be paid for. Not, however, until 1872, in a conference at Geneva, was the bill reckoned by arbitration and the claim of three millions sterling made good.

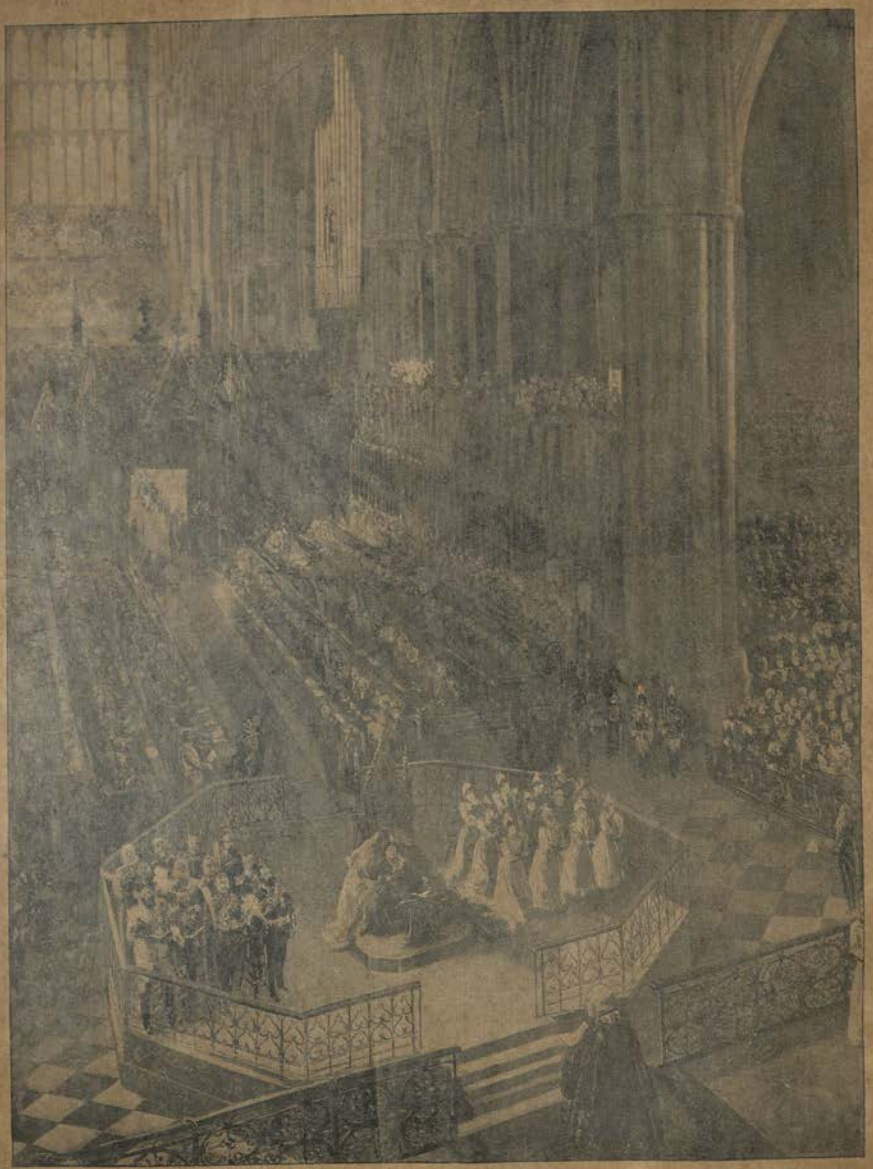
THE SECOND REFORM BILL.

AMONG the events of her Majesty's reign which now occupy us, the passing of the second Reform Bill stands forth as a supreme political achievement. The limited measure of 1832 had extended the franchise to the middle classes, and the Bill of 1867 gave Household Suffrage in boroughs to every householder who contributed to poor rates, and, in the county, a like privilege to all men who paid not less than £12 a year in rent. During 1864, Lord John Russell had made an effort in this direction; in 1859 Earl Derby's Cabinet brought forward a scheme; and in 1866 the veteran Lord Russell, again at the helm of State, essayed the same course once more; but it was left to the genius of a Disraeli to carry the measure, and, under Lord Derby's Ministry of 1867, being as Chief Leader of the House of Commons, he triumphed, thus notably improving for all time the law of his adopted land.

A large Liberal majority returned Mr. Gladstone to power immediately after the passing of the Reform Bill. This statesman had lost his seat for Oxford University upon his change of politics, and now, from being a strong Conservative and a successful Chancellor of the Exchequer under Lord Palmerston's second Administration, he leaped at a bound to the head of the Liberal party, remaining for hard upon thirty years that eminent position. Foremost amongst William Ewart Gladstone's early achievements and many valuable reforms was the Disestablishment of the Irish Church in 1869. This action removed the most potent element of the religious difficulty obtaining in Ireland, and the handsome part her Majesty played in the history of the Measure's passage through the two Houses affords another instance of her wonderful temper, State experience, and far-sighted sagacity. The position was one of very exceptional difficulties, and in the *Life of Archbishop Tait*, our Sovereign's gracious and invaluable assistance towards the promotion of harmony between the Lords and Commons and ultimate conclusion of the proposed reform has been fully set forth. In this affair, as Mrs. Fawcett happily observes, we see an admirable example of the Queen's unwearying watchfulness over national interests, so that necessary changes take place without unnecessary friction and violence."

During the years now dealt with, her Majesty relaxed something of her recent profound seclusion, and in 1866, for the first time since Prince Albert's death, she opened her seventh Parliament in person. Later in the year the Queen instituted the new decoration of the Albert Medal; while, during the London Season, her Majesty attended in person two royal weddings, one of particular interest viewed in the light of to-day. On June 12th, in Kew Church, her Majesty's cousin, the Princess Mary of Cambridge, married the Duke of Teck; while during the following month, on July 5th, the Queen's daughter, Princess Helena, was wedded to Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, the ceremony being performed at Windsor Castle. In the autumn the Court as usual sojourned in Scotland, a public function being discharged at Aberdeen, where her Majesty opened important new waterworks.

In this same year broke out the war between North and South Germany about the disposal of the Schleswig-Holstein Duchies. The Queen's daughters were thus sadly placed upon different sides of the contention, and Prince Frederick William of Prussia took the field against Prince Louis of Hesse. North Germany was victor in the conflict, and

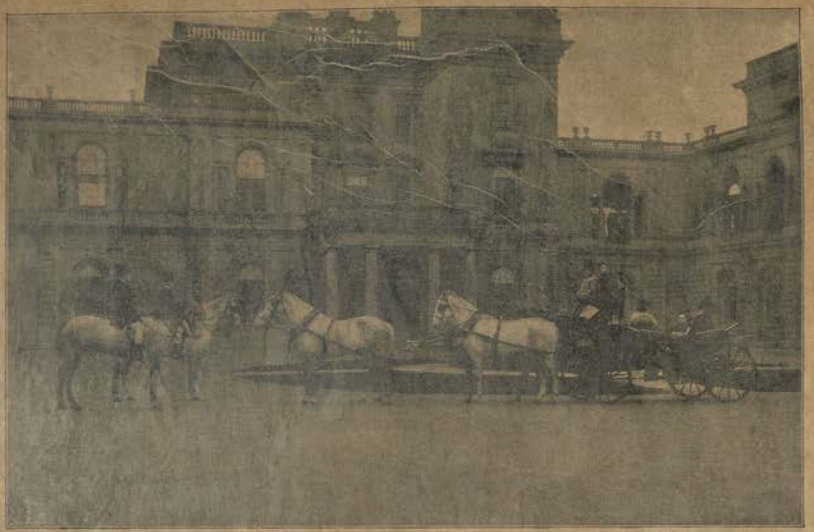


THE JUBILEE SERVICE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY

DRAWN BY J. FINNEMORE

ROYAL WIDOWS AND THEIR SONS

PHOTO BY GUNN AND STUART



THE QUEEN'S FOUR-IN-HAND

PHOTO BY HUGHES AND MULLINS, RYDE.

Princess Alice's little daughter, born at Darmstadt on the very day which saw the Prussian Army enter that town, was christened Irène in commemoration of the peace subsequently ratified at Berlin. In February, 1867, her Majesty opened Parliament for the Session which saw the Reform Bill passed. Soon afterwards she laid the foundation stone of the Royal Albert Hall, and during the summer entertained the Queen of Prussia, the Sultan of Turkey and other distinguished persons. Balmoral was the scene of festivities at a later period, and the year is also notable as that in which the Sovereign's interesting work, *Leaves from our Life in the Highlands*, was published. This volume treats of the Queen's visits to Scotland during her husband's life-time, while a subsequent diary, *More Leaves, &c.*, gives an account of Victoria's northern life during her widowhood.

In 1868 the Fenian Conspiracy and the Clerkenwell Explosion, which had taken place at the end of the previous year, produced, as a result, the famous address of loyal Irish Londoners—a document bearing 22,603 signatures. During this year it is also to be noted that her Majesty visited Switzerland for the first time, while in the late autumn the Queen went in State to the City of London to open the new Blackfriars Bridge and the high-level road over the Fleet Valley, known as the Great Holborn Viaduct.

In this year may also be recollected the attempt of a Fenian in Australia to assassinate Prince Alfred, now created Duke of Edinburgh. For some time his family suffered anxiety and suspense, but though the Irishman's bullet struck the Prince, it was extracted without difficulty, and his Royal Highness made a speedy recovery.

THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR

In 1870 began the war between France and Germany—a struggle upon which the former nation entered with light heart, little foreseeing the ultimate issue of the conflict. Her Majesty's interest and sympathies were naturally with Germany. She had prayed for the unification of that great country as earnestly as her husband or their guardian angel, Baron Stockmar; and with the termination of the struggle the much-desired event became an accomplished fact, for, in 1871, King William of Prussia was proclaimed Emperor of Germany at Versailles. Meanwhile another Emperor, Napoleon III., passed by the fortune of war from imperial power to lonely exile, and anon we find her Majesty paying a visit of courtesy to the fallen Monarch and his Empress in their retreat at Chislehurst.

Of far greater personal interest to England than any continental warfare was the passing by Parliament of the Education Bill, than which few more important measures have become law during the present reign. The National Society and the British and Foreign Society had already done good work for the youth of the land, but with rapid increase of population the general lack of scholastic training became more and more manifest. Startling figures proved that two thirds of all English children had no provision whatever made for their instruction, and inquiry as to the condition of education in the great towns showed deplorable results. The problem was resolutely handled, and to Mr. Forster, at that time Vice-President of the Council, belongs the credit and honour of the famous and adequate measure which followed. The basis of the Education Bill was the appointment of boards of school management—bodies to be elected at intervals of three years by the ratepayers; and the main features of the scheme were the erection of schools in all districts which lacked them and power vested in the school boards to compel the attendance of children where parents showed themselves indifferent. The change worked notably, and two years later Scotland, though until that time possessed of far superior educational methods to our own, now adopted the new British system with admirable results. Other channels of learning were also made broader at this period, and sundry changes effected in accord with the spirit of the time. The right to hold commissions in the Army was thrown open to competition; all students were admitted to Oxford and Cambridge without regard to religious creed; voters were protected in the freedom of their rights by the introduction of the Ballot, or system of secret voting. But a change now dawned on the world of politics: at the General Election of 1874 the Gladstone Ministry was overthrown and the first Conservative majority since 1841 recorded. The new Government, which had Mr. Disraeli for its Prime Minister, passed, among other measures, the Royal Titles Bill.

A trifling war on the West African Coast must be noted just anterior to this period. In 1873 King Koffee, of Ashanti, attacked our allies, and an expedition, under Sir Garnet Wolseley, was despatched to bring him to reason—a result speedily achieved.

During this period many events of direct interest to the nation must also be chronicled in connection with the Sovereign and her family. In May, 1870, the Queen opened the new buildings of the University of London in Burlington Gardens—an institution which had begun its splendid career in the first year of her Majesty's reign; while during the summer she ratified the betrothal of Princess Louise to the Marquis of Lorne, heir to the Duke of Argyll. Opening Parliament in person on February 9th, 1871, the Queen attended her daughter's marriage at Windsor in the following month, and, eight days later, opened the Royal Albert Hall, the foundation stone of which she had laid just three years and nine months previously. Another foundation stone, that of the present Hospital of St. Thomas, was laid soon afterwards, and during the autumn of the year, England grieved to know that her Majesty suffered from serious illness which, for a time, caused her acute pain and weakness. Princess Alice was by her mother's side at Balmoral during the Queen's indisposition, and hardly had the Sovereign regained something of her usual health when grave news came from Sandringham of another royal sufferer. Typhoid fever, the disease which had slain his father, now brought the Prince of Wales to the gates of death, and at one time but little hope was entertained of the Heir-Apparent's recovery. The Prince, however, survived to fill his

back during, and after health and strength returned to him a public day of Thanksgiving was appointed on which the nation which had blessed its Sovereign's throne and anxiety now united alike with her and the popular Princess of Wales and the Royal Family. London kept high holiday. At the Thanksgiving Service in St. Paul's Cathedral, celebrated on February 27th, 1872, some 13,000 persons listened to the Archbishop of Canterbury's discourse, while more than a million loyal citizens thronged the streets to greet, with universal acclamation the Royal procession.

On September 23rd, 1872, died her Majesty's mother, Feodore, Princess of Hohenlohe-Langenburg; and 1873 opened with another royal death, when Napoleon III. passed away at Chislehurst. The sad end of little Prince Frits of Hesse followed a few months later. The son of Princess Alice fell from a window at Darmstadt and died in his mother's arms some few hours later—a heart-breaking incident which brought tears of sympathy to many English eyes for their loved Princess. In January, 1874, Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, who had been betrothed during the previous year, was married with great pomp at St. Petersburg to the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia. Dean Stanley attended the marriage at the Queen's command, but this was the solitary occasion amongst the nuptials of her children at which her Majesty was not present in person. The young couple were in London soon afterwards, and received a hearty greeting, despite the blinding snow-storm which crowned their advent.

Later in the year Victoria reviewed her troops back from the Ashanti campaign, and also inspected the sailors and marines who had taken part in that expedition; while during the autumn her Majesty visited the Highlands, and the winter is memorable in the Royal Family as that during which the first volume of Sir Theodore Martin's *Life of Prince Consort* appeared. Prince Leopold's frail existence was threatened by typhoid fever in the following summer, but he happily recovered. A sad collision between the Royal yacht *Alberta* and the little *Mistletoe* in the Solent happened on August 15th of the same year, and five weeks later the Queen revisited Scotland, going for some time over the moors of the Duke and Duchess of Argyll at Inveraray Castle.

1876—1880

No events of primary magnitude mark the history of Victoria's reign during the years now to be dealt with; but numerous matters of personal and domestic interest may be chronicled, and her Majesty experienced in turn those joys and sorrows which come to the middle-aged while life's autumn mellows the vision of existence. The shadows may lengthen as the long day draws towards its close, but the splendour of sunset lights is often greater than the glory of high noon. In 1876 the Royal Titles Bill passed under Mr. Disraeli's Premiership, and the Queen was declared Empress of India; while during this same year we witnessed the Bulgarian atrocities and saw Montenegro and Servia declare war against Turkey. In 1877 Russia once again warred against the Ottoman Empire on questions involving the treatment by the Sultan of his Christian subjects; and though at this time another British conflict with Russia appeared imminent, matters in dispute were harmonized and amicably settled by the Berlin Congress of 1878, when England achieved peace with honour, and with Cyprus. Lord Beaconsfield proved to his race during this year, and soon after, with a renewal of hostilities in Afghanistan occupied our minds. The object of the war was to exclude Russian influence from Cabul and extend our Indian frontier. The Ameer, Shere Ali, refused admission to our envoy, and a peaceful mission became a hostile invasion. Jellalabad and Candahar were quickly in our hands, and soon afterwards Shere Ali died, and Yakub was signed a treaty conceding all Britain's demands, including the "Scientific Frontier."

Trouble, however, was far from ended, and the murder of Sir Louis Cavagnari and his escort at Cabul broke the treaty and renewed war. Cabul fell to General Roberts, and a little later, after the historic march with 10,000 picked troops he crushed Candahar and won the Battle of Maiwand—an engagement which gradually concluded the campaign.

In 1881 we entered the Dutch Transvaal, only to evacuate it again under humiliating circumstances; while two years afterwards the Zulu war was fought to its close, and Zululand divided under twelve chieftains with Cetewayo as the principal monarch. To this war belongs the grand defence at Rorke's Drift, which saved Natal from a Zulu invasion, and the victory of Ulundi. The death of the French Prince Imperial was also an incident of the campaign. Serving in the British forces and reconnoitring with a mounted party, the Prince and his escort were surprised by a band of Zulus. His companions fled, but the luckless youth was destroyed before he could regain his horse.

In 1880 the course of events produced a General Election, and, with a tan-pendering change of political colours, Mr. Gladstone returned to power at the head of a large Liberal majority.

Of her Majesty's public doings it may be said that she opened Parliament in person during February 1876, and on March 6th witnessed the unveiling of the great gilt statue of Prince Albert in the Hyde Park Albert Memorial. Soon afterwards the Queen paid a visit to Germany and France; in August, she unveiled another statue of Prince Albert at Edinburgh; while on the 26th of September she bestowed new colours upon "The Royal Scots," her father's old regiment. In the spring of 1877 her Majesty again opened Parliament in person, while in the autumn she re-visited Scotland. Early in the following year the Queen founded the Imperial Order of the Crown of India, and invested twelve ladies therewith, the Marchioness of Ripon and the Marchioness of Salisbury being among those thus honoured. The Queen returned to Scotland in August, and two months later her Majesty parted for a lengthened term her daughter

"THE QUEEN WENT FOR A DRIVE THIS MORNING IN HER DONKEY CARRIAGE."

PHOTO BY PENN AND HEAGY

QUEENLY SYMPATHY

The original drawing of this illustration, by F. H. Bacon, was graciously accepted by the Queen from the proprietors of "Black and White"

SUPREMACY

PAINTED BY J. FINNEMORE, R.I.

SYMPATHY

PAINTED BY G. GRENVILLE MANTON

THE IMPERIAL STATE CROWN

THE PRINCE OF WALES' CROWN

THE SCEPTRE

ST. EDWARD'S CROWN

THE ORB

ST. EDWARD'S STAFF

STATE TRUMPET

THE KOH-I-NOOR

THE PRINCIPAL CROWN JEWELS

DRAWN BY J. S. BROWN

Louise, who went with her husband to Canada. On December 14th, 1878, her Majesty suffered the first loss of a child which had fallen upon her. Then on the anniversary of her father's death, died Princess Alice, Arch-Duchess of Hesse. England joined with heart-felt sympathy in the mourning of her monarch, for of all the Queen's daughters she who had now departed was best esteemed in this country. Her rare qualities, her sweetness, her self-sacrifice to duty alike commanded the respect and love of all men.

In the early part of this year the Princess Charlotte of Prussia—the Princess Royal's eldest grand-daughter—had married the Prince of Saxe-Meiningen, and in May, 1879, an infant was born to them who made the Queen—then approaching the age of sixty—a great-grandmother. Before this event, however, in March, 1879, the Duke of Connaught had celebrated his marriage with the Princess Louise of Prussia, daughter of the famous "Red Prince" of Kongratz and Sedan. During the spring of that year her Majesty travelled in Italy and resided near Lago Maggiore for some months. She was again at Balmoral when news of the death of the young Napoleon reached her; and there, a month afterwards, she was visited by the lone, grief-stricken Empress Eugénie.

In February, 1880, the Queen opened Parliament, and departed soon afterwards for a visit to Germany, where she remained some time, beheld her numerous grandchildren, and mourned awhile at the tombs of loved ones in Baden-Baden and Darmstadt.

EGYPTIAN WAR

The death of two notable Englishmen marked 1881. There passed away Thomas Carlyle and Lord Beaconsfield. Each left his stamp on the time: the first upon thought, the second on affairs. Disraeli entered Parliament in 1837, the year of the Queen's accession, and from the hour of his attack upon Peel in the Corn Law Debate of 1846, he became the recognised leader of the Tory party. He grew dear to his Sovereign and enjoyed her complete confidence and regard. Carlyle, too, had the personal acquaintance of the Queen: which fact an extant letter records in his own caustic way.

Egypt is the subject to command most attention during the following years. Our interests in this country had been much increased after the Suez Canal opened a new route to India, and, in 1882, when the land was widely disturbed, when Arabi Pasha upset the Government and Europeans were murdered at Alexandria, British power had to be called into operation. Our fleet bombarded the said city and our forces anon occupied Cairo after the battle of Tel-el-Kebir. Arabi was then banished for life, and the authority of the Khedive restored. But with peace in Egypt there followed a prodigious revolt in the great provinces of the Soudan, and an Egyptian army sent to quell it suffered destruction by fanatic hordes of semi-savages under a religious leader: the Mahdi. It was thereupon determined to yield the Soudan to its native rulers, and General Gordon departed to withdraw the Egyptian garrisons. He reached Khartoum, found himself faced with far greater difficulties than he expected, and was soon besieged by overwhelming forces. Anon a fatal expedition, despatched under Lord Wolseley, was sent by Mr. Gladstone's Government to his rescue, but it arrived too late, and, in 1885, Gordon perished in the fall of Khartoum. The Mahdi was defeated and his power shattered soon afterwards.

During the following year we annexed Burmah and carried some prosperity and hope into that tyrant-ridden country. Again Russia's interests threatened to clash with our own, and her conquest of Merv brought Muscovite dominion very close to that of our Afghan allies. At Penjdeh Russia fought and defeated Afghanistan: the result of which conflict affected England, and ultimately appeared in a more definite boundary and more settled understanding between the two Powers. Amidst home affairs it is to be noted that Parliament passed a Redistribution Act extending suffrage, and the main provision of this measure was to merge the right of electing Members from all towns with a population under 15,000 into the country districts where such towns were situated. Soon afterwards the Gladstone Ministry fell, and Lord Salisbury came into power.

THE QUEEN AND PRINCE EDWARD OF YORK
Photo by Hughes and Mullins, Ryde

Meantime the Irish question had assumed a more violent phase than usual. The increasing non-payment of rent was followed by widespread eviction, and the peasantry resisted the law with violence and outrage. A crowning tragedy in the struggle was that of 1882, when Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke were murdered by members of a secret society in Phœnix Park. During 1886 Lord Salisbury's short-lived Government was defeated, and Mr. Gladstone, at the helm once more, introduced his Home Rule Bill for Ireland, a measure which insanely shattered his own party and was defeated in the House of Commons; while in his subsequent appeal to the country he found himself again in a minority. The Marquis of Salisbury now became Prime Minister once more with a large majority, and a new party, that of the Liberal Unionists, was born.

Her Majesty, during these years, while devoting her usual close attention to matters of State, shrunk not from public appearances when such conduced to the satisfaction of her subjects. In June, 1881, the Queen created her youngest son, Prince Leopold, a peer of the realm, with the title of Duke of Albany; and during the following autumn, to show her sympathy with the American Republic, she bid her Court wear mourning for President Garfield, who had just perished by the hand of an assassin.

A lunatic attempted to destroy her Majesty in March, 1882. She had just alighted from a train at Windsor when Roger Maclean shot at her with a pistol, but happily no harm was done. In April, after a brief visit to Mentone, the Queen attended the wedding of the Duke of Albany and Princess Helen of Waldeck, sister of the Queen-Regent of Holland, which was celebrated at Windsor; during the following month she dedicated Epping Forest to the perpetual use and enjoyment of her people; and in the autumn, at Osborne, her Majesty presented new colours to the 66th Regiment in place of those which had been lost at Maiwand. In September, 1882, came news of Tel-el-Kebir to Balmoral, and the Queen herself tells us how

she and the Duchess of Connaught received the news of the victory and the Duke's safety. Her Majesty paid all due honour to her victorious army on its return home, and a busy year closed with the opening of the New Courts of Justice in the Strand—a ceremony which the Queen performed in person. Early in 1883 her Majesty suffered a painful accident; she slipped at Windsor Castle, sprained her knee, and was crippled for many weeks. Death robbed the Sovereign of her youngest son on March 28th, 1884, when passed away the Duke of Albany, at Cannes, whither he had gone to protect his physical infirmities from an English winter. Such hearty sympathy did their nation show to sorrowing wife and mother that her Majesty took occasion, in a published letter, to declare what gratification this mark of the people's affection occasioned her. Another royal letter was written not long afterwards: to Miss Gordon, sister of the hero who had just perished at Khartoum. Not one of the Queen's subjects mourned his death more deeply than the Sovereign herself. Gordon's sacrifice was a stain on his country, and thus Victoria deliberately described it. In the spring of 1885, the Queen visited Aix-les-Bains, Geneva, Bale, and Hesse-Darmstadt; while on July 23rd, at Whippingham Church, in the Isle of Wight, her Majesty witnessed the nuptials of her last unmarried child, when Princess Beatrice married Prince Henry of Battenberg. The Sovereign was very active during 1886, and took her part in numerous public ceremonies. She opened Parliament during January; in March she laid the foundation stone of the Examination Hall of the Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons on the Victoria Embankment; during May she opened the Colonial and Indian Exhibition at South Kensington, and a week later performed a similar ceremony for the Exhibition of Navigation, Commerce and Industry at Liverpool. In the following year Victoria opened the Royal Holloway College for Women at Mount Lee, Egham, thus testifying to a personal interest in the higher education of her sex. Indeed, 1887, of which we are now to speak, was a woman's year in more senses than one; for while it witnessed the spectacle of her Majesty's stupendous Jubilee, it also furnished the comparatively trifling but quite unprecedented sight of a young lady appearing as Senior Classic at Cambridge University.

THE JUBILEE

IN 1837 England welcomed a glorious hope, upon the coronation of her Majesty, Queen Victoria; and, in 1887, hope fulfilled made the heart of the nation sing with gratitude. As an emblem of British unity, as a power above and beyond all party, as the most constitutional sovereign, who ever wore the crown of England, Victoria appeared before the assembled nations on the notable occasion of her Jubilee. Then it was that a sovereign ever loyal to her people had opportunity to gauge the public and general loyalty towards herself.

Widespread and heartfelt enthusiasm marked the Jubilee year; all sorts and conditions of men made common cause in honour of a great monarch, and none hesitated to acknowledge a debt of fifty years' standing. On the wings of the wind, from India's sunshine and Canada's cold, from Africa, from the Antipodes, thundered the echoes of a mighty voice, and the eyes of the English-speaking world turned proudly to the altar where her Majesty, as a girl, had sworn fidelity to the constitution of her land, where, as a woman, she returned after fifty long years that she might praise the Everlasting for His goodness to her people, to her Kingdom, and to herself.

The Thanksgiving Service in Westminster Abbey took place on June 21st, 1887, and if our history records a few more splendid ceremonials it can chronicle none more impressive. Nearly all the crowned heads of Europe were present upon that occasion, and all the most illustrious sons of the empire witnessed this, the supreme event of the Jubilee year. A body-guard of Royal and Imperial Princes were sworn to the Queen, and all who saw the procession will remember the features thereof. One personality in that eminent throng commanded special note. Above the brilliant crimson and gold, the dancing plumes, and the gleam of stars and orders, arose a giant, mounted figure, in snowy white with a silver helm: the Prince Imperial of Germany, soon to be Emperor, soon to die tragically, riding then in pomp and power with Death's hand already at his throat. All civilised nations of the earth were represented at Victoria's Jubilee. "We are told that her Majesty was visibly affected during the solemn service, and certain it is that there were other than eyes in the Abbey beside the Sovereign's as, upon the conclusion of the Thanksgiving, her sons, her daughters, and her children's children did homage to the aged Queen. Then followed an obeisance to the foreign monarchs, and so the brilliant concourse swept away; while the melody of the anthem, into which was subtly woven the National air, rolled forth again.

"Blessed be the Lord the God, which delighted in thee to set thee on His throne, to be King for the Lord thy God: because thy God loved Israel, therefore made He thee King to do judgment and justice."

That night London—gay by day with magnificent devices—flamed with superb illuminations, and bonfires danced along the mountains to the remote confines of the land. Upon the Malvern Hills, it then being ten, a mighty beacon blazed the signal, and thereupon flames leapt magically from peak to peak, taking but seven short minutes to twinkle into being from Malvern to the Lakes. Joy fires lighted all England that night, and no windsor so humble but trimmed a little lamp, or hung out a scrap of bunting, or a bough from the green wood. In every colony, in every lonely, desert-girdled settlement where two Britons might meet, there was gladness; for a great event had surely come to pass. Englishmen marked the red-letter day with honour, and in that act did honour to themselves.

Various interesting events arose from the occasion. On May 4th the Empire's festival began, when sundry representatives of Greater Britain were presented to the Queen. On May 12th her Majesty opened the People's

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES

PHOTOS BY LAFAYETTE, DUBLIN

PRINCESS LOUISE (MARCHIONESS OF LORNE)
Photo by Sutman, Stornoway

DUKE OF CONNAUGHT
Photo by W. and D. Downey

PRINCESS CHRISTIAN
Photo by W. and D. Downey

THE DUKE OF COBURG
Photo by Rekhtiel and Lindner, Berlin

THE EMPRESS FREDERICK OF GERMANY
Photo by Gunn and Stuart

PRINCESS HENRY OF BATTENBERG
Photo by Hughes and Mullins, Ryde

THE LATE DUKE OF ALBANY
Photo by Mendes, Bayonne

THE LATE PRINCESS ALICE
Photo by W. and D. Downey

"THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY"

CZAR OF RUSSIA
From a painting

KING OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY
Photo by Florence, Stockholm

KING OF THE BELGIANS
Photo by Nisco Bisco Fils

MIKADO OF JAPAN

QUEEN OF HOLLAND
Photo by Kasteen, Holland

SULTAN OF TURKEY

KING OF DENMARK
Photo by the London Stereoscopic Co.

KING OF SPAIN
Photo by Valentin, Madrid

KING OF GREECE
Photo by the London Stereoscopic Co.

KING OF SERVIA
Photo by Adam, Wien

PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA
Photo by Pirou, Paris

KING OF SIAM
Photo by Vandyk

EMPEROR OF GERMANY
Photo by Bieber, Hamburg

EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA
Photo by Seelik, Wien

KING OF ITALY
Photo by Montabone, Florence

KING OF PORTUGAL
Photo by Zalmas

PORTRAITS OF SOVEREIGNS

THE STATE COACH

Palace in Hyde Park Road, and two days later the Princess Louise opened the Liverpool Jubilee Exhibition. After the crowning event at Westminster Abbey we note Mr. Lawson's Children's Festival in Hyde Park, upon which occasion some 30,000 young people enjoyed a strawberry-and-cream entertainment and the presentation of the Women's Jubilee Offering, when the sum of £75,000, contributed to by three millions of women from the United Kingdom, was presented to her Majesty at Buckingham Palace. A part of this gift was devoted to a statue of Prince Consort; the bulk of it went to benefit nursing establishments for the sick. A free pardon to deserters was granted during the year, an unique list of Jubilee honours was also dispensed, and to her people the Queen wrote in an extraordinary number of the *London Gazette*, thanking them for their loyalty, and expressing royal gratification at the reception accorded to herself and her family on the occasion of the Jubilee Thanksgiving. Anon her Majesty laid the foundation stone of the Imperial Institute, an enterprise designed to develop the work successfully initiated by Prince Albert at the Great Exhibition in a grand review of troops followed at Aldershot in July, and this was succeeded by an important naval review at Spithead, when the Sovereign traversed a double line of ironclads four miles in length, and beheld the enormous power of her marine forces.

So the brilliant year of Jubilee passed onwards to its close, and Victoria, by the Grace of God, Queen and Empress, still reigned gloriously on, extending a career destined to be at once the longest and the noblest recorded in any monarch in the annals of our mother-land.

1887—1890

DESPITE the patriotic enthusiasm of the Jubilee year, dark clouds hung over affairs in more than one direction. The Crofters of Skye resumed their rioting, and Irish affairs bred the usual amount of turbulence and bad blood as the struggle between authority and the Plan of Campaign increased in severity. On June 23rd the Crimes Act became law, and, soon afterwards, the National League was proclaimed, and prosecutions instituted against various Irish Members of Parliament. Some loss of life at Mitchelstown followed, but, as the year drew towards its close, England's eyes were turned from Ireland to view at own unemployed, and those scenes of violence born from meetings in Trafalgar Square. During the year it is also to be noted that Lord Iddesleigh's tragically sudden death in Downing Street occurred. In 1888 the recent Socialist agitation continued to occupy no little attention, and various means were discussed for a way of adequately meeting the prevalent distress. Cardinal Manning, amongst others, put forth a scheme for the relaxation of the poor laws, but Lord Salisbury pointed out the fallacy of such an undertaking, and destroyed with equal ease other suggested reformations. Parliament met on February 9th, and Ireland continued to occupy a vast deal of its attention, while Mr. Balfour's sustained administration of the Crimes Act created widespread comment. The case of O'Donnell *v.* Walter then gave a new turn to the Irish controversy, and the famous Commission followed. It was during this year that King Lobengula made over his mining rights to a syndicate from the Cape, and from that date our interest in Manhonaland may be said to have dawned. On March 7th, the aged Emperor of Germany died, and his successor, the Emperor Frederick, proceeded from San Remo, where he was fighting death, to assume the direction of the State. In June his short reign ended, and William II ascended the German throne. During 1889 began the elections for the new County Councils, and though it was hoped that the contests would proceed on non-party lines, the event proved otherwise, and "Progressive" and "Moderate" became fresh names for old parties. Certain ladies were elected to this body—a sign of the times—but their elections were declared invalid by the Judges of the Queen's Bench.

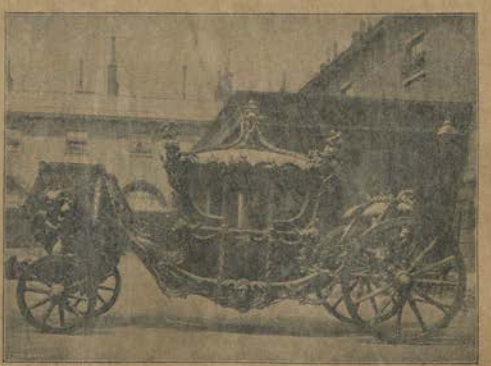
On July 27th, the marriage of the Princess Louise, eldest daughter of the Prince and Princess of Wales, to the Earl of Fife took place at Buckingham Palace. Her Majesty raised the Earl to a Dukedom, and the event caused widespread satisfaction.

The Pigott forgeries now profoundly affected the political situation; a union developed between Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell; and the constituencies began to return opposition candidates to Parliament when opportunity offered. But the Government had plenty of vitality yet. During that year her Majesty royally entertained two distinguished guests. The Shah of Persia spent July in England, while on August 1st arrived the Emperor of Germany in his Imperial yacht. Naval and military reviews marked his visit which since then has been frequently renewed.

Disturbances in the labour market need also to be chronicled in 1889, and Parliamentary debates were invested with practical significance by huge strikes which marked both the summer and autumn of the year. First occurred the revolt of the London Dock labourers; subsequently the unhappy employés of the "sweating" tailors made a bid for freedom; the bakers followed; then the drivers and conductors of trams, lastly the gas-stokers. Speaking generally these various contests between capital and labour left both forces much where they were, though Trades Unionism learned something from the various battles—knowledge destined, doubtless, to be employed upon future occasions. On March 27th of this year had died John Bright—a national loss beside which all others which took place during the same period appear insignificant.

In 1890 appeared the report of Sir James Hannen and his colleagues the Parnell Commission. This year opened darkly, for the influenza epidemic, having travelled Europe, had made its appearance during the previous autumn, assumed alarming proportions in January, and the death-rate rose under this sickness, which proved especially fatal to the aged and left its victims in a condition of most dangerous weakness and prostration. Parliament met on February 11th. Ireland and the recent report of the Commission occupied its deliberations; but the divorce case of O'Shea *v.* O'Shea and Parnell, when adultery was proved between the Irish leader and the wife of his former friend, came like a thunderbolt to confound the "uncrowned king." A split in the Irish party followed, and Mr. J. McCarthy assumed the leadership of the Anti-Parnellite faction. Mr. Booth attracted attention also in a vastly different sphere of affairs, and his *Darkest England and the Way Out* represented a gigantic and much criticised scheme for the amelioration of human suffering and poverty.

During these years her Majesty, as heretofore, laboured at all times for the welfare of the country and kept the closest touch on home politics and all relations with foreign Powers. No events of exceptional private interest save the marriage of her grand-daughter to the Duke of Fife, already recorded, mark the period we now close. The Queen enjoyed



QUEEN'S CORONATION CARRIAGE

good health, spent successive intervals of time in Scotland and the Isle of Wight, and also, according to her custom, occasionally visited the Continent during the spring of the year.

DEATH OF THE HEIR-PRESUMPTIVE

MR. PARNELL continued to bulk large on the political horizon in the early days of 1891. At first circumstances pointed to a speedy re-union between the severed forces of the Irish party, but each side reckoned without Mr. Gladstone. Though numberless conferences were held, they came to nothing, and soon both parties were campaigning at Ireland with equal energy and success. On June 8th the Government brought forward the measure by which it will be longest remembered, Free Education. This Bill commanded general attention, and, in due course, became law, thus crowning, as a logical conclusion, the great measure of popular reform inseparably connected with the name of Mr. Forster. The other important and successful enterprise of the Government was Mr. Balfour's Irish Land Purchase Bill.

On September 27th Mr. Parnell, long in feeble health, died after a few days' illness, and Mr. Redmond was elected leader of the Parnell party. Likely factions fighting followed over the vacant seat at Cork, Mr. Timothy Healy, though absent, especially distinguishing himself by another cowardly attack on Mrs. Parnell, which happily brought him into contact with a horsewhip. Ultimately the election was decided in favour of one Mr. Flavin, an Anti-Parnellite.

During October the National Liberal Federation met and formulated its famous "Newcastle Programme," of which the main features were: (1) Popular election of district and parish councils. (2) Abolition of primogeniture, and the cheap transfer of land. (3) Security for the tenant farmer's improvements, and the bestowal of compulsory powers on the County Councils for the purchase of land for allotments and public purposes. (4) Just division of rates between proprietor and occupier. (5) The development of free education —chiefly on behalf of the inhabitants of rural districts. (6) The reform of the magistracy.

The Federation also passed resolutions in favour of Home Rule for Ireland and Welsh Disestablishment and Disendowment.

The year came to a gloomy end amidst renewed strikes and wide spreading discontent. Next to Mr. Parnell, Mr. W. H. Smith was possibly the most notable Statesman to join the majority. His death, by strange coincidence, occurred on the same day as the Irish Leader's, and Mr. Balfour filled his place. Lord Granville too, passed away, together with Mr. Bradlaugh and Mr. Raikes, whilst amidst those diplomatists who rested from their labours, Lord Lytton takes first place. The attachment of the nation to the royal dynasty was proved by events which brightened the close of a gloomy year, when Prince George of Wales recovered health after a severe illness, and when the engagement of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale to Princess Victoria Mary of Teck was announced. But sorrow followed hard upon the proclamation, for, amongst the many who perished in the influenza epidemic of 1892, her Majesty's heir, in the second generation was one. The young duke died at a time when preparations for his wedding were already far advanced, and a sympathetic nation, moved by the pathos of such a position, heartily mourned with the youth's bereaved parents and elected bride. On January 14th, the Prince expired, and his mortal remains were interred in St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

SIR J. GORDON SPRIGG
PREMIER OF CAPE COLONY
Photo by Elliott and Fry

Victoria again communicated with her people upon this occasion, and the closing words of her letter may be quoted here, for they are noble, and represent that rare spirit which animates her Majesty in all her doings:

"Though the labours, anxieties, and responsibilities inseparable from my position have been great, yet it is my earnest prayer that God may continue to give me health and strength to work for the good and happiness of my dear country and empire while life lasts."

Parliament met on February 9th, and various important and useful measures were passed, including the Irish Education Bill and the Indian Councils Bill. Now a General Election was now approaching and, as usual at such a time, the interest of public affairs began to shift from Parliament to platform. The Elections followed in July, with a result that the Liberal Unionist Party found itself much reduced. Mr. Gladstone, however, had but a trifling majority, and that depended entirely upon the Irish vote. This year saw the failure of the Liberator Building Society and "Baltour Group," by which the savings of small tradesmen and artizans to the tune £7,000,000 were stolen from them; while the obituary included the names of Tennyson, of Lord Sherbrooke, known to fame as Robert Lowe, of Lord Hampden and Mr. Spurgeon.

No exceptional events, save the sad death already recorded, mark her Majesty's life during this period. In 1891 she again entertained her grandson, the Emperor of Germany, and during 1892 she watched politics with her customary closeness, being particularly interested by the prospect of British supremacy widely extending in South Africa, and by the incidents of the

SIR HUGH M. NELSON
PREMIER OF QUEENSLAND

SIR JOHN FORREST
PREMIER OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA
Photo by Hoyes, Bunbury

THE HON. G. H. REID
AGENT-GENERAL OF NEW SOUTH WALES
Photo by Elliott and Fry

THE HON. C. C. KINGSTON
PREMIER OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA
Photo by C. W. Wilson, Adelaide

THE HON. R. J. SEDDON
PREMIER OF NEW ZEALAND
Photo by Wrigglesworth and Bloom

COLONIAL GOVERNORS AT THE CELEBRATION

frontier expeditions in India. Many eyes, indeed, were turned at this time to the Pamirs, or, in Eastern phrase, "the roof of the world," and a series of brilliant operations in the face of grave physical difficulties are recorded of British officers and Sepoy troops. Against these successful achievements, however, must be set the revolution in Manipur and the tragedies therein enacted before the forces of the Senapatti and Jukaraj were quelled.

1893

PARLIAMENT met on the 31st of January, 1893, and upon the 13th of February, Mr. Gladstone moved the first reading of the Bill "for the better government of Ireland." The second reading was postponed until the 6th of April, and intervening events of importance were Mr. Asquith's proposal for preventing further vested interest in Welsh dioceses, pending Disestablishment, and Sir William Harcourt's Local Veto Bill. Vigorous and disciplined opposition confronted both measures. The Home Rule struggle then began, and as a result Parliament sanctioned the second reading of Mr. Gladstone's Bill by a majority of 43. The heated political atmosphere of the House of Commons gave rise to successive storms during the months that followed, and on Friday, 14th of July, occurred the deplorable scene which must ever stand as a blot on the fame of that institution. During the course of debate, Mr. T. P. O'Connor insert spoke Mr. Chamberlain with the cry of "Judas"; Judas!" and as the House cleared for a division immediately afterwards the unparalleled conflict opened. Mr. Hayes Fisher, owing to a misunderstanding, seized Mr. Logan by the neck; the Irish swarmed to rescue their Logan; Colonel Saunderson, Mr. Bansley-Cootes and Colonel Waring met them and the battle raged. Mr. Crean and Colonel Saunderson "countered"; Mr. Healy in close fight with more vigour than science; coats were rent and fists hurled over the

INDIAN ARMY COLONIAL TROOPS
Photo by Bedford Lemere and Co.

ROYAL HORSE GUARDS Photo by W. Gregory and Co.

ROYAL LIFE GUARDS

THE ROYAL INDIAN GUARD
Photo by Gale and Polden

"THE SONS OF THE WIDOW OF WINDSOR"

SIMPLICITY

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TRELOAR'S CARPETS

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floor of the House; while the spectators in the gallery hissed the nation's representatives as well they might. The debate on the third reading of the Home Rule Bill began at the end of August and the subsequent division gave the Government a victory of 34 votes; while ten days afterwards the measure was thrown out in the Lords by a majority of ten to one, or 419 votes to 41. The country accepted this conclusion with the utmost unconcern and the issue of "mending or ending" the Upper Chamber, which now attracted the attention of the Government, excited no enthusiasm whatever. On the other hand their recent action tended in wide measure to open the country's eyes to the enormous possible utility of the House of Lords. Thus ended a Session practically barren. During this year the Imperial Institute was opened by her Majesty, a feature of the ceremony being the presence of picked troops and volunteer regiments from the Colonies and India. A disaster to our Navy followed closely on this event, for on 22nd of June H.M.S. *Victoria* was run into and sunk by H.M.S. *Camperdown*, while the Mediterranean Fleet were engaged in some manœuvres off the Syrian Coast. With the vessel went Rear Admiral Sir George Tryon, 22 officers and 337 men. Cholera threatened during the hot summer of this year, but though a few authentic cases appeared upon our shores, the Local Government Board proved equal to defending the country from any epidemic of the plague. Widespread industrial disturbances also need to be chronicled a feature of 1893. Of these the coal-strike was the most considerable, and the riot at Featherstone in Yorkshire, where soldiery fired upon the people, killed two men and wounded several others, was the gravest feature of the circumstance. On 2nd of November Parliament re-assembled and the Parish Councils Bill and Employers' Liability Bill occupied its attention. Among the many notable Englishmen who passed away during 1893 may be mentioned Lord Derby, Sir Samuel Baker, the explorer; Dr. Jowett, the famed master of Balliol College; and Professor Tyndall.

MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE OF YORK

THE great event of her Majesty's private life in 1893 was the marriage of her grandson, the Duke of York, heir presumptive to the throne. In May of this year the announcement was published in the Court Circular, that His Royal Highness the Duke of York, surviving son of the Prince of Wales, would wed Princess Victoria Mary, daughter of their Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Teck; and upon the 6th of July following, the royal wedding was celebrated with considerable splendour and amid general rejoicing. England, indeed, extended a warm and sympathetic welcome to a Princess who had long been popular in the smaller sphere of her own home and its surroundings. The service, celebrated at the Chapel Royal of St. James, by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London, was witnessed by a brilliant gathering, including representatives of all the Powers; while her Majesty, who had been present at the weddings both of the bride and bridegroom's parents, now attended the nuptials of her grandson and gave the first kiss to the newly-wedded couple on the completion of the ceremony. An inclination to keep general holiday marked the day in London, and by a wise suggestion the Duke and his bride, who were to spend their honeymoon at Sandringham, made a public progress through the City on their way to Liverpool Street Station. From the Mall into Pall Mall, and thence along the Strand, Fleet Street, and Ludgate Hill, to Cheapside and the Mansion House, the young pair passed through enormous and enthusiastic throngs; while all London turned out again to see the illuminations, which were very general—a G. & M. of fire being the most usual device.

1894

THE new year opened with a sensation, when the *Pall Mall Gazette*, during the brilliant reign of Mr. Cust, announced, on January 31st, that Mr. Gladstone had "fully decided to resign office," and that almost immediately. This decision was come to, so said the *Pall Mall Gazette*, from the statesman's sense of his advanced age, and by reason of the great strain of the late arduous Session. Mr. Gladstone was resting at Biarritz when this intelligence was published, and his enigmatical comment upon it in the public press could hardly be taken as a direct contradiction. Time, indeed, quickly proved that the prophecy was correct, for on March 6th Mr. Gladstone's Premiership came to an end, and with it a Session of almost unprecedented duration. It may be noted that the aged statesman's last speech as Prime Minister in England was an attack upon the House of Lords. Lord Rosebery succeeded Mr. Gladstone; Lord Kimberley went to the Foreign Office in the new Premier's place, and Mr. Fowler became Secretary for India. Of important events which followed the crisis may be named the Anarchist scare on both sides of the Channel. A man named Bourdin blew himself up on his way to the Greenwich Observatory, and, later on, Polti and Farnara were obliterated for ten and twenty years respectively by Mr. Justice Hawkins. In the autumn a bomb, doubtless intended for the worthy judge himself, exploded at the front door of his neighbour, the Hon. Reginald Brett. The Government struggled on its difficult way. Supply occupied the time of the House till Easter, and the next event of importance was Sir William Harcourt's remarkable Budget. Meantime, Lord Rosebery won the Derby. On 23rd of June, a son was born to the Duke and Duchess of York, and soon christened by the Archbishop of Canterbury at the White Lodge, Richmond, in the presence of her Majesty. The Queen herself handed her great-grandchild to the Primate. All England, with the solitary exception of one Keir Hardie, rejoiced at this event, and both Houses voted an address of congratulation. On June 20th

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the Prince of Wales opened the New Tower Bridge, but a still more important undertaking was thrown open for traffic at the beginning of the year, in the shape of the Manchester Ship Canal, a stupendous engineering achievement, which had been in course of construction for the past twelve years. A demonstration against the House of Lords occurred during the summer of the year. Some five or six thousand people met in Hyde Park on Sunday, August 26th, and Dr. Tanner addressed them with his customary humour and bad taste, while Mr. William O'Brien also endeavoured to "fill up the cup of the people's indignation." Nothing came of it. The Irish now fell out amongst themselves, and the Parnellites sensed a fit when it was discovered that both Mr. Gladstone and Lord Tweedmouth had contributed a hundred pounds to the Parliamentary fund in response to a circular. In October, Lord Rosebery pronounced that the next General Election would be fought on the question of the House of Lords. For his own part he regarded the House of Lords as no Second Chamber at all, and its existence practically implied that no Liberal legislation could be developed without menace. He announced the passing of a resolution which should assert the privileges of the House of Commons as against the irresponsible control of the House of Lords. A terrible railway accident marked the close of the year, when the mail train travelling between Manchester and Euston at sixty miles an hour was wrecked at Chelford. Thirteen persons perished on the spot, and of the sixty injured many afterwards died. On the Continent those events most worthy of note were the assassination of President Carnot, the death of the Tzar, Alexander III. of Russia, and the succession and marriage of his son, Nicholas II. During the spring of the year her Majesty visited the Continent, and sojourned as usual at other seasons in Scotland, at Windsor, and upon the Isle of Wight.

1895

The death of Lord Randolph Churchill occurred on the 24th of January in the New Year. All parties of Statesmen attended the memorial service in Westminster Abbey, and his loss, though long known to be imminent, caused very widespread regret. Lack of all stability was the worm at the root of his greatness, and no man ever scattered to the winds a more hard-earned reputation than did he; but such a criticism, of course, refers to the period before that when the physical evidence of impaired powers was current upon the conversation of the country. The Session opened on February the 5th, when a brief Queen's Speech was found to contain no allusion to the resolution on the House of Lords. The Marquis of Salisbury and Mr. Balfour respectively handled the Speech with some severity; and while he in turn brought heavy charges of inconsistency and vacillation against the Prime Minister, the nephew reflected on the complacent one-ness of the expenditure on the Navy from the Queen's Speech and considered that the Government's programme was a farce.

A terrible disaster brought January to a close, when the North German Lloyd steamship *Elbe* was run into and sank in the North Sea under a great darkness of winter midnight. Three hundred and thirty-five souls were lost, and it will be remembered that the only lady survivor of the terrible event, Miss Boecker, afterwards visited her Majesty at Osborne, and enjoyed that warm sympathy with misfortune which Victoria's heart denies to none. During the spring the Queen visited Nice and enjoyed a pleasant change and fine weather at the Hotel de Cimiez. Her Majesty was present at the Battle of Flowers and came out of her customary retirement to a greater degree than usual. Brilliant British operations on the Indian Frontier must now be noted. Complete success crowned the necessary expedition to Chitral, but at a cost of some valuable lives. In June the Baltic Canal was opened, and many distinguished Englishmen were present at the ceremony. Then came the fall of the Government, and majorities, which had long been steadily dwindling, vanished altogether upon a little suggestion to deprive Mr. Campbell-Bannerman of £1,000 a year because he did not choose to be quite candid about the reserve of small-arm ammunition. So the Rosebery Combination made a constitutional but laughable end, and the country soon stood face to face with a General Election. By the beginning of August all doubt as to the issue was set at rest, and Lord Salisbury found himself in power with a satisfactory majority of over a hundred and fifty in the Lower House, of which Mr. Balfour became the Leader. King Prempeh's problem was the first to face Mr. Chamberlain at the Foreign Office. Another Ashantee Expedition resulted from the monarch's attitude; but while a force speedily left England for Africa, it did not complete its mission before the following year. It may here be stated, however, that the object of the Expedition was speedily effected, and on the appearance of Sir Francis Scott and his forces before Coomassie, Prempeh promptly came to his senses before a shot was fired. Amongst those who accompanied the Expedition as volunteers was Prince Henry of Battenberg; and England mourned in sympathy with his Princess when the news of his subsequent decease, from fever, reached this country. Many notable deaths occurred during the course of the year, including those of M. Pasteur, Professor Huxley, Professor Blackie, Sir Geoffrey Phipps Hornby, G.C.B., Field-Marshal Sir Patrick Grant, G.C.B., and Sir Charles Halle. Sir Henry Ponsonby, her Majesty's faithful servant and friend, also passed away; while one who contributed not a little to the laughter of his kind was carried to the grave in the person of Mr. Corney Grain. The death of M. Alexandre Dumas should also be recorded. After eleven years in the Speaker's chair, Viscount Peel made way for Mr. Gully; and another notable resignation was that of H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, who now retired to well-earned repose following forty years of service. Amongst matters especially and personally interesting to her Majesty may be noted the engagements

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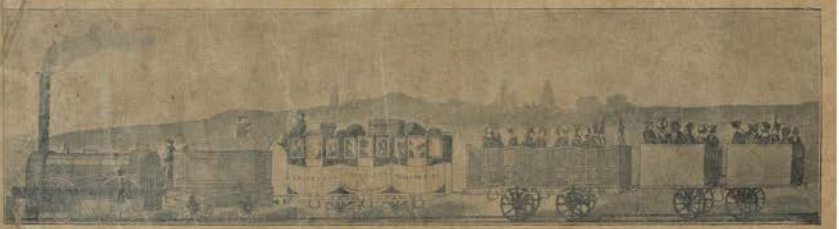

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of her two grand-daughters. Princess Maud of Wales was affianced to Prince Carl, second son of the Crown Prince of Denmark; while Princess Alexandra of Coburg, daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh, found a future husband in Prince Ernest of Hohenlohe and Langenburg.

1896

SENSATIONS in sundry directions made Great Britain rub her eyes during the opening months of 1896. America's outspoken and unweighed utterances first formed matter for surprise and even alarm; but the Yankee bluster ended in laughter, and was forgotten before a more serious complication. The event which will be known as *Jameson's Raid* is to this minute a matter of public interest, and not yet can we gauge the full significance of the action. The resignation of Mr Rhodes from the Premiership of the Cape followed, and a judicious appointment was that of Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, who took his place. To detail the whole incident would be but to rehearse familiar matters, and the sequel yet remains hidden in mist. The Ashantee Campaign ended as was expected: the Chief of Coomassie surrendered and declared himself unable to pay the fine indemnity. During that wretched but necessary campaign Prince Henry of Battenberg lost his life. Modest and unassuming, he had endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact, and in the shadow of her great sorrow Princess Beatrice received the nation's sympathy. The dead Prince's remains were brought home to the land of his adoption, and there now lie in the peaceful little church of Whippingham, Isle of Wight.

1837

A Soudan Campaign under the leadership of Sirdar Major-General H. Kitchener marked the summer of this year. Complete success crowned the enterprise, and "Fuzzy-Wuzzy" was driven beyond the expedition's ken. Dongola. The marriage of the Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg and Princess Alexandra of Saxe-Coburg took place in the earlier part of the year, and in July Prince Charles of Denmark was wedded to Princess Maud of Wales. Much splendour characterised the ceremony, and England accorded a hearty welcome to the Sailor Prince and his bride. A few heavy shot from British guns settled the rising at Zanzibar, but the Eastern Question now began to force itself upon the attention of the Powers. Crete and Armenia were the centres of the growing complication, and the disastrous loss of life in the latter country brought the eyes of Europe upon it. Late in the year Lord Rosebery, daring to agree with Lord Salisbury's policy, resigned the leadership of that congeries of factions known as the Radical Party, and Sir William Harcourt took his place. During this year the length of her Majesty's reign reached a duration greater than that of any other British monarch. Not a few notable persons passed away, including Lord Leighton, P.R.A., and his successor, Sir John Everett Millais, Sir J. Russell Reynolds and Dr. Benson, Archbishop of Canterbury, while abroad the Shah of Persia lost his life by an assassin's bullet. During the year the Czar and Czarina of Russia visited England, while among other distinguished guests may be mentioned Li Hung Chang, as the exalted Chinese diplomatist and politician is called in this country. Her Gracious Majesty enjoyed reasonable health during this period, and spent a considerable portion of the year in Balmoral and at Windsor, visiting Cimiez during the early spring.

1897

1897—DIAMOND JUBILEE YEAR

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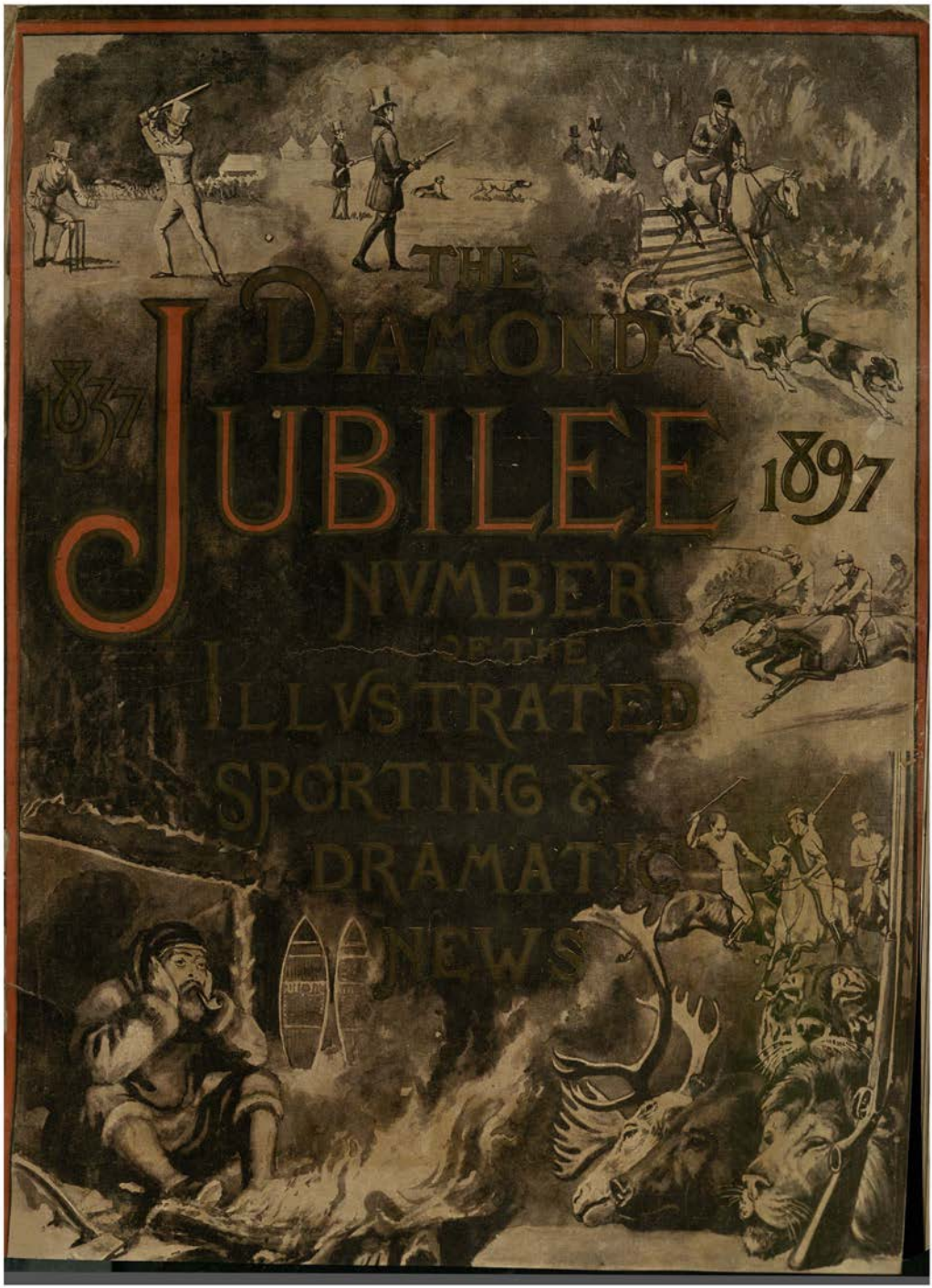
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MRS. SARAH LLOYD, Penmorfa, Neath, 70 years old, had suffered from Rheumatism in the shoulder and arm for years, and could get no relief. She was induced to try St. Jacobs Oil, and after using it for a few weeks they are

MR. R. STRATFORD TUPP, Justice of the Peace, and Captain of the 4th Battalion Royal Irish Fusiliers, of Cratanaf, County Longford, Ireland, states: "I suffered dreadfully with a sprained ankle, and tried many things in the shape of Rheumatism not in the least like a complete cripple. I was ordered to try St. Jacobs Oil. The effect after three applications was simply marvellous; the pain at once departed, and has not since returned."

MR. THOMAS JEFFRY, Ellacombe Street, Bagby, writes: "I had suffered with Sciatica a very long time. For two years I could not get a good rest, but by the application of St. Jacobs Oil for a few weeks I was

MR. CHARLES W. SOMERSET, of Ramsdean Grove Park, Lee, Kent, writes: "While playing at Football, I strained my ankle so severely that for four weeks I despaired of ever using my foot again. I used St. Jacobs Oil, and in three weeks I was able to walk about, and go to business; since then I have used the Oil for Neuralgia and Stiffness, and found it equally good."

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RACING DURING HER MAJESTY'S REIGN.

MR. BEDE'S RECEPTION.

MANY as have been the changes in almost every phase of English social life since the Queen came to the throne of this country, in nothing have they been more marked than in matters of sport, and in the ultimate result of horse-racing. Sixty years ago, racing was still practically confined to the wealthy and gentry; the masses knew little or what was going on in the racing world, and cared less. Since then a transformation has been gradually creeping over us in this respect; and at the present time every daily paper owns much of its circulation to its sporting news, and the pick of its prophets. Travelling to and from race meetings, too, has been made much easier, alike for men and horses, by the rapid development of railways all over the country, while the accommodation of racing stands has increased in a way which is little short of marvellous when compared to the days before the introduction of the telegraph.

Other big family feuds always have existed, and always will exist, between supporters of racing and the Big William IV., in a speech at Ipswich, may be said to have christened it "the national sport" of the country, while on another occasion he referred to it as the "manly and noble sport of a free people." The Royal Mother of Ascot has always been quick to see a high standard of excellence, and at no other race was this more evident than on Tuesday last, when the Queen's Jubilee Cup was run for. The last sixty years have seen many alterations and improvements in the manner and other surroundings of the Ascot meeting, and these are well shown by the two pictures which accompany this article. In the one we see the stands as they were in 1838, the other shows what they have become now. In those far days of sailing, the appearance of royalty was frequently conveyed to the results to bookmakers, and our illustration shows a flight of the latter, amidst cheers, that should be part of their journey.

The Derby winner of that year, Lord Lichfield's Count Cobham, by Dubious, the property of Lord Rosebery, Saltram, and ridden by George Edwards, was the favourite for the Oaks, which Queen Victoria won. The race was run at a good pace, and Cantata led to the distance, when Count Cobham closed, with him and a desperate struggle ensued. They ran locked together till the last few strides, when the Princess Dagmar gradually forged ahead, and won by half a length. Bringing the race on to 1847, Derby reminds me of the great fight between Voltigeur and Mr. Crompton for the "Princess's Plate" of last year. Voltigeur was at home very busy before the race, but John Day declined to ride him, and he never ran in England again. He was subsequently sold for the Duke of Beaufort for 1,000 gs., and went to Germany.

LORD ROSEBERY'S THOROUGHBRED, 1897.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S GRANDSON, 1844.

there he was finally sent to the stud. Fancy selling a Derby winner in these days for such a paltry sum as 2,000 gs.! How vividly the increased vitality of the turf is shown by the multitude of useful sales at which in the 'fifties 20,000 guineas [illegible] 40,000 guineas could not realise for Gemma; the £35,000 recently given for Donovan, who never won the Derby, and thirteen years always to be paid for good horses in the present day.

Turning to the close of 1843 the country was startled by hearing that any one making a bet was liable to be fined, and punished for winning more than £10. The bill to a Bill being introduced into the House of Lords in the following year, by the Duke of Richmond, called the Racing Sports Bill, and throughout was referred to a Select Committee of both Houses, who reported that "they would by no means discourage horse-racing, and thought that the improvement should be promoted." Acting on their reasons for this conclusion that (1) "it is in accordance with the public taste;" (2) "it promotes intercourse between different classes of society;" (3) "it maintains the purity of blood and excellence which make the English horse superior to any other;" it is scarcely necessary to point out the vast amount of truth in these conclusions; and it would be well for the present day opponents of racing to read, mark, and inwardly digest what Parliamentarians had to say on the subject fifty years ago. The Turf has never in the least tended to interfere unjustifiably with the legislature, or to encourage any interference of money, but they are absolutely only now in relation to racing. The world certainly got its chance in the year 1844, in which two three-year-olds took part in the Derby. These were Running Rein, who came in first, and Leander. The latter being [illegible] nothing through the second (2) All [illegible] Derby, Running Rein stopped [illegible] and the two ran second to Orlando, who had finished second to Leander, who had been [illegible]

that was done in a race, or any horse other than [illegible] This was felt into complete [illegible] world [illegible] those entertaining subject for the purpose of [illegible] people who had never [illegible] of [illegible] of regret by the House of Lords, for the Duke of [illegible] 1840, which was carried. Several Acts have been [illegible] relating to betting, and the latest [illegible] "Act to [illegible] suppression of [illegible] in the Statute Book in 1853; and is now being used [illegible] betting on racecourses. It is, however, not [illegible] was levied [illegible] 6d. on all [illegible] Class II. It is rather a curious fact that this [illegible] except in Scotland, so that any one is at liberty to [illegible] another, as has been done in Scotland by telegraph [illegible] has been [illegible]

Another of our illustrations gives a portrait of [illegible] won the Derby and St. Leger of 1844. He was a bay [illegible] and Orlando, by Priam, and in Doncaster he [illegible] Thousand and Two Thousand Guinea winners, Orlando [illegible] earlier. He was celebrated for being a roaring horse [illegible] losses, and a very bad waiter. For some years past, [illegible] the Graham family has been carrying all before [illegible] through its best representative, St. Simon; and it was [illegible] that he is a grandson of Voltigeur, who won the Derby [illegible] Leger. He was by Voltaire from Martha Lean, and [illegible] a yearling as one would find 100 gs. for him when [illegible] he was sold at 1,000 guineas, and he was back to his [illegible] Lord Zetland [illegible] Voltigeur [illegible] After he had won three very high Cups, and he founded the [illegible]

LORD ROSEBERY'S THOROUGHBRED, 1897.

the Ashgrove. He had legs and feet like iron, and threw on the hard work he had in his Derby preparation. In the December Cup of that year he beat the previous year's Derby winner, the Epsom Duke, and [illegible] the celebrated match, between the two, which the Duke [illegible] accepted himself for his Doncaster defeat, though it is likely that Voltigeur was not in his best form that day. It is not a little curious that the combination of these two subsequent stallions have given us one of the best horses of the century, Gladiateur, and the number of a sire line in the stud book. And the last horse which has been [illegible] Voltigeur is a grandson of Touchstone, a direct son of Orlando and Miss Twickenham, by Rockingham, who was foaled in 1858, and bought by Sir Joseph Hawley for £205, and a contingency if he won the Derby, which he did by two lengths, ridden by John Marson. He was a grand staying horse, and as a four-year-old he won the Doncaster Cup, and a year afterwards the Gold Cup at the Meeting of Russia's Czar at Ascot. In the same year that Voltigeur won the Derby for Lord Zetland there was born at Streatlam Castle a bay colt by Melbourne—Mowerina, by Touchstone. This was WEST AUSTRALIAN, a beautiful horse, and a great one, too. He was a wonderful stayer, and won the Two Thousand Guineas, Derby, and St. Leger. His owner and breeder, Mr. John Bowes, sold him in 1857 to Lord Londesborough for £3,000 gs., and he was easily [illegible] to France for 4,000 gs. What would such a horse be worth now? This horse's sire, Melbourne, was against the flood in 1837, when Mr. W. I. Adams's beautiful mare Dove, whose dam was Queen Mab, by Gladiator, won the Derby and Oaks. She died in 1862 when foaling Blindfold, having previously bred the [illegible] Blair Athol. The following year one [illegible] different suits of colours in front of the Derby, for Joseph Hawley's [illegible] SAUP, a dark brown son of Wanderer and Mowerina, by Touchstone. He was a [illegible] Derby, and was beaten twice, once by Trumpeter [illegible] so that he fairly stumbled [illegible] Derby, and

LORD ZETLAND'S VOLODYOVSKI, 1896.

SIR J. HAWLEY'S THEOPHRASTUS, 1851.

Phantom when he won the Derby, beating the same horse who had defeated him at Goodwood the year before. He retrieved the hard line of Saint Amour, remarkable for its smartness of limb and manner.

A horse that made his mark in the sunshine was Touchstone, a chestnut by Windhound—Alice Hawthorn; he was a very light-limbed horse, and a beautiful mover; he sired Plenipo, Hester, and Pantaloon, and all his stock had good action. Of all the horses of the century, Touchstone have been many rather than Heath Arrow, by Stockwell—Pink Bonnet, whose first appearance in public stakes when he won the Derby in 1866. He sired Silver, Prince Charlie, and the Flying Scotchman, as well as many other winners, and was sold for 10,500 gs. to the late—to the Middle Park Stud. Lord Lyon, who won the Triple crown in 1865, was a bay stockwell, his dam being Paradigm, by Paragone (son of Touchstone). Parrington's

BAC. PLATMAN.

ALFRED DAY.

fine, Ellen Horne, was a remarkable mare, being the grandam of Lord Lyon, Achievement, Lord Clifden (great-grandsons of Touchstone, Lanercost, and Musing and the great great-grandson of Touchstone, Cadogan), Cadogan, Lottie was in many ways like Lord Lyon, both being good sons in many of their own distances, but neither of them real stayers. Lord Lyon's brother was the magnificent Musing. His sire, by Newminster—Seclusion, by Tadmoor, who won the Derby in a canter, as he was leading before the distance, and was a great favourite for that event, but he never took a fancy to Epsom, and his defeat was generally said and believed. He was a difficult horse to train, I know, and he probably owed his victory at Epsom to the fact that he had done little or no work for some days previously.

And in such a mind the changes that have taken place in the art of training during the last

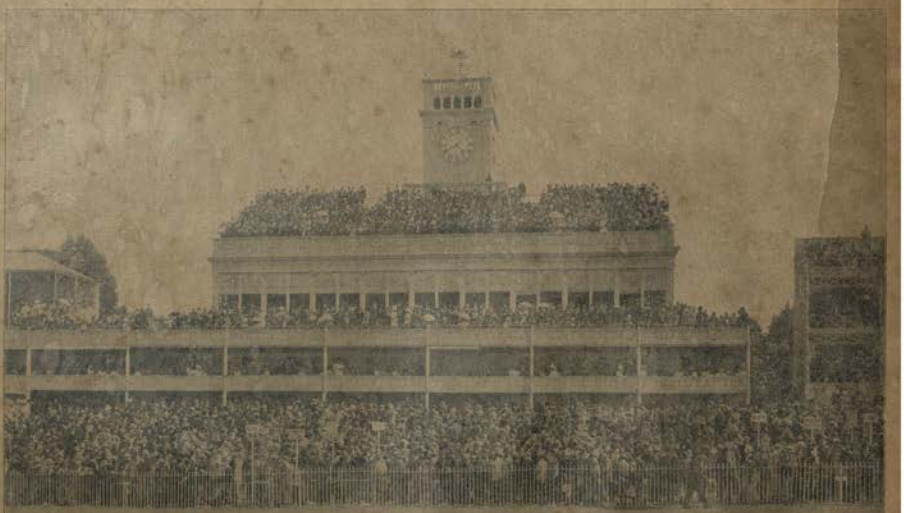
sixty years. From 1837 to about 1850 the principal trainers were John Scott, John Day, John Frail, Thomas Dawson (brother of Matthew, Joe and John), Tom Pitt, Peter[illegible] Taylor, and the Kents; but their system of constant long gallops and dressing horses on the Sunday, was long ago laid on, in favour of bringing a horse to the post as fresh as possible, and with his every muscle supple. It would be amusing to hear what Jem Dawson, John Porter, or any of the Days would say if they were asked to give their horse a "bit of work" on a Sunday. John Day used to give 6 lbs.

Rememb[illegible] has not always been much difference between Alfred Day of Newmarket—who now rank deservedly high amongst horsemen as the Jewises and Hulins, whose portraits will be seen among our illustrations—and George Fordham or Fred Archer, who flourished a little later period; or Manny Cannon and

Watts, who are shining lights of the present decade. The jockeys of the new school, however, have certainly improved on the horsemen of times of the past, and it stands to reason that they ought so to be, for, after the Derby of 1837, Arthur Pavis was fined for using his whip to excess in the race and using his whip on George Edwards instead of his horse.

There had been several remarkable cases connected with the "Blue Ribbon of the Turf," and the greatest of these was Admiral Rous. He was a wonderful judge of horses, their condition, form, and running, and was well called the "Great Master of Weights." His handicaps were so well known as Epsom, Ascot, Doncaster, and Goodwood, generally in connexion with the names of his friends, Lord Glasgow and Mr. George Payne. He was great in public matters, and very popular form of sport at one time, and was much regretted by such men as Lords Derby, Jersey, Glasgow, and Zetland, the Duke of Beaufort, Sir Joseph Hawley, Mr. Operin, Colonel Peel,

ASCOT, 1843—THE GRAND STAND.



ASCOT, 1896—THE GRAND STAND.

MR. J. DAWLEY'S BESSHAM.

St. Swithin, and Celadon Arrow. The hottest match between Voltigeur and The Flying Dutchman, already alluded to, was managed by Admiral Rous, and of the twenty-five matches that were run in the Hampden section of 1847-51, it probably does by actual the letters of the majority. Of short races, he wrote that they were detrimental to young others; it encouraged jockeys to fight for the start, and to ride other horses out of condition.

A number of good horses were in the great in the seventies, Dreamer, Doncaster, and Kisber being all among the winners, though none of them has done much good. All the stud, but the best of all was probably Galopin, who won the Derby while the most talked-of was Iroquois, who was a good horse that he, and who ran three times for Stewes and other stakes. Another, Pathway, by The Flying Dutchman—Mayonnaise, by Y. Jacob, so little he deserved to Blair Athol. Yet he probably is the horse of The Flying Dutchman that left his mark on his best descendants in more and more all his descendants. The year in which Galopin won the Derby also saw the retirement of the Doncaster Plate, which was in that year won by Mr. Merry's Scot, who had been a great favourite for the Derby, and was named Kisber. Doncaster was the Ascot Gold Cup and Alexandra Plate, and was sold by Robert Peck to the Duke of Westminster for £14,000. Sensation but his stable companion, Lady Love, by the Duke, and Kisber, a brother son of Lord Clifden and Laura, won the Middle Park Plate, leading Lady Love and he had been unbeaten, and was sold for £11,000. He was also sent to Kempton for Lord Dunraven, and the following year he won the Two Thousand Guineas, which would not allowed, as such than he was beaten at Doncaster Kisber, on whose, however, he turned the table at Doncaster.

The first Sir Bernard sporting colt to be named Bernal was bold for 500, and was stood for a time Prince of Wales, Lord Wolverton, and a large party from Bentley Castle, but Lord Lyon then Kisber, and nearly lasted a few years.

It was in 1875, too, that Sandown Park was started, and on Shrovetide one order of Hilton Woodhall, Clerk of the Course, and Mr. Arnsom, all over the country since Sage, and probably our best course search to improve the face of racing generally, while the "tournament," and as which were inaugurated at Sandown Park in 1875, there were worked many changes, and, decided on, gave a considerable fillip to the low days of Shrovetide. There was always running Derby held on the morning of Ash Wednesday, which was the Derby in fact, and Bedford the Derby, which I suppose to him, though there is no doubt that Bend Or was the speediest and

MR. W. CROSBY'S BLAIR ATHOL.

fastest of the two. There was a great deal of talk as to whether Bend Or or Blair Athol was the best stayer of the two. There was a great deal of talk as to whether Bend Or or Blair Athol was the best stayer of the two. There was a great deal of talk as to whether Bend Or or Blair Athol was the best stayer of the two.

Colonel the Duke

1837.

EPSOM RACES.

DRAWN BY SIR JOHN GILBERT AND C. DEYS, AND REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION OF THE PROPRIETORS OF THE "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

LEAVING TOWN.

Hurrah for the Downs! hurrah!
Semi-mute, steed mute, away!
Be your hopes as bright as the morning light
That ushers the Derby Day!
Hurrah for the snake, the thring—
The steam that flies apace!
Hurrah for the pace, the thring—
The steam that flies apace!

Of life and joy, hurrah!
The bounding steed, the donkey old,
The lady fair, the gipsy bold—
Of life and joy, hurrah!
The lady fair, the gipsy bold—

The jest, the laugh—the shout, the scud—
The reel of rage, the chase of gold—
Are all on the reel! Hurrah!
The jest, the laugh—the shout, the scud—
The reel of rage, the chase of gold—
Are all on the reel! Hurrah!

THE ROYAL PARTY.

Whip, whip! on moves a joyous throng!
Of sporting notes replete!
In omnibus, buggy, driving coach,
They come a goodly treat.
Lordly on steeds as they fly,
Their shouts and laughs float back.

Again, again, their whips resound,
To thwack to urge the steed!
Dublin a weather hat! in dressed,
Whose waves and wind repel.
Our masters bookings ply the dregs,
However great the swell.

HORSE-VAN.

Though dark and dull this van appears,
It holds within a cover (nay, sir!
Of no slight magnitude, indeed,
Which will be claimed by Jem, sir.
Which bows it is of all of those,
Like ladies' hair in papers.

Is known to none, but all agree
Outside are many papers.
Strange caricature! but stranger still,
Enough to make one smile.
The man that lingers in the rear
Is one passed all the while!

LINGERS TO RALPH.

Talk of runaways, of drags, and of chaises, and all
This roads that to battle bell grants call.

The whole tribe of Scotts, Days, and Robinsons, springing
From out or from slumber, respond to its ringing;
While the bookmaks around, with their earrings and lingos,

THE START—THEY'RE OFF.

They're off! they're off! the shout, the cry,
Extend along the plain;
And countless hearts are beating high,
And countless eyeballs strain!

Rebounding and resounding hoofs
Are heard afar—now near!
Yes, here they are! the gallant steeds
Swift as the wind appear.

They're passed! they're passed! the race is won!
Hurra! the winner's Cathaneous!

POCKETS MOUNTED.

"Observed of all observers!" bright array!
In all the lines the rainbow doth display;
Silent and stern, with brow and lip compressed,
As men on whom an organ's fortunes rest;
And who have braced their mirals some deed to dare
Which shall in future times their memories bear.
Distinguished if your jot and proud your mien!
In stature small, but heroes of the scene.

AFTER THE RACE.

It is after the race—
a Whatsa change on each face!
Some night weeping, some laughing, some swearing—
Some down-hearted go home—
To the play-bouts some room,
In the hope their ill-luck at my chance!
While some play-roulette
And find that they get
Into a worse state than they were in.

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

And [illegible]
All hearts to town! the date done known!

All are [illegible]
But will not soon forget.

[illegible]
The [illegible] they [illegible]
Upon the Derby day!

Lord proposition, and has gone to the stud; but his progeny is still in training, and will probably win the Ascot Cup this year. Chaucer, bought by Mr. Graham's client, Mr. Merry, by Isonomy—Sandpiper, and by-the-by the Two Thousand winner and as we write is in for taking the Derby as well.

Amongst our other illustrations is one of the Duke's Whalebone 2nd. Leger, in 1818, on which occasion it was won by Lord Jersey's Bran Dunster, by Tom Tug—Miss Mowbray, within by Lot. This race has always been a favourite one for the Duke, and he also has won by an animal of that sex, Some very good fillies though have failed in it, among them being Daisy, who was by the Flying Dutchman—Lady Mildmay, who was a small mare, scarcely 15.2, and light at bone, having been fairly "dogwhelp" from the last great sire that ever was, the dreaded Soothsayer, who left a great number of mares, and as she was foaled in 1838, and went on running till 1849, she must have been a very useful animal. Her own sire was by Buzzard, and all his stock are remarkable for being good movers.

There is, of course, a great deal to be said about racing in the Queen's reign, but space prevents us doing more than dealing with the most famous horses which have distinguished themselves on the English turf during 1837-97.

In running over in the mind some of the chief incidents in connection with the turf during her Majesty's long and happy reign, chronological order must be cast to the winds. He who would attempt to write the whole history solely and entirely in such a manner would find out before he got to the end of the first volume that he had omitted a good many events which ought to have been recorded in the second, and that one thing so call up another that a purely volume would be the result. A few hasty notes on matters which strike us as all that the writer can offer. The recent indulgence that the Prince of Wales has given rather pleasure to hundred yearlings, and has undoubtedly increased his breeding stud, besides one of the best of those years was on the last day of June, at the Royal Yearling Sale at Hampton Court, when Mr. Caerleon's property realised the dollar King and one, whom any doubt to get rid of the next; on the contrary, headed to the stock of many a hard-riding man of the Shires had come to his House that the proposal to give up the Cesarewitch was knocked. Both Houses of the Legislature protested, while twenty-three peers walked out of the House of Lords in a body in consequence, but of no purpose; the Bill was read on Wednesday, October 25th, 1837, and Mr. Rogers, acting Secretary of the Turf, cut a figure in the Stewards' Room at the Craven, and it would appear, chiefly owing to the exertions of Mr. Charles Greville, who was the Clerk of the Council, and who was also a member of the Jockey Club, and Sir Joseph Paxton, the Chief Secretary to Royal Ascot to pay a visit to the present Grand Stand has been a magnificent one, there having been the sense of the nation of two nobles, who were duly proclaimed, and it was in connection with their coronation, for the Derby, in the history of racing, nothing was run of a felony; so, if for no other reason, the Ascot meeting should be gratefully remembered by people who are not gamblers. Some of Ascot's fine prizes date from the present reign. The Gold Cup, dating from 1807, but in 1845 it changed its name to the Emperor's Plate, it being presented annually by the Emperor of Russia until the breaking out of the Crimean War caused it to revert to its old gold cup status. Each had a picture at the time in which a couple of stable boys were discussing the war between the Czar and the Sultan, when one of them exclaimed, "Bill—I'll be no Emperor's Plate." A remark, however, to any other race that Ascot is now only, though the Cup does not attract many entries, for on two or three occasions in the Queen's reign it has had a field of eight runners, from that of 1842 to that of 1847 inclusive, and in 1844 the Duke of Richmond's Chip in 1843, and the Alexandra Plate in 1844. The Duke of Richmond's Chip in 1843, and the Alexandra Plate in 1844. The Duke of Richmond's Chip in 1843, and the Alexandra Plate in 1844. The Duke of Richmond's Chip in 1843, and the Alexandra Plate in 1844.

MR. S. CHAPLIN'S HERMIT, 1867.

FLIGHT OF CAPTAIN FOLIOT.

SALE AT TATTERSALL'S, 1845.

and the "Lord Paramount of the Turf" had been in his capacity to Singleton and Chichester, there is no "unnecessary station" just yet, and thanks to the attitude of the course, not to mention other reasons, there is never likely to be, as that comparatively speaking the Goodwood company is decidedly select, for an eighteenth-century fair does on a less different to the same unqualified pleasure. Once on the top of the hill, however, and the reserve is one of the most picturesque in England, while on its exotic turf have galloped such famous steeds as Charles XII., Hermit, Glencoe, Priam, Alice Hawthorn, and Tim Whiffler, to say nothing of heroes which are within the remembrance of the present generation. A well-known American writer, Mr. S. F. Willis, was the author of one of the very delightful descriptions of the Goodwood meeting and the surroundings of the racecourse, while even Mr. Charles Greville felt constrained to say some nice things of Goodwood, where the Duke of Richmond generally entertains a large party, of which the Prince of Wales is usually a member.

It was on the Goodwood meeting of 1847 that the late John Day made his reappearance in the saddle after his temporary retraction. His racing of illness had caused him to put on so much flesh that he scaled 11st. 8lb.; so that he was exactly 2st over the weight which The Hero, he knew he was to ride in the Goodwood Cup, had to carry. John Day was, naturally enough, delighted that when he did return to riding away one should know the past. He was quite aware that The Hero was what people call a "stinking good horse," and he preferred to signalise his return by riding the winner of an important race, to nicely getting into first in a fifty pound plate. Accordingly he set himself to work to reduce his weight, and, as he himself said to a friend, under the existing circumstances, he embraced an work too hard. He rode, and the self-denial which he had practised was amply made up for by the fact of his winning, and the hearty cheers which greeted his return to weighing in must indeed have sounded pleasantly in his ears. As in training resembles, as in the matter of weighing, the two with different from the other, for setting aside jockeys who are always going out for long walks dressed in thick clothing, and still more rarely feed them fainting by the roadside as driver Pratt more than once did, Thirsty bathe and physic superseded a good deal of the pedestrian exercise jockeys were used to indulge in; while, more recently still, "systems" for the reduction of fat have come into vogue, like that practised up to the time of his decease by the late Dr. Morgan Smith. During the autumn, however, jockeys have to keep the muscles in hard, unlike John Day, whose success had yet to come, the modern jockey makes such a fine income that he (the infamous tendency of wearing flannels below the comfortable suits with which a fortnight is to protect. It is the first attempt or rise to a weight which was out of all proportion to his weight. Those that virtually like Fred Archer, was of the most successful jockeys of the Victorian era, and in some respects a very remarkable horseman; but, good as he may have been in the saddle, he owed not a little of his success to the fact that he was able to pick his mounts; while, if he were riding in a race with a novice or boys, he had only to call out to them to pull out of the way for him to have the race clear.

When the present reign was young, one of the most prominent jockeys of the day was Sim (or George) Templeman, who died at

well-known Northern performer was overheard to say, on receiving

MR. LAUNDE'S AVOLOGY, 1874.

about £400 for winning a somewhat important race, "Why, I've had more than that for riding a blanked two-year-old." The little meetings in the north brought out a number of ultimately famous jockeys, and one of them was Sim Templeman, who had his first mount at Melton. An elegant horseman he never was; but he had rare hands, and to this gift the number of his successes is doubtless due. He has been called a bad jockey; yet he won the Derby with Bloomsbury in 1839, while in 1847 and 1848 he rode the winners of both Derby and Oaks. It has often been stated that the Derby has been won by several horses which were more than the regulation age of three years old, and, rightly or wrongly, Mr. Ridsdale's Bloomsbury was always said to have been one of these ancients, and Sim Templeman's successful ride upon this colt of questionable age did his reputation no good; in fact, if thought was ever age, the chances are that the rider knew no more about it than did the mongrel out of which Bloomsbury ate his corn. Bloomsbury's history was rather a singular one. Bob Ridsdale, brother to W. Ridsdale, had been in early life a groom, but by good luck, mixed, there is no doubt, by a number of previous which were not always considered straightforward, amassed a considerable fortune and posed as a prominent patron of the turf. The day of reckoning came, however, and Bob Ridsdale's stud was dispersed. Everything was sold except a little colt whom nobody appeared to want. When he went to nobody knows; but, at any rate, he ran for the first time in public in 1838, as Bloomsbury, when, as already mentioned, he won the Derby. Templeman's views entertained that he was more than three years old, but no proof was forthcoming.

The Running Rein case is so well known as not to require any further mention, but it was a curious feature of the Derby of that year that Running Rein was not the only horse concerning whom such doubts were entertained. Leander was said to have been over three years old, but in the course of the race he fell and broke his leg. It should be mentioned, however, that an objection was made to Leander prior to the day of the race, and that he was only allowed to start subject to a further investigation. Having broken his leg, as just mentioned, he was shot in the course of the afternoon. His bones are now taken off before he was boiled, and shown to Mr. Field on the morning of the following Saturday, when that authority gave it as his opinion that it was the jaw of a four-year-old horse. Late on the Friday night, or early on the following morning, all that remained of Leander's wasting carcase, his head was cut off and submitted to Mr. Herbert, the veterinary surgeon at Reading, who pronounced it to be the head of a four-year-old horse. A Jockey Club investigation followed, when the Messrs. Lichtwald, at the head of a German partnership, the owners of the horse, were warned off for ever. Satan, too, a horse that belonged to Crockford, the hell-keeper, also came under suspicion, while curiously enough there were other horses whose ages were called in question, but nothing came of it.

In the same year another dispute about ages occurred, when Mr. Herbert's Bloodstone won the New Stakes at Ascot in a canter. Immediately the winner passed the post John Day, whose colt, called Old England, was second, claimed the stakes on the ground that Bloodstone was more than two years old. The stewards heard the case on the Friday, before racing began, when the horse was examined—neither the owner nor the trainer observing. Lord Rosslyn, who was then Master of the Buckhounds, together with Lords Stratheden and Exeter, having heard the evidence, especially that of Messrs. Field and Percy, veterinary surgeons, came to the conclusion that Bloodstone was three years old. Another curious point in connection with the New Stakes was that Bell, who rode Bloodstone, had stolen from a Mr. Newman to lose and not win the race; but Bell, not liking the job, told his master, Pasmer, the trainer, what were the orders he had received. The jockey very properly disregarded the directions given him, and won the race, very much, of course, to the discomfiture of Mr. Herbert and his party, who

PRINCE BATTHYANY'S GALOPIN, 1875.

INTERIOR OF TATTERSALL'S ROOMS, 1812.

brought by Bloodstone's owner against John Day. The case was heard at Guildford Assizes, August 5th and 6th, 1844, when a verdict was found for the defendant.

In most of the cases which happened about this time, Lord George Bentinck, who was practically a born detective, did good service and perhaps the sharpest solicitor whose mine ever appeared upon the rolls could hardly have got up his case better than he did when he resolved to take up the Bloodstone brief. He was complimented by everybody upon the skill he exhibited, and certainly not one word of the praise lavished upon him was undeserved.

Among the famous jockeys of the reign must certainly be ranked George Fordham, in the opinion of many, a far better horseman than ever Arnhoo was. Fordham's uncle was at one time head lad to Drewitt, when he trained on Middleham Moor, and it was through this relative that George Fordham, who died in 1887 at the age of forty, first entered a racing stable. Like Tom Cannon, Fordham was blessed with the very best of hands, and he was so far unlike most jockeys that he cared little or nothing about money. For a fine a horseman, Fordham was singularly unlucky in the classic races. He never succeeded in winning the St. Leger; he won the Two Thousand Guineas but once, viz., with the Duke of Beaufort's Vedette in 1867, and with the same owner's Primrose in 1880; while, as is well known, only a single Derby fell to his lot, and that was on Sir Bevys in 1870, when he won from twenty-nine starters—in short time, to be sure, but only think of the day! Never, perhaps, was the gossip at Epsom so abundant as it was on that day, and it was a sight to see Fordham cutting his horse through the mire, and bringing him home with a rush at the end. People say he was the worst horse that ever did win the Derby, but for all that he gave Fordham his first and only winning ride. His ill-luck in other contests was somewhat compensated for by winning the One Thousand Guineas no fewer than seven times between 1859, when he started Mr. W. S. Crawford's Mayonnaise to victory, and 1885, when he won on M. Lefevre's Hauteur. The Oaks he won five times between the years 1859, when he was successful on Lord Lonsdale's Scotch Queen, and 1881, when he rode Mr. Cassel's Thebais.

It may be mentioned, however, that Fordham's Derby, and a good many

while in his lifetime he had ridden 2,369 winners. He

LORD ZETLAND'S CETEWAYO, 1878.

MR. J. W. SMITH'S BLUEBERRY, 1876.

MR. W. CRESTON'S HARKAWAY, 1880.

One of the greatest changes that has affected racing during the present century has been the growth of the last twenty years only. I refer to the introduction of gate-money meetings. Sixty, or even thirty years ago, there was hardly a race which was not run on some heath, or down, or other public place to which the general public had free access. Now the majority of important meetings are held on enclosed courses, and a payment charged for admission. There is no doubt that this has had a most beneficial effect in doing away with the rowdyism and riffraff of our racecourses. No one who went racing in the old days will forget what used to go on outside the enclosures, and one of the best known racing men of the present day said to me, only a year or two ago, that he would be very sorry to walk from the Epsom Grand Stand to the station after dark on the Derby day. At the well-ordered club meetings nothing of the sort occurs. All bad characters would have no chance of being admitted, if it was worth their while to go there, and an hour after racing is over, no one would know that anything had been going on at such places as Sandown, Kempton, or Hurst Park. It is to Sandown Park, which held its first meeting in 1875, that the credit for this new departure is entirely due, and its success of that venture may safely be put down to Sir Wilfrid Brett, and Mr. Hwfa Williams, who, between them, had the way cleared for him by the scratching of Manting, who had been temporarily wrong in most directions, but was supposed by an enormous crowd, as it has been ever since, and this more must have brought an enormous sum of money into the club exchequer since its inauguration in 1875.

All good inventions provoke imitation, and as did Sandown Park, the next place at the time to be started being Kempton Park, which held its first meeting in 1878, and the management was able to establish a big race, the Kempton Park Jubilee Stakes. This has been won by some good horses since then, Pendragon taking it in 1879, and since which Manting (carrying 10st) and Amphion have followed his example, whilst Victor Wild won it in 1890 and 1896 on the latter occasion carrying 9st 7lb, and Isinglass 9st 10lb under 9st 9lb. This system of weighted meetings, organised on club principles, has so much to recommend it, and is in various ways to be preferred to the old Enclosure Act measures that it is not to be wondered at if it is now in vogue all over the country, and it is safe to prophesy that there will be very few meetings of the old sort by the earlier twenty years.

The Jockey Club, too, have done not a little to purify and improve the sport during the last sixty years. This is as a result of the way in which the body came into existence, for it is mentioned in Robert Dodsley's Annual Register in 1758. In 1750 they had about a dozen sporting gentlemen who were not content to win, and in 1760 they successfully opposed, in the House of Lords, an attempt on the part of the Legislature to interfere in the management of the sport under their control. And question of calendar months and of the Duke of Weatherby, which were then in the last century had the publication of the *Racing Calendar* and the "General Stud-Book" committed to his charge by the Jockey Club. The founder of this world-renowned Stud Book in 1845, after having been stakeholder at Newmarket for no less than sixty years. Another celebrated and justly respected firm, which have been so intimately connected with the Turf, is that of the Messrs. Weatherby themselves, is that of the Messrs. Tattersall. Their original premises were at Hyde Park Corner, where they started their business in the year 1766, and two of our illustrations show the interior of the "rooms" there as 1818 and 1828 at "Tattersall's Turf House."

In many ways, in most ways to boot, racing at the beginning of the present reign was, as with most institutions, very much what it is now, but steeplechasing was an altogether different business. Flat-racing had already had a long life, but cross-country contests were as a rule not much beyond the infancy stage. There had been some sort of jumping races in the time of Charles II., but there was no public steeplechasing until the present century was well advanced. A great many matches had been made, generally the outcome of some trifling in the hunting field, and as hunting men were then necessarily the best cross-country riders, the steeplechase jockey of the day based his reputation on what he could do at the tail of the hounds.

TOM CANNON'S WINNER OF DERBY, 1872.

Here, for example, is an extract from a paper of 1807, the year in which the Queen came to the throne, showing how close was the connection between hunting and steeplechasing. An Edinburgh correspondent wrote: "On Monday last, Mr. Stoddart and Mr. Lowe set off the first steeplechase that has taken place in the neighbourhood this season. I cannot help thinking that so severe a trial of a horse's powers at this time of year is not altogether to good sporting taste. . . . Several horses of the chase would run the risk of injuring, to this manner, a good horse, and perhaps losing his services in the very beginning of the season, just when he has come to be wanted in the field after a long interval of careful tending, and when the pleasures of the chase are expected to repay the pains of getting him into some degree of condition. . . . I was the more surprised, therefore, to see the canny Scots engage in such a thing as at present; all it could be contended that they did all they could to make amends by keeping the pace within the due limits of safe progression, in a steeplechasing affair, which I consider foreign to the spirit of a steeplechase, and to the brilliant deeds which it in chief luxuriates."

Mr. Thomas Coleman of "The Albion," was the inventor of flat-racing as we stand 1826 to but at first the flags were too much in the bones as at present, but were often thrown who accepted the challenge to ride the next way in the next field, when the flag-man was found ready, but where the flag was to be taken. The original conception could be was put in force by Coleman, and the objection as it was urged against them was made them, viz., that sportsmen saw little or nothing of them. Coleman it was who recovered the idea of having flags only on the course, and they could only be counted by the help of flags. On reading the accounts and conditions of the steeplechases in 1837 and 1839, we find the opinion of the use of flags as if they were more or less of a novelty, at least, in some parts of England.

Nearly all the best-known sporting characters among the Jews during the present and the superior owners for their own comparatively few, either amateur or professional, whom services could be secured. Bill Bean, "the best rider of his day," I believe as I said, of either generation; but Jem Mason, Captain Elers, Mr. Bassano, Tom Oliver, Tom Olliker, Mr. Martin, Osborne, Sadler, and others were also noted riders over the strong hilly roads for any one who could thread them. The Ware Steeplechase of 1837 was looked forward to with considerable interest, consisting of a rough course, to be ridden by gentlemen and forty horses, and the money started at a pot. At the St. Albans Steeplechase of 1839, the prize was a gold cup, given by Public Subscription, which rode over the course in the competition; but the most cross-country race was the Bath Grand Steeplechase, the Dunchurch and Leamington Steeplechase.

Mention has been made of Tom Oliver, from all accounts one of the finest men in a large the world ever saw, and although no sporting character at all approaching, for example, that of Dick Christian or Jem Mason. Tom was, however, a most erratic sort of person: he was always in debt, and those who desired his services often had to advance him money as it were. On the latter person, but when he was about to ride and at the time current, he brought an action against the proprietors of a deserted public house, and he lost and riding him. The business seemed to appear to have disputed the claim in the bill, but having regard to the position in dismissed to pay nothing, which the proprietors of the Court, especially as they thought some of the charges too high. Tom Oliver had charged £50 for riding an amount of some important race, and the proprietors crossexamined by a barrister who was not altogether unacquainted with the race of the Turf, and who has since risen to rebuke to the Bench. Tom having admitted that the ordinary riding fee was £20 and £5 for a losing one, was asked how he came to charge £50 for riding the race. Tom Oliver, who never by any chance or in any circumstances lost what the "Handsome Stabler" termed his "equality," easily replied, "Before I guesses that question let me see on your brief how much they have given you to ride this match, eh?" He was informed that the marking of his brief had "nothing to do with the case." On being pressed to answer his claim, Oliver continued, "If was an important race and I won it, and if I could have made a certainty of getting you to take no one to-day I should, I think, again the stakes, and I should not have given you fifty pounds; but I wouldn't give a pound each for them outsiders," putting in the other barristers present. Shortly afterwards, the judge in summing up, said, "I do not think, Mr. ——, that after the delicate compliment paid to you, the case is possible will be seriously

DEAD-HEAT—HARVESTER AND ST. GAYARS, 1884.

Scotland." So Tom Oliver won the day, and forthwith relieved himself of a very pressing entanglement.

About the steeplechase jockeys of old much might be written, but space forbids. It must therefore suffice to say that when flagged courses were once invented their obvious convenience was at once recognised; but for many years there was a strong hunting element in steeplechasing, but as the latter form of sport became more popular, a gulf began to yawn between the two. Thoroughbreds were kept on purpose for chasing, and a school of steeplechase riders began to grow up; but still steeplechases were run over natural countries, the fences being pretty much as laid. With the idea of giving hacks and hunters a chance, a fruitless attempt was made to distinguish between a hunter and a public steeplechaser, and the best of horses were made into hunters; and as it has been under every code of rules by which it has been tried to make a steeplechase mastery until at last common sense asserted itself, and the term "hunter" has virtually dropped out of the steeplechase glossary. Fences were not drawn as now instructed; ditches on the taking off side were bunched up, and "coursing" were made as easy as possible, in order that as many horses as possible might stand up, and then the gap between horsemanship, fox-hunting, and mere pace-making was not quite so wide as it is now. Horses were ridden at their fences at a pace which would have frightened Oxenbridge, Jem Mason, Dick Christian, Tom Oliver, and all the old hands. Enclosed courses had meanwhile come into fashion, and galloping fences became so common that the National Hunt Committee at last interfered and ordered an open ditch, measuring enough people often dowsed, a bank with an unguarded ditch on the taking-off side, such as jumped a dozen or more times in every almanack run with hounds. Those charged with the duty of preparing courses, however, seemed to have arrived at the conclusion that an open ditch by itself, was a snipper after then a ditch in front of a fence; and as no one had "the game," as veritable Kipp as ever was put on a course; and then, as (but did not do, further legislation provided for the present regulation fence and water-jump.

Except hunt races the majority of meetings take place over purely artificial courses, and the hunt was never yet born who could build up an artificial fence to resemble a natural obstacle. The bolting steeplechases over such fences, as at Kempton, Sandown, &c., has entirely altered the aspect of steeplechasing, and has called forth quite a distinct school of riding.

Between the years 1835 steeplechasing received some attention in the Bombay country the Bombay Hunt Union Club was founded in 1830, and its first secretary was the father of that fine horseman, Mr. J. H. Maxwell Richardson, who won the Grand National on Despatch and Roseberry, Liverpool, Ladbroke way, both its first steeplechase in 1836, and three years later the Grand National was instituted; all horses carried even weights, and the famous Lottery was the winner. Chandler, the winner of the Liverpool in 1846, was the hero of the much-debated long jump—the greatest on record. At the Warwick Steeplechase in 1847, we read if three horses were in the hunt, and Chandler, clearing the lot, is said to have jumped a distance of 37 ft., or, according to other versions, 39 ft.; the balance of evidence appears to be on the side of 37 ft., but the matter cannot be regarded as conclusively settled. The dam of Abdelkader, the sister of the Liverpool in 1850 and 1851, is said to have run as leader for a Shrewsbury cup, and "The Little Ally," as he was called, was the property of Mr. Joseph Osborne, "Nimrod," the author of "The Horseracer's Handbook," as invaluable work of reference. The history of the education of Emblem, the first of Lord Coventry's two Liverpool winners, is somewhat curious. Owing to filling in some of his early years, the lad all but starved, and nothing would fit a long plow mane but to look at a fence, until Weaver, his trainer, resorted to summary measures, and then she took to jumping again in a fashion to get out of his way. One day, however, while out with the Heythrop Hounds, Charles Matthews, the "Lucky Matthews" of a later day, was asked to give Emblem a lead over a fence, he being mounted on a capital hunter. He did as requested; Emblem followed at once, and from that day the stubborn one put a foot wrong. George Stevens, a fine horseman, rode both Emblem and her sister Emblematic in 1863 and the following year; in 1866 he had a winning ride on Pentadar, and rode The Colonel to victory in 1869 and 1870, so this he had a tolerably long career between the flags.

What an amount could be written about steeplechase jockeys who have flourished since the

GEORGE FORDHAM.

HARRY ARMYTAGE.

MR. ARTHUR'S HERTFORD, 1894.

MR. R. C. VYNER'S MARINO, 1880.

DUKE OF WESTMINSTER'S KINCSEM, 1894.

DUKE OF PORTLAND'S MERMAN, 1870.

"Gallop." The sceptic will remember a funny little fellow named Coslett who used to ride about either horses or ponies named Wedding Veil by Rataplan. He was not a bad horseman: he had more than twenty little ringlets out by curl-day, and looked about as much like a jockey as any one could look. George Holman, who came later, always seemed to the writer a singularly fine horseman; he was over or on four more or less horses. He was once mentioned to me only to animate in the shape of Rambling about the club-footed Doctor (afterwards transformed to Dr. Syntax) when he ran second in some big race. Another fine horseman was the still living Robert D'Arcy, who rode a marvellous sorting line of a horse named Prince Paul, and never did a jockey show more strength on a horse than did R. D'Arcy for Dorothy he was built for riding, but it must have cost him some trouble to keep his weight down.

Here these notes must come to a close; for to write even a hundredth part of the incidents in connection with sixty years of the Turf would mean a book, and a good-sized book too, of itself. Certainly one of the changes has been to centralise racing and to depopulate. Any number of little meetings have dropped out, and gate money pushes them from their stool. Sandown, Kempton, and Hurst Park have brought racing abroad to the doors of the Londoner, and they collectively represent about twenty-five meetings. Hurst Park is the latest addition to enclosed courses near London. Time was when the Molesey meeting was a great Outdoor attraction; then the ground was enclosed; a club-house was opened, and a perfectly arranged course has resulted.

There are few landmarks remaining now of the Turf world as it was sixty years ago, and those of the old school who are still with us must often think regretfully of the men and scenes that they knew in bygone years. At the same time it cannot be denied that most of the changes which have come about have been for the better, and that in the seventy years of the Queen's reign the Turf is in every way in a better, purer, and more prosperous condition than it was when she came to the throne.

Our frontispiece is from a photograph by Alfred Ellis, 56, Upper Baker-street; the portrait of George Fordham by C. Hawkins and Co., 178, King's-road, Brighton; that of Mr. Abingdon by J. Gibson, Skipton; and our picture of Stockwell—the Grand Stand, 1846, by Ackers, High-street, Kennington.

POLO IN QUEEN VICTORIA'S TIME.

It the year 1837 the game of polo was unknown in this country except as a few travellers and colonial soldiers. It is true that it is mentioned more than once in the Arabian Nights, but the Hindoos seem to have brought the game of polo, to which certainly it has an affinity except that both are played with stick and ball. In the year 1869 the game of polo was played at Aldershot under the British Empire, a peculiarity which it is likely to retain—whether polo in the very same as a long course. More exercise and more room are required for the polo ground, as some time be required for any other game, with the possible exception of football.

to one club and two men. Hurlingham, which is now the centre of polo for the whole world, and to the polo committee of which all players look for legislation on the game, was the club; Captain Monson, the general manager, and Captain Ruxton, the first polo manager, were the two men. When Hurlingham, which was in 1870 as a somewhat fine choosing in the days of pigeon shooting as a fashionable game, came to be established they pitched on exactly the right spot. He saw that the club-ground some two centres of attraction, and appreciated the possibilities of polo, which had then a temporary home at Lillie Bridge. A polo ground was made, and from that time on this the popularity of the game and the prosperity of the club have gone hand in hand. Mr. Long has for many years been the moving spirit, and in Captain W. Smythe a manager combined whose tact, courtesy, and knowledge of the game have been of infinite service to polo and to polo managers. The rules of the game were at this time framed and somewhat altered, though always retaining, had but two rules of play—to hit the ball with the mallet, and to get it through the goal posts if possible. But as we know now, the game had no greater possibilities than merely that of being a game of romps on horseback, and with the speed came the pony. It is now known that it was Mr. Rolla Watson who first changed Hurlingham polo, and moved both by precept and practice that could be made of the pony.

The development of polo was rapid, from this time the number of players was doubled as fast as could, and at this number it is likely to remain, for the experiences of the last eighteen years has shown us that that number can be so arranged as to give the most exercise. Then the rules have been arranged to the present form. The first was to have each player assigned to him was the player whom now we call back, but who was at first known as goal-keeper. Then by degrees the other three left their places and the system of confusion and "spoil sport" was changed to setting the ball free, the game became much faster, and was gradually increased till at last it was the game we know. Blood ponies have now come to the front as first-class match. With the improved game there arose a number of first-class players, of whom the late Mr. T. Keate-Q, Lord Harrington, the three brothers Rad, and Mr. Rolla Watson were the chief; while the 7th and 8th Hussars, the 9th Lancers, the 10th and 18th Hussars, and the Household Cavalry took up the game warmly, and showed as only regimental teams can the advantages of discipline and of combination. That the advantages of a game like polo could not be plain to Englishmen living in countries where horseflesh is cheap was not to be expected. Indeed, as a popular sport colonial polo has advantages over the game in England. The way to the polo ground in this country is barred in many by the question of expense. Polo is not nearly as expensive as many people seem to think; but, nevertheless, to keep ponies like Hurlingham and Ranelagh mounted is a rather costly game. So that in the colonies polo is more widely played over than in England.

India, though a dependency rather than a colony, stands first. Every station boasts a game, and it is a point which will never afford food for amicable controversy whether the English or Indian first-class players are the better. At all events we know that India is a splendid school for quality of polo, and that

WOODCOCK—THE GRAND STAND, 1837.

THE RISE OF GOLF.

It may certainly be said without any fear of contradiction that golf, as a form of sport has made more advances in England during the last fifteen years than golf, or indeed any other game, has ever done in the same period in any country or under any conditions which reasonably restrain. Perhaps the English race is not—as a contemporary once suggested—"going mad" after all.

T. P. H.

GEORGE HERBERT'S LA FLÈCHE, 1882.

GRAND HURDLE RACE IN THE PARK ON WHITSUNTIDE, AFTER WINNING THE ROYAL STAKES AT RANDOWN PARK, 1882.

TENNIS SINCE 1887.

TENNIS, the game of Kings and kings, as

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MR. H. M'CALMONT'S DISCHARGE, 1895.

MR. H. M'CALMONT.

found its way to Australia, America, and Tasmania.

The early records of professional tennis-players are the less interesting, because of the continual superiority of one player. For it is a feature of tennis that the skill required is so great, that activity and strength are quite of secondary importance, and age is rather a qualification than a drawback. Thus J. Edmond Barre, a Frenchman, who defeated our champion player, Philip Cox, in 1829, was enabled to hold the title of champion till he lets us 1862. His practical defeat by Tompkins in that year began a new epoch. From this victory dates the transference of superiority from France to England. There were occasions in the past when we had players, such as Mr. Hawkins in 1760, who were a match for the foreign, and the instances are exceptional. However, for the last thirty years, the champions, so far as the merits of different players can be gauged, have hailed invariably from English speaking zones. In 1871 Tompkins retired in favour of George Lambert, who retained his position for fourteen years after a terrible match with Pettitt, the first American champion. Pettitt gained his success both by superior training and by disregarding all conventional ideas of style. It is much to be regretted that he has been unable to visit England since he defeated Sumner in 1890. There has been much discussion among tennis players on the merits of the style he introduced. Previously the bulk of the play was on the floor,

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES'S FERRIMMON, 1896.

and the players were almost entirely intent on making close chasse, Pettitt, on the other hand, trusting to his immense power of stroke, played principally for the openings, and won his victories by the pace and accuracy of his forces. There is no doubt that the old cutting game is much the prettier, and probably, in spite of one or two glaring exceptions, in the long run the more paying. Peter Latham, the present champion, who has, as yet, never been beaten, has most successfully adopted a mixture of the two styles, though with a tendency to the hard hitting tactics. There is just now, great excitement at the home of a challenge from George Standing the American, to play Pettitt "home and home" matches for 1,000 dollars. It is a bold offer, and Peter Latham has not refused it.

Nearly all the amateur players of note during the last seventy years have come from Oxford or

Cambridge. The first historical occurrence of an annual competition for amateurs belongs to the year 1830, when a club was started in connection with the Raymarket court, and prize a silver cup to be competed for. The first winner was Mr. Scott of Cambridge, and the last to carry off the trophy, a right curious-looking piece somewhere else, was Lord Arthur Hervey, Bishop of Bath and Wells. Between these names will be found in the list of victors are Mr. Edward Hugh and Mr. C. G. Taylor, the latter being before when the club was dissolved. To him therefore the very father of modern tennis. Mr. J. M. Heathcote. From 1855 to 1861 Mr. Heathcote could give odds to any gentleman in England or, during the greater part of the time, in the world. His style, like figure, was of the most easy description of his strokes were familiar even to those that saw it all between the game. Nevertheless, knowledge of the game, excellent as it undoubtedly was, Mr. Heathcote has never been surpassed, and is, even yet, in spite of his determination to quit, one of the most dangerous opponents. The regular championship, or rather an open prize, in the shape of a gold prize presented by the M.C.C., was not inaugurated till 1867. In the same year Mr. Heathcote's series of victories was first broken by Mr. Alfred Lyttelton in 1862. This match was one of the best contested ever seen, and especially remarkable for the fact that the loser actually scored six more strokes than the winner. In 1863 Mr. Heathcote retired the tables after another wonderful match, since then Mr. Lyttelton has been invariably successful except that he was unable to compete in 1866, when Mr. Heathcote won his last public success. The last two years Mr. Lyttelton has been prevented by pressure of work from devoting the necessary time to the game, and has given place to the Honble Guy, who, in turn, has found this year the claims of his leading bar little by edited, retire in the West Indies. He has, however, returned in time to compete for the M.C.C. prize. Mr. Lyttelton, who this year defends Mr. Pennefather's challenge possibly, is yet another addition to the long list of great Cambridge players.

There were tennis courts at the Varsities in very early days, possibly even before the sixteenth century, but there are few authentic records. Even in this century little is known of the game and of the first match played in 1830 at Oxford, when first an annual competition was instituted, and before 1859 at Cambridge, the first year of the Inter-Varsity competition. At the present time there are Gymnasia at Cambridge, and only one at Oxford, which may account for the latter's historical failure, since 1864, when Mr. C. G. Taylor went down, Oxford have only won in seven matches. The two most well-known players in the list of winners—Mr. W. C. Marshall, the only man who has won three times (in 1870-71-72), and Mr. A. Lyttelton in 1879. Mr. J. D. Aitchison, better known in the football field, in 1881-82. Mr. H. R. Gray, who has been one of the best players on the M.C.C. and Cambridge Fathers and, Lastly, Mr. Geddes, who looks like playing a long time if appearances may be taken for what they are. Of other Cambridge players who were not in Inter-Varsity competition, we have given Saunders and his sister among those of Mr. A. J. Wilson, of cricket fame, and Mr. W. Hartley, King of real tennis, and of Mr. Pilkington, captain of the Oxford cricket eleven, against Cambridge in 1882.

To decide who are the greatest of these past and present is difficult, but it seems generally agreed by those who remember as far back that Edmund Tyler was the best player the world has seen. He is said to remembered that since the abridging of rackets adopted in 1857, and the introduction of serving twice by Pettitt, the game has increased enormously in power and efficiency. It is also held to imagine Mr. Lyttelton to Peter Latham as inferior to anybody.

MR. J. M. HEATHCOTE AT THE WICKET.

RACKETS AND FIVES.

The game of rackets as opposed to tennis is essentially English. It was probably first played by the Romans, and it certainly flourished in England as early as 1820. It is said to have originated in the old debtors' prison in the Fleet, and the original racket was called "the Fleet," a game still played in some few schools, but unfortunately rapidly becoming extinct. In this game there is only a back wall, from the ends of which the service is made, but in most modern rackets two service sides are added, and the game is thus made easier. The most fruitful and varied of the fives or rackets. The form of the game also partly in the instrument, which is made somewhat in the shape of a racket, but smaller, and partly in the length of the sides, resulting from the simplicity of the court. At Eton, Harrow, Winchester, Rugby, and in the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, rackets is played, and in the latter two places it is the most fashionable game. The first match between the masters of the universities and Eton was played in 1862, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1865. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1866, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1867. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1868, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1869. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1870, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1871. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1872, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1873. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1874, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1875. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1876, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1877. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1878, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1879. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1880, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1881. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1882, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1883. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1884, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1885. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1886, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1887. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1888, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1889. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1890, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1891. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1892, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1893. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1894, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1895. The first match between Eton and Harrow was played in 1896, and the annual racquet matches between Eton and Harrow began in 1897.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF ANGLING.

When everybody is having their say about the progress and development of their own particular hobby during the present half century, the writer of this article has been taking a look in at the Inquisitorial Institute, and demonstrating as to the world its progress and development as a true sport, and the extraordinary degree to which angling has become one of the most popular recreations of the people since the days when Izaak Walton wrote of it as "the contemplative man's recreation," and more especially during the years between 1857-1897. The Fisheries Exhibition of 1883 first opened amongst us the enormous strides made in the matter of appliances, and the annual exhibition at the Imperial Institute demonstrates that every item further improvements and development have taken place.

Angling, and not without reason, that angling has made greater progress as a sport than shooting. Competitions may be instituted, and competition is the only way to force the limit home. Fishing as a sport seems to shooting have been the hammer-and-tongs-hedger, the fatuous, the utterly selfish, and the reckless of human life, and the waster of powder. Neither this nor true sport will be suppressed, always a matter for limited argument and debate. Some say "it is not necessary for the destruction of life," and simply and evidently our sporting ancestors, of so much greater than ours, would think the same. Yet the destruction of life is necessary, since one's quarry is its death and killing. But modern improvements have admirably solved this in fact the hidden paternoster, whose line the hooked fish swallows in the depths of the sea, or a cork, had caused quite long the wretched game struggling in the heavy world now so happily satisfied without resorting to that of cruelty and brutality.

Angling, on the other hand, is not to be, but to one be cruel—in no manner will it be to put one to any pain or suffering, and to be pitiless against cruelty in every manner of its forms. Indeed, it is the very fact that it is not cruel that has made it so popular, and that has caused it to be taken up by so many of our sporting ancestors, of so much greater than ours, would think the same. Yet the destruction of life is necessary, since one's quarry is its death and killing. But modern improvements have admirably solved this in fact the hidden paternoster, whose line the hooked fish swallows in the depths of the sea, or a cork, had caused quite long the wretched game struggling in the heavy world now so happily satisfied without resorting to that of cruelty and brutality.

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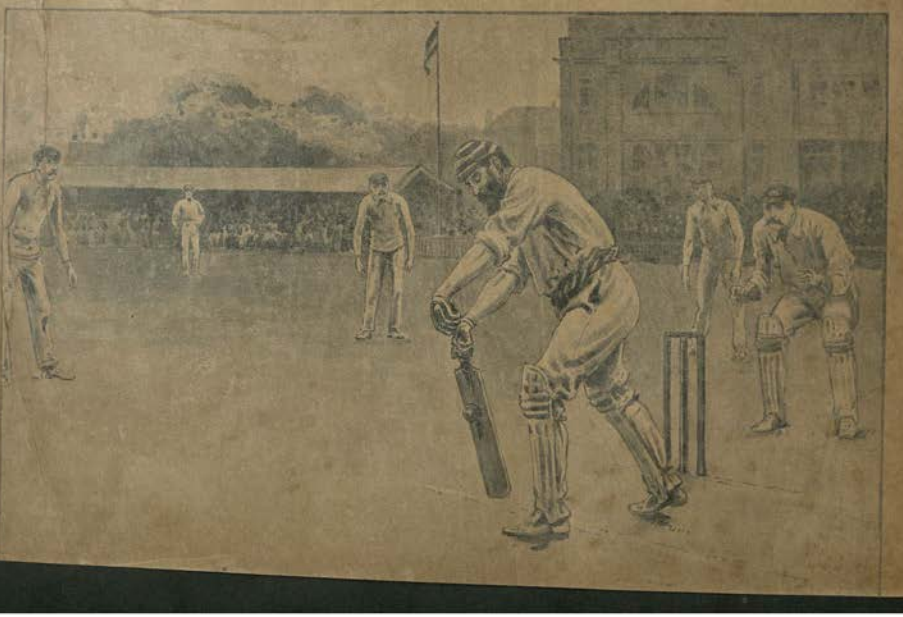
FULLER PILCH PLAYING FOR KENT AGAINST SUSSEX, 1897.



CRICKET UNDER QUEEN VICTORIA.

By C. W. ALCOCK.

CRICKET in the Victorian era! The history of cricket since the Queen's accession has been of course a record of its gradual development from the primitive sport, or at least its steady advance from comparative obscurity, or at the best the amusement of a certain favoured few, to the position of a national recreation, and more than that—the recognised sport of the English people. There was cricket, and plenty of it, "heaven be thanked!" What there was, too, was for the most part of good quality. The Marylebone Club was already a power in the land. Its elevation to the throne, or within memorable distance of, the supremacy dated from 1825. But Lord's had not as yet begun to assume the air of venerable institution it has since grown to wear. Cricket was not de rigueur even on the sacred soil in Dorset square. At least one mode of balloon sports and fêtes which would, upon some of them, all honour to their devotion for the whole period of the Queen's reign, or very near it. Still, even in 1837, Lord's was the Mecca of the cricket pilgrim, attracting the bulk of the best players of the day. Sussex—with the Brandridges, Tom Box, William Lilly, Wisden, Alfred Mynn, Wenman, and others of only slightly lesser ability, had also a very strong side, and was able to defeat Sussex twice in 1837. In the north, Notts had already begun to assert itself, notwithstanding that in this particular year its eleven went down before both Kent and Sussex. Round London the game was gaining ground rapidly; just at the moment Surrey was—speaking in a Pickwickian sense, of course—under a cloud. The heroes of the old Montpelier Club had most of them passed away, having a block apparently sufficient to fill. At all events, as a county, Surrey was for the time dormant, waiting for the revival which was to come within a few years. Sixty years ago the Brighton ground, then in the occupation of "Harry" Musgrove, Thos. Box, yet to its way as famous as the successor in which "Harry" Musgrove, Thos. Box, yet to its way as famous as the successor in which "Harry" Murdoch, Henry Newham, Marlow, and Bean have scored so largely of late years. Top hats were the recognised headgear of the cricketer of the period. Our illustrations of

GEORGE PARR.

From a Photo by Messrs. Hawkins & Co., Preston Street, Brighton.
W. G. GRACE.

Fuller Pilch, as he played for Kent against Sussex, gives not only an idea of the player as he was at his zenith, but will also enable us to go back so far, at least an idea of the old Sussex genius. Needless has already been made of the quality of a continuous succession of great players able to keep the county for a long period at the very summit of cricket. The last exemplar of Notts was Redgate, the forerunners of a brilliant array of professional batters, among whom George Parr, Jackson, and Daft are more to the point as we perpetuated by the cricket of to-day. Tinley, the Shaws, Hardy, Shrewsbury, Oates, and others too numerous to name. A little later George Parr was a name to be conjured with as a batsman; something as W. G. Grace has been for the last quarter of a century—a brilliant batsman at all round, but was a top hitter without a rival before or since. The accompanying illustration conveys a good idea of a player of many parts, certainly one of the greatest of his time, about 1845. But in attempting to sketch the batting exhibitions we are perhaps getting far ahead and overlooking the game itself. At the end of the thirties, as many reasons the cricketing arena still in a comparatively primitive state. The skilled professional had not yet arisen to devote all his whole time and skill to the preparation of wickets carefully shorn and rolled to the perfection of a billiard table. To make runs even at Lord's was a liberal education, and generally the scoring was relatively slow to our modern ideas, notwithstanding the one instance quoted at the time by Alfred Adams's remarkable innings of 278 for Sutton Waldron against Bishop Stortford. But all the same the bowlers were round with scant respect compared with their more favoured successors of to-day. The Queen had indeed been on the throne for several years before the bowler had even the satisfaction of getting the credit of every wicket he secured. In a general way, unless the batsman was actually bowled, he had not the slightest fear of a succession on the same shoes. There were a few exceptions, it is true, but they were rare. In other ways, too, cricket was without form and void. With a view even to

resting for the purpose of a cricket ground what had previously been a market garden. There, within a few hundred yards of Kennington Church, the Montpelier settled to move in the course of a year or two into the full-blown glory of a county club. At all events, in 1845 "the Oval" was established as the home of Surrey cricket. How in the course of a few years it acquired all its adventitious, how it was able to play England, and successfully, how under the management of Mr. William Burrup it encouraged county cricket, is familiar to every reader of cricket literature. Then came a long and apparently almost interminable succession of bad cricket and bad luck to be again redeemed by a glorious revival of the good old days, and a continuance of prosperity which has enabled it to take and retain the highest honours of county cricket during the greater part of the last decade. The early days of the Queen's accession were noteworthy too for the commencement, practically, of the Oxford and Cambridge matches. It had been played twice before, with the result a double feat for Oxford. But in 1838 was begun the series which has continued up till to-day with only the break of one year. Amateur cricketers were then usually to cope with professionals on even terms. "The Byrnden match," which was a prelude of the cricket season of 1837, clearly shows the relative strength of the two classes. To equalise the sides, Mr. W. Ward, who had been one of the most conspicuous figures in cricket for nearly a quarter of a century, conceived the idea of giving the Players nine stumps instead of three to defend. But still in spite of this the advantage, the Players won only by more than an innings. The match was not inappropriately called "Ward's folly," and the experiment was proved such a failure that there was no idea of repeating it. As a matter of fact, the authorities reverted in the return to the old system of pitting eleven Players against eleven Gentlemen. For a long, long time this superiority of the professionals remained practically unchallenged. But the tide turned, as it happened, straight in the light of day a cricketer who was destined to change, or help to change, the whole order of the game. Born on July 10th, 1848, W. G. Grace was already recognised as one of the greatest players of the day long before he was out of his teens; as early as 1864, indeed, he was representing the Gentlemen, and the successes they were able to achieve against the Players for the

next twenty years and more were, it is not too much to say, due in a very great measure to his phenomenal ability as an all round cricketer. The latter half of the Victorian era has produced nothing more remarkable in the world of sport than the remarkable achievements of the World G. Grace. It is difficult indeed to determine which is the more remarkable, his wonderful retention of form as a player, or the physical vitality which has kept him, without a break, certainly without a separate, for thirty-three years. But the history of cricket is happily not the history of an individual, however brilliant he or they may be. Still W. G. Grace's career has been after all the indispensable of a great development of cricket, not only in England, but in the Colonies. How much he himself has contributed to it it is hardly necessary to add. But side by side with him there were wide county cricket of an excellent quality. Sussex and Notts were doing their best to encourage the game, and Cambridgeshire, with Tom and Dan Hayward, Carpenter, and Tarrant, was for a short time able to hold its own with the strongest. But unquestionably the tendency towards a better class of cricket was spreading. Kent and Sussex in the south, were coming up again, and Middlesex was being organised a county club. Yorkshire cricket had always been in evidence in Sheffield and in some of the other big towns. Lancashire very soon caught the infection, with Derbyshire following not long after. The time Grace had meanwhile brought Gloucestershire to the front, and there came another revival with Hampshire reconstituted, and Somersetshire, Leicestershire, Kent, all coming rapidly up to the level of the best of the old counties. The visit of the first Australian team to England in 1878 had meanwhile done incalculable good, in giving a new impetus to the game, which, just at the time, it may be stated, it wanted sometimes. These Australian visits (we benefited) materially by the periodical appearances of Australian cricketers will be gratefully and unprejudicedly admitted. Besides Australians, too, there have been Parsees, Americans, Canadians, and Africans, to say nothing of other countries, to further the cause of

HENLEY—THE GRAND CHALLENGE CUP, 1840.

ROWING SINCE THE THIRTIES.

SIXTY years ago rowing had by no means obtained the hold on the public which it now possesses. Amateur races were only attended by the friends of the oarsmen, and professionals had not been chiefly by those who had some pecuniary interest at stake. Indeed, in the early days of the reign, considering the variety and rowing men, used to accompany the crews along the race path when the Oxford and Cambridge race was held, or ride across Barnes Common after witnessing the start, in order to be at the post for the finish; a method of seeing the race which would be very difficult to accomplish nowadays. The intense interest shown by the non-rowing public on such occasions as the Inter-University Boat Race and Henley Regatta is of quite modern growth; for while the waterway of men not yet laid on the Thames, the banks of the river were no more thronged than they are now when an ordinary rowing match is in progress, and not nearly so crowded as they are on any fine Saturday afternoon. But there were good numbers in those days, though they did not use fixed seats and fix heavy boats.

When the Queen came to the throne, the first Varsity Boat Race, that held at Henley in 1829, was eight years old, but the event had not yet become annual. In fact, of the meetings between the two Universities, all but two have been rowed during her Majesty's reign. Rowing had been practised at Eton and Westminster precisely a quarter of a century, and for about twenty years at Oxford and Cambridge. Professional sculling began in 1831, and water-men's matches for the championship were of regular occurrence in 1837. The amateurs have the advantage by a year, for the Wingfield Sculls for the Amateur Championship of the Thames were established in 1830, and in 1837 the famous Patney Colophon was the prize-event of the race. In the same year in presented the Colophon Challenge Sculls to the Lady Margaret Boat Club at Cambridge, the original name being the then favourite race of water from Westminster to Putney. Henley Regatta was founded two years after the reign began, and some time almost every Thames side ribbon race at one time or another had its meeting, many of them on the provinces following the excellent example.

Rowing is said to have begun at Oxford early in the century, probably with matches got up by boys from Westminster, but as it was not until the Queen had been two years on the throne that the O.U.B.C. was founded. The C.U.B.C. is the senior club, having first existed about ten years before the present reign began, and college racing began at about the same date. The Summer Eights at Oxford may be said to be contemporaneous with the Queen's reign, for they began to be rowed in 1837, but not scrupulously enough, head of the river. The Oxford University Pairs were started in 1839, the Fours a year later; and in 1841 the Sculls, which were originally promoted by members of Christ Church, were instituted.

At Cambridge the head of the river was Lady Margaret, and in the same year, as before mentioned, the Colophon Challenge Sculls were founded. From 1837 to 1842, the Sculls were the exclusive property of the L.M.B.C., and were rowed upon the Thames; but in the latter year they were thrown open to the whole University, and the race was transferred to the Cam. Durnford, of Eton Trinity, the future Judge, was the first winner of the Open Sculls, and no Lady Margaret oarsman has since won the event. The University Pairs were founded in 1841, and the Fours in 1849, Third Trinity giving in 1850 the Challenge Cup which Sir F. Hargood and others had originally presented to that Club. The Lowe Double Sculls date from 1840, when they were presented to the University for open competition by the Lady Margaret Boat Club.

The third Inter-University Boat Race was rowed in 1839, and from that time forward it became a regular fixture, except that there was no race in 1848, 1844, 1847, 1848, 1850, 1851, 1852, and 1853, and that in 1849 there were two races, one in March, the other in December. The first race rowed in each of the years 1857 and 1877, but the idea of the contest was then revived, and it has been rowed annually since. Five dead-heats came in in 1857, and 1859 was remarkable as the year in which Cambridge sank. 1873 was notable for two reasons. It was the time in which sculling oars were introduced in the race, although professionals had used them for some time, and for the first time the race was rowed under twenty minutes, the honour falling to Cambridge, stroked by Mr. Rhodes.

The famous dead-heat was rowed in 1877, and of the fifty-four races rowed Oxford have won thirty-one, Cambridge twenty-two, and one has been a dead-heat. Oxford has had nine consecutive victories from 1869 to 1877, while Cambridge's longest run has been five consecutive wins from 1870 to 1874. Although it began before the Queen came to the throne the University Boat Race may thus be looked upon as a thing entirely of the last sixty years.

The great amateur body of the amateur rowing world was not established until 1879, but all the principal amateur races and regattas date from long before that time. The Wingfield Sculls were competed for the eighth time in 1837 over the course from Westminster to Putney. In 1840 the course was altered to from Putney to Kew, and in 1841 the present championship course was definitely adopted. Among the most famous winners have been A. A. Chambers, T. S. Pitcairn, and the brothers Nickalls.

Henley Regatta belongs to the Queen's reign in its entirety, for it was established in 1839, the original course being from the top of Temple Island to Henley Bridge. In 1886 it was altered to Temple Island to the Fawley Court, thereby avoiding the Poplar Point, which gave one crew an unfair advantage. The Grand Challenge was founded in 1839, and the first race was won by Free Trinity. It was in this race that the two Universities frequently met in the early days of the reign; 1859 being the last occasion on which the Oxford and Cambridge met at Henley. In 1841 the Stewards' Challenge Cup for Four Oars was established; and in 1845 the Ladies' Challenge Plate for Eights and the Pairs were founded. The Eights were known as the Silver Wherries until 1850, when they were called the Silver Goblets, the name they now bear. The Challenge Cup was presented by Sir Tom Nicholls in 1851.

The Diamond Sculls are begun a year before the Silver Goblets, namely in 1844; and in 1847 the Visitors' Challenge Cup for Fours was added to the list of races. The Wyfolds came next in 1855 as a separate race, the race having been previously rowed for at the same time as the Grand Challenge, and at the same time the race was allotted to the Four Oars. The last one, however, made up to the Eights in 1868 when the Thames Challenge Cup was founded. One of the most remarkable meetings in the history of the regatta was that of Jubilee Year, when Cambridge swept the board. Trinity Hall won the Grand Challenge, the Ladies', the Thames, the Stewards', and the Visitors'; Pembroke won the Wyfolds; Emmanuel and Magdalene, of Third Trinity, the Goblets; and Gardner, of Emmanuel, the Diamonds.

Professional rowing, which is now at so low an ebb in England, was in its glory in the first half of the Queen's reign, for the first championship sculling match was rowed in 1830, but the second was not held until 1833, when Cantrell, the holder, defeated R. Coombes. Hoorover, in 1840 Coombes beat Campbell, and held the title until 1842, rowing over the course championship course. In 1859 the championship was decided on the Tyne, when Newcastle beat the famous English sculler, who held the title in the 'fifties, sixties, and seventies, was Chambers, Kelly, Renforth, and Sadler; the Thames and the Tyne providing the champions. But in 1876, E. Trickett, of Sydney, beat J. H. Sadler; and none then the title of champion has left England.

Many regattas have been held in metropolitan waters at one time or another, but they have never greatly succeeded. The Royal Thames Regatta was established at Putney in 1845, and consisted of eights and fours for amateurs, and lonny pairs, and sculls for professionals; but it died out in 1850. In 1854 the Thames National Regatta was started with eights and fours, pairs, and sculls, and apprentices' sculls; but it was only kept going until 1856. In that year the Metropolitan Amateur Regatta was founded, with eights, fours, junior sculls, and sculls, and being a strictly amateur affair is about the only metropolitan regatta which has had any lasting success. All of the London R.C. and the Thames R.C. are the result of the unfortunately fact that the last twelve-oared race of the London R.C. was rowed in December, 1825. The Scots were built in 18.5, but twelve-oars are not popular, and the old spirit will not be revived.

From 1868 to 1876 the Thames Regatta for Professionals was held, and from 1876 to 1878 the Thames International Regatta. Then there was a pause, and in 1880 the National Regatta was established. However, in 1885 the committee resolved to discontinue the former good-sized prize for sculls, and for nearly one who had never rowed for £2 a side, but in 1886 it was once for and to compete.

The history of oarsmen or rowing during the past sixty years has been one of continuous and growing success; but, unfortunately, greatly the revival has been due more with professional competitions. In the early part of the reign we had many professional matches, since 27th, 1829, when R. Tyler, of Putney, beat the English champion, J. H. Sadler, we have had to look for our professional champions to Canada and New South Wales.

Our picture A Henley in 1886 is from a photograph by Messrs. Hughes and Kensington.

DRAMA DURING HER MAJESTY'S REIGN.

HELEN FAUCIT (NOW LADY MARTIN).

Most of us have met at the theatre the elderly playgoer with the youthful, not to say jaunty, manner, who, when we feel inclined to admire a play or performer, says "Ah, sir, I remember the palmy days of the drama," and then he proceeds to inform us that "the stage is not what it was in his younger days." The old playgoer always condemns the present and applauds the past. The future he leaves to take care of itself, his honest belief being that there will be no future for the British stage. "Where are the actors?" inquires our pessimist, unfairly ignoring the distinguished performers of our own time, and lament we can remind him of Garrick, Kean, Kemble, Macready, Phelps, and a host of other worthies. "Aye, sir, and where are the dramatic authors?" But the old playgoer has ceased any time during the past ten or three centuries. In "Histoire Littéraire," although not in the stage published in 1600, we find the Cavalier Tomeur declaring to his antagonist Lorrent, the defender of the latest school of acting, that the players he took to see before the way more illustrative specimens of those existing at the date of the pamphlet referred to. The stage has been an attraction to English people for three centuries, and the gossiping Mr. Pepys has left many an amusing memoir of his own experiences of plays and players. Amongst others, he has recorded a lively story of Tom Killigrew, "if he would go to the Red Bull (in Saint John Street, Clerkenwell), and when a man from the theatre cried 'Who will be a devil and see the play for nothing?' Tom would go in and play the devil on the stage, and 'see the play.'" One thing appears strange in reading old chronicles of the Elizabethan drama, and that is the "rough and ready" behaviour of the audiences. They crackled nuts, munched apples, drank ale and wine to their questions, and those who could afford tobacco smoked freely. In the prologue to Davenant's *Unfortunate Lovers*, the author grumbles that the audience expected his time as much wit and incident as satisfied former playgoers, who

> "in the theatre would come,
> Drowsy and tired, to take up the best room;
> There sit on benches till night's shades arrive,
> And encounter all but their own reverent host
> Of every half-damned player, and so still
> Through the hangings peeped to see how the house did fill.
> Good easy judging souls! I wish they'd found
> Their wonted carpets as big as hangar found!
> A fortune tale of Troy, which they never thought
> The worthy writers' pains or money'd bought."

The Restoration had a great effect upon the stage of the period. The poetic drama disappeared altogether, and plays after French models became the rage, as Dryden lamented in the lines—

> "For now have heroic dances, songs, and rhymes,
> High raptures, flights, eyes, and noise sometimes."

The theatre remained in an unsatisfactory condition, which Queen Anne in 1704 sought to amend. She ordered that "No woman should be allowed, or presume to wear a visor-mask, or come into the pit, boxes, or galleries, but in hoods and vizards, such as were commonly worn by women in the country." Her Majesty also ordered that "No woman should be admitted

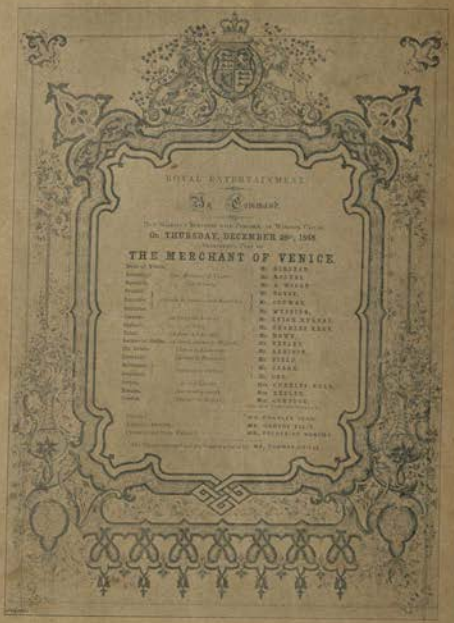
such a scream. The result was always most comic, but it served the purpose of the dramatist in commencing comic situations and pungent dialogue. Some rather highly coloured examples of this school, which experienced their vogue well nigh to the present, made this dramatic form unpopular, and few writers are ready to anchor it to future. This aim brings to mind the sensational drama in certain circles for the works of Dion [illegible] playgoers will certainly look down from the common sense and great taste of the latter Victorian playgoers will certainly look down from the common sense and great taste of the latter Victorian playgoers will certainly look down from the common sense and great taste of the latter Victorian

[illegible] IN "THE [illegible] BELL."

[illegible] AS [illegible].

THE FIRST PERFORMANCE AT WINDSOR, DECEMBER 28, 1848.

THE STAGE.



FACSIMILE OF THE PROGRAMME.

Portia, Mrs. Critchett. Bassanio, Mr. A. Wigan. Antonio, Mr. Rogers.

"HUSH!"
THE LAST REHEARSAL AT WINDSOR CASTLE, MARCH 24, 1897.

SIR H. IRVING.

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.

the actors and actresses who have interpreted them—Sir Henry Irving, by right of achievement and strength, standing at the head. His first appearance was at the Lyceum Theatre, September, 1859, in the part of *Richelieu*. He also played as Cloudesley in *A Winter's Tale* at the same theatre. The local critics were by no means favourable to the young actor: but studying patiently he was soon successful at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, in 1857, and appeared at that house for more than two years. In 1859 he performed at the Princess's; but it was not until 1866, ten years after first appearing on the stage, that he made any very marked impression. In that year he played at the St. James's Theatre with considerable success, and it was there that he gained distinguished as Bertuccio in *The Fool's Revenge*, the melodramas displaying something of the power he afterwards so strikingly employed. In January 1868, he played Mr. Gandish in Byron's *Dearer than Life*; and at Drury Lane, in August 1869, he was seen as Claudius Kerr, in Boucicault's drama, *Formosa*. But a character that subsequent years marked indubitably was that of Digby Grant in *The Two Roses*. From the first performances it was clear that the actor was likely to become famous. On Monday, September 11th, 1871, he appeared, under Mr. Bateman's management, at the Lyceum as Landry in a piece called *Broadway*; and the character of Mathias, in *The Bells*, was destined to reach him a great and original name. This was in November 1871, and from that day to this the reputation of the actor has increased until he now stands the acknowledged head of his profession. Old playgoers still recall the extraordinary effect he produced on September 28th, 1874, in King Charles, one of the most original and artistic creations ever seen upon the English stage. In 1875 the actor appeared as Richelieu, when many who saw him remembered Macready in the same character, and considered the Lyceum actor to be in no respect inferior. When *Hamlet* was revived, his conception of the Danish Dane was so much admired that the play was performed from October 30th, 1874, to June 29th, 1875, an unprecedented run for a Shakespearean play. After *Hamlet*, *Macbeth* was performed and *Othello*. In 1877 one of the actor's greatest efforts was made, his Richard, Duke of Gloucester, being considered by many the crowning achievement of the character. Although a decided advance on the original impersonation, *The Corsican Brothers* of Lewis Waller and Dubosc, in *The Lyons Mail*, displayed extraordinary power. The change from the swaggering swordsman, rude in action and coarse in speech, to the gentle, courteous, and sensible Lesurgues, was an achievement only possible to an actor of genius. The contrasts were so sudden as to startle every spectator. Henry Irving's *Louis the Eleventh* will always be regarded as one of his finest performances. In the fifth act, where the King appears with running cloth stopping over his fingers, the realism of the setting was superb. Besides his admirable acting, Sir Henry Irving has won the gratitude of playgoers by the brilliant stage setting he invariably gives to each play, and the care taken in choosing competent performers for the smallest parts. Associated with Sir Henry Irving in his greatest triumphs, Miss Ellen Terry has become the most popular actress of our day. She performed, when but a child, in *A Winter's Tale* at the Princess's Theatre, April 29th, 1856. In March, 1863, she played Gertrude in *The Little Treasure* at the Haymarket, intended the position Miss Terry was likely to reach. At the Prince of Wales's Theatre in April, 1875, the actress played Portia in *The Merchant of Venice*, a part more repeated at the Lyceum. Coming to later days, few playgoers will need to be reminded of her exquisite acting as Olivia, her beautiful Ophelia, and other characters, displaying the very highest gifts. Her latest part, Madame Sans Gêne, is quite a revelation of her comedy talent. Old frequenters of the theatre remember with pleasure Miss Kate Terry (Mrs. Arthur Lewis). Her last performances was that of Juliet, September, 1867. Miss Marion Terry, who made her début in July, 1873, as Ophelia, at Manchester, appeared for the first time in London, October 4th, 1875, at the Olympic Theatre in *A Game of Bowls*, and at the same theatre was seen as Hero in *Much Ado About Nothing*. Miss has established a reputation as one of the most

charming of the younger actresses who have

often to be seen on first nights at the theatres. This gifted lady, after singing in Weber's opera *Oberon*, when first produced, eventually became one of the most delightful comic actresses of her time. Her versatility was great, and she was successful in everything she played. Mrs. Keeley's last appearance was at Drury Lane, May 15th, 1878, at the benefit to Mrs. Alfred Melon. Miss K. Farren, the "queen of burlesque" during the Victorian era, has unfortunately been compelled to quit the stage through ill health. She first appeared at the Victoria Theatre under Mr. Cave's management, March 26th, 1864, and after playing various serious characters, became best known in burlesque and extravaganza. Her extraordinary success at the Gaiety Theatre, under Mr. Hollingshead's management, is still remembered. She was equally popular in the colonies and America. Miss Farren had a style of her own, and although many have imitated, none have equalled her. Miss Helen Faucit (Lady Martin), was, for many years, one of the brightest stars of the Victorian firmament. She excelled in Shakespearean and classic characters, and in the year of the Queen's coronation, when Macready undertook the management of Covent Garden Theatre, Miss Faucit played a number of important parts with that tragedian. She created the character of Clara Douglas in *Money*, in December 1840. She was also the original Pauline in *The Lady of Lyons* to the Claude Melnotte of Macready. Mrs. Bancroft (née Marie Wilton) is justly regarded as one of the greatest ornaments of the Victorian stage. Her acting in Robertson's plays was exquisite. She first appeared at the Lyceum Theatre as the boy Herne in *Orphans*, and since becoming the most popular burlesque actress of the day she rose to great eminence as an exponent of comedy. When Marie Wilton became Mrs. Bancroft, the distinguished couple were more popular than ever. After successful management they retired from the stage. Mrs. Kendal, although but frequently appearing in London than formerly, is by no means forgotten. The Kendal management at the St. James's Theatre, which Mr. Kendal shared with his accomplished wife, was one of the brightest periods of the modern stage. Good plays were produced and were charmingly played. Mention of the Haymarket recalls the excellent work done there by Mr. Buckstone. Few met his accomplished wife. As one of the foremost actors of the time he deserves and will probably meet with hearty support in his new and splendid theatre. To Mr. Wilson Barrett must be awarded the credit of bridging over the gulf between the church and the stage. *The Sign of the Cross* attracts clergymen to the footlights, and bishops speak in praise of the drama.

Of bygone comedians who flourished in the early years of the Queen's reign we need only speak of Mr. Poole, now deceased, not often seen in London; Buckstone, Wright, and Paul Bedford are gone from us, and with them the broader school of drollery once so popular. Miss Neilson, most charming of Juliets, was cut off in her prime. Miss Winifred Emery, not unlike her in style, is acting beautifully in *Under the Red Robe*. Mr. Fisher Robertson aspires to interpret Shakespeare. Mr. John Hare returns to the Court bright and sharp as ever. Mr. Charles Wyndham, after a brilliant career at the Criterion, in which he proved himself the prince of modern comedians, will shortly have a theatre of his own. The Victorian stage has seen many changes innovations and eccentric experiments, but of these none extravagant than *The Governor of Sulus*, or more grotesque than *Charley's Aunt*, which the magic drollery of Mr. Penley made so acceptable to playgoers. To the whimsical school of acting we may include the Lord Dundreary of Mr. Sothern, and the brilliant comedy of Charles Mathews was remarkably successful.

Among dramatic changes of our time the most important is the increase of theatres in the suburbs and the destruction of once popular houses in the central parts of London. Residents in the outskirts gain by the change, and the drama will probably become still more popular in consequence of the new system.

Although one might desire greater encouragement to be given to the purely drama, the British stage is in a fairly healthy condition, and may happily be enjoyed by our wives and daughters to a greater extent than at any former period. Readers

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS IN THE QUEEN'S REIGN.

By R. W. FINDON.

PARIS.

[illegible]

work now accomplished by the Royal Choral Society and the Queen's Hall Choral Society. In the provinces there were the Festivals of the Three Choirs, Norwich and Birmingham. Of Schools of Music there were only the Royal Academy, and that was engaged in a struggle for existence. One cathedral music was at its lowest ebb, and what it was at St. Paul's has been well described by Charles Kingsley in "Yeast." Says he: "The afternoon service was proceeding. The organ droned sadly in its iron cage to a few musical amateurs. Some nursery maids and footless sailors stared about within the spiked iron's dock which shut off the body of the cathedral, and tried to vain to hear what was going on inside the choir. The scanty service rattled in the vast building. But a mind found too small for its shell. The place breathed inability, and mentality, and misery life in death, while the old nineteenth century smelt roaring on its way outside." Another popular writer, George Eliot, has given a vivid description of contrasted church music in "Amos Barton," which is well worth quoting: "The singing was no professional affair; official routine; it had a human. As the moment of solemnity approached, a state appeared in front of the gallery, advancing at a half-measure the psalm about to be sung, but the ominous announcement of the clerk should still have the breathless in doubt as to the hymn. Then followed the inspiration of the clerk's tuning-fork, and in harmony with a baritone, two key lights, a carpenter undertaker to have an amazing power of singing "counter" and two or three musical men, he formed the complement of a choir, regarded in the section as one of distinguished attraction, occasionally known to draw hearers from the next parish. Let us remember the village church orchestra and its passing away; exercise without music, with the fluid, quivering tone of the septuagenarian clerk leading off in a very unsteady key, and the unaccompanied hymns which relieved the ghastly dullness of the whole service; and I remember, now when the days are short and the village lights are gathered, and personality is a vanishing quantity, to preside and lead new Anthonian organ, the scandal his action caused against the conservative property, how our worthy instrument gave no grace to church adoption, and how it aroused the dormant and religious to supplementary elements of praise in the Sabbath exercise. But the whole of us were all moving things soon improved for the latter, and before I exchanged the peaceful dreamy life of the country for the fierce competition of London, as lead our festivals and choral services, and were ever ready to give assistance to parishes in Wessex. The musical experiences of those days were not a trivial matter for me, but a good contingent of possible choristers, of a church without a good organ and very little activities. With the induction of music as it was in our churches during the early part of the present century, we may pass on to another branch of our subject. Grand opera in England has always been something of an exotic, and rarely, indeed, if ever, has it struck a very small public. Only the later music dramas, rendered by the best artists, will fill the lower grand opera at Covent Garden, and the operas which delighted our grandfathers are not performed even at the Italian opera, which has an official intimation to get a word of encouragement to repudiate a performance such that particular singer to the leading part. But how different was it in the years gone by!

When the opera came to the throne, the singer at the Opera House in the Haymarket's fashioned Madame Grisi, Pasta (reduced to the scene of former triumphs with her voice woefully impaired), and Mr. Braham, Duprez, and Labladye and here is the description of an incident in connection with the performances of *Le Nozze di Figaro*, in the year of the Committee. "The sword in the revival of *Le Nozze di Figaro* is a thing to recollect. So crammed was the theatre—and the gallows overflowed on the stage, in such a manner that the curtain could not be raised for half an hour, by reason of their intrusion. The contest to keep and to clear the space approached a riot, within a narrow span. The Figaro was Tamburini; the Almaviva was Signor Tamburini. Madame Grisi was too indifferent as Susanna—she never took to the opera kindly. Madame Persiani sang the music of the Countess like a true artiste." But that was in the days of the full-dressed boxes who crowded what was known as Foss' Alley, which was to the opera very much what the proscenium is to the modern Variety Theatre. *Le Nozze*, it is true, had not been played for twenty years, but no revivals of Mozart's at the present day are calculated to create a furore, although the music is still unsurpassable. The composers who were in favour at the time were Rossini, Bellini, and Donizetti; and the last-named was fast annihilating his rivals in public favour, although it was not until the production of his *Lucia di Lammermoor*, with Persiani and Rubini in the leading parts, that he held for a time the first position. Many of his works were more or less failures, and, next to *Lucia*, his greatest successes were *La Favorita*, *Don Pasquale* (this composed a few months before his brain gave way), and *La Figlia del Reggimento*, which is decidedly the best of his lighter work. In reference to this last opera, there is an interesting story told of Mendelssohn. He was one of a party at a house in London, and the orchestra present were speaking in very contemptuous terms of the opera, quite under the impression that Mendelssohn was of their opinion, when at last he said, "Well, I don't know, I am afraid I like it. Do you know, I should like to have written it myself!" It must have been a delightful experience to have heard Grisi, Mario, Tamburini, and Lablache in old opera! That is, if all the writers of the period and such ancient wiseacres as we left us, speak truly. But would Rubini have satisfied present-day critics? Would he have worked figure, his careless dress, his complete indifference to the acting possibilities of his part, be condoned for the sake of his singing quality? And then again, Mario, who came to us in 1838, —what of him? Could he have given us a Lohengrin, a Romeo, to compare with Jean de Reszke's? I know not, for I have no means of drawing a comparison, and if I had I should be as well advanced in years that my sympathies would be entirely with the last generation. All I know is that, according to a trustworthy critic, his Otello in Rossini's opera "was a flight beyond his [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

MISS JEAN DE RESZKE.

MISS ELLA RUSSELL.

MONS. FOUGARD DE RESZKE.

country," and there was never a trouble to be observed in young Lind, nor voice so firm as though she were just going through her customary practice with her accompanist, and, with a surprising absence of all outward emotion, she modestly bowed her acknowledgments to her wonderful reception. To the audience, the opera and the singers engaged in it were as nothing, the new singer was the attraction for all eyes and ears, and her success was so pronounced that nothing else was talked about for the remainder of the season but the new Alice, the new Somnambula, and the new Maria in *La Fanciulla del Reggimento*, extravagant praise was paid to her by the press, and money was poured into Lumley's treasury as it never had been before. Jenny Lind's generosity was limited, and it seems as though she were afraid to part its fruits to any purpose, as is often evidenced by her hesitation to send her contributions to newspapers, and by her parsimony in the concerts and oratorio platform, where her name is by rule inscribed in the golden book of singers. Various songs as within the scope of Jenny Lind's voice, but as the years run on it is seen that "Home, Sweet Home" had not had already established for herself a fair equivalent as a song, and there were also the best of the well-known singers, but it was felt that a novelty, a sensation, was required, and, fortunately, the management found it in Meyerbeer's Mdlle. Alice. Her Majesty's got the public a superb prima; Covent Garden put the finishing touch to an unrivalled company. The success was the subject of talk in Grosvenor Square, Belgravia, and parts adjacent. The audience, of wine and fruit, lowering and its stagger in the form of a beautiful impersonation which nothing, in fact, however dramatic, had ever equalled. Those who had heard Grisi, and never varied her reputation, those who had heard Persiani, also never varied her reputation, those who had heard Sontag, also Lind, and the era always the same. I have heard a soldiers in the Australian who would have given anything for a Lind-heaven, to hear the wonderful voice of Lind, and the philosophy, as I have quite imagine how Alice must have acted in her numbers. Now Grisi, the first Norma, and Persiani, the first Lucia, and Pasta, the first Medea, and with equal depth as to the all-absorbing power of the greatness of Grisi and Malibran. But we possibly imagine her singers completely putting into the shade Jenny Lind. The answer may be that the age has had a Lind, and an Alboni in succession, and I will not argue the question, for most assuredly we have no one whom we can place in the field against her. As the complete antithesis to Alboni Lind was a second Grisi, although in support of Grisi with a voice of little more than an octave to extend, and that of no particular sweetness, but left an altogether unique reputation. Nature had shaken him as one of her favourites, and he was not slow to appreciate the gift. He had given him an artistic organization, and the result was that he was the finished actor of the school, and so it was that he won for himself the position of a great artist. In the season of 1847 Lumley opened with Jenny Lind in the part of Amina, and, as I have already stated, Lumley's name, but, owing to some disagreement with the management, he resigned his engagement. Miss Scott is happily, still with us, and has accomplished as a vocalist as ever, and I trust that she will be spared for many years to come. Of Lind, I will be certain of it, for the present, bid him an affectionate farewell. For, in spite of my honest inclinations, I am on the threshold of the difficulties I foresee I have not the courage I had two months ago, and I have taken too much inside of my space. One sentence! Must I forego the delights of garrulous talk, and come down to a mere ephemeral? For it must be so, and yet there is one thing more—the public, it is true, have a personal interest and interest in the private existence of a Jenny Lind, but I am helpless in face of the material at hand and the space at my disposal. No human interest in the Alboni-Lind head could be more pointed as to the reason he should take I have still to trace the rise of Verdi, who first raised a hearing in the country with *Nabucco*, in 1846 (for Mr. Mapleson), who brought to Her Majesty's in Covent Garden in 1856, thanks to a great measure to the admirable Valentine of Mdlle. Viardot, of the genius of Mdlle. Bosio, to the operatic stage of Adler's earliest success as singer in Sir A. Jackson's *New and Old Drama* of public successful ventures, and *The Taxidermist* first produced the opera under the title of *La Mumia*; of the first stage of Her Majesty's in 1858, when amongst its earliest productions was an opera, *Sardak*, by H.R.H. the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, at the production of Gounod's first opera, *Sapho*; of even Julian's *Pietro il Grande*; of the success achieved by Signor Giuglini, who has been described as "the last of Italian tenors, in whose notes all the graces of the golden days still breed"; the French and German composers which at different times held possession of St. James's Theatre, of the attempts to found an English opera. This last interesting detail has survived the space of time for a very long time, and its fulfilment is as far off as ever. I read, 1853, in 1858 John Barnett, the composer, and Maria Barnett, the latter opened the St. James's with English opera, and closed in a few week. In the year previous there was an advertisement in the *Morning Chronicle* of a National Opera society with a capital of £50,000 in 10,000 shares of £5, but my memory tells me the capital was not forthcoming, the face of the venture, unless it was somewhat within the

Wallace's works, of Benedict's *Lily of Killarney*, and other operas of native composers; while among the singers who formed a splendid reputation in opera at this time was Mr. Charles Santley, who to-day does so play Mephistopheles in English at Covent Garden. The last brilliant attempt to found an English opera was the work of Mr. D'Oyly Carte, who built for its home the magnificent theatre in Shaftesbury Avenue, now the Palace, and although he secured the unprecedented run of a hundred nights for Sir Arthur Sullivan's *Ivanhoe*, the enterprise came to an untimely end. Then what paper could be written about that accomplished artiste, Adelina Patti, who made her début at Covent Garden as Amina, when she was only eighteen years old, on May 14th, 1861, and whose golden notes are still the delight of all admirers of the choicest song of vocalisation. Another popular operatic exponent of the day is Madame Albani, who made her first appearance at Drury Lane on April 2nd, 1872, and who has achieved a reputation at provincial festivals second to none. Much also might be written concerning the struggles of the later period of opera under Mr. Ernest Gye, but the decadence of this aristocratic form of amusement and its revival by the late Sir Augustus Harris, are topics of such well-known knowledge that it would be superfluous to deal with them at any length. That we now possess an opera in the flourishing state it is due to the astuteness and the enterprise of the deceased impresario, and we cannot too fully acknowledge the debt we owe him. Under his management a new era of prosperity began, and for the past ten years our opera has flourished with all the glory of former days. The triumphs of Jean and Edward de Reszke, and others who have become established favourites, is too fresh in the memory to need dwelling on, and the subject of grand opera may be dismissed with a word of sincere regret for the unspeakably speaking early death of the late Sir Augustus Harris, and the mere passing on record of the appearance of Madame Adelina Patti for a series of six performances in the season of 1895. In the absence of lighter music the production of Offenbach's *La Belle Hélène* at the Adelphi in 1886 was a fresh and delightful departure, and the best of merry operatic whacks succeeded it. *Iolanthe* put pen and Gilbert, hand to work, and the success of the charming series of operas by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan, which, beginning with the *Sorcerer* at the Opera Comique in 1877, are still unexhausted in their popularity. A passing word is due to that eccentric magician, Lionel Adelton Tollemy, who originated Promenade Concerts at Drury Lane in 1876, and who gave the first performance of Rossini's *Stabat Mater* at the Concerts de Société at the Lyceum in 1842. Since then those autumnal series of concerts have become an established institution, and those under the direction of Mr. Newman at the Queen's Hall make a direct appeal to the musical public, and decidedly occupy a higher position than their predecessors. Where the building of the present day comes to be written, such a little credit will be due to Mr. Newman for the part he has played in spreading abroad a love for orchestral music. The last two years have seen many changes, so far as the people are concerned, and Symphony Concerts now count their adherents by the tens of thousands. Credit must also be given to Mr. Augustus Manns, whose Saturday Classical Concerts at the Crystal Palace have a long and honourable record, and to Mr. Chappell for his Popular Concerts at St. James's Hall. The late Sir Charles Hallé gave musical distinction to Manchester by his fine orchestral performances, and it was he who introduced to this country Berlioz's *Faust*. To the pessimists generally there has been considerable activity, and all the more important centres have lived a vivid musical life of the highest distinction, among whom I may name Mr. Edward Lloyd, Mr. Santley and Madame Albani as representatives of our eminent singers. The Carl Rosa Opera Company has also carried on a good work, and at various intervals have produced original operas by native composers, including Mackenzie, Cowen, Stanford, Goring Thomas, Cellier, and Hamish MacCunn. Much might be said about the influence of Wagner, who, for years past, has been the central figure in the world of music; but I must forbear. I have come to the end of my letter, so far as space is concerned, and must take leave of my subject with the regret that every enthusiast must for having to pass over in silence so much that is absolutely interesting to the general student.

Our portraits are from photographs as follows:—Mr. Sims Reeves—Barraud, 267, Oxford-st., W.; Madame Albani—Whitey, Regentest.; Mr. Edward Lloyd—Negretti and Zambra, Crystal Palace; Mrs Rita Russell—Brooks, Barnes, and Bell; Madame Adelina Patti—Mason & Co., 12, Heathfield-st., Swansea; MM. Jean and Edouard de Reszke—Benque and Co., Paris.

HUNTING SINCE THE QUEEN'S ACCESSION.

1837.

THAT the years roll on resemble one another, as the French proverb asserts as to the case in the main, true it is that in sport almost little or none have rolled by the changes which are to be noted between the first and last of the series are marked indeed. To nothing has the lapse of years brought about a greater alteration than to conveyancing, though the change has been so gradual as to be quite imperceptible. When her Majesty came to the throne the days of the stage coach, the posthaste and the saddle horse afforded the means of transit, and though the harness of hunting-men rode and drove long distances to cover, their destination was a meeting, even with the help of flying rail as a rule, when compared with those which are perfectly feasible with the wheel carriers built to-day. The suburbs of towns had not then spread as at present into the surrounding country; and when horses and shops and stables were stairways and gorse that knows of horses many years ago.

To-day, however, all this has changed in the twinkling of an eye, and the time which is now occupied in getting from Hyde Park Corner to Chesterfield is not more than it was to Melton or Market Harborough fifty years back.

We are told that there is no occasion for action about anything in the sentiments and whippersnapper of that period; and, although the names of the most prominent sportsmen can be called to mind without much book or want thus published, how many there are who have passed away! Among the notables there are now living with the post-seventies only one who was hunting hounds in 1837. It would be possible to find in Ireland and England three or four sportsmen of the late 'forties, but there is still a Lord Yarborough, Lord Lonsdale, Lord Wynn, Mr. Selborne, and Mr. Lowther, names which never fail to recall the renowned reign known as the "Golden Age," and a few barrier fences which are hanging horses now as they kept them sixty years since.

There were also in the Royal Stables at Windsor, Buckingham, the Queen's equerries with hunting, impromptu steeplechases taking place on off days when the attending equerry was at Robert Peel (Sir Robert Peel's) Parliament, and the fierce trial Ratcliffe-Barton, the old speaker, representing the Tories, and Abercrombie for the Whigs. Now, Jubilee table hunting, as it was called, and while the contest for the Speakership was taking place the Queen's equerries were hunting, Lord Chesterfield being also brilliant and popular Clifford Lloyd, the yeast, and a scaled packet was handed to Lord Chesterfield, a document relating to the Queen's affairs. Chesterfield put the packet unopened into his pocket, announced that the Tory candidate had been beaten by ten, whereupon Harbord, one of the second and company was formed to-morrow. On the formation 1839, or that for some of the best of affairs when the Queen ascended the throne in 1837, was an exceedingly popular meeting. The father of the present Sir Thomas Hankey was at Hill and Mr. Sutton Owen being masters of the North and South shropshire respectively. The former had kept harriers until 1836, when he changed to fox, and called his pack the United, and so laid the foundation of the present establishment bearing that name; while Mr. Parker, who was the virtual successor of Mr. Child, of Kinlet, may be said to have established the Ludlow Hounds. Mr. Applewhite was at the time master of the Atherstone, and Mr. Bromley Davenport, huntsman Robert Thurlow, Jesse being the whipper-in. These two had, while in Lord Aston some years before, Jonathan and Jesse were with the pack as far back as 1823, and they met with a serious accident to that year when leaving the ground at Lichfield Races; they were driving in opposite directions and collided with great violence. Two of Thurlow's legs were broken, and both ankles appear to have suffered severely. Jesse, although Cottingham, one of the best masters the Queen ever had, was in command while those of the accession of Lord Forester and was master of the Belvoir at first with the intention that he should not hunt the Shropshire Grange attended his majesty, but eventually resolved to continue of the hunt until the late Duke of Rutland took the hounds, and now, as every one knows, Sir Gilbert Greenall is master of a pack which has for about two centuries had a Masters (masters) associated with the management.

Sir Ralph Lambton and the Duke of Cleveland were delighting their followers with the sport they were able to afford the north of England, while scores temporarily [illegible] was the [illegible] Lord Wilton, Lord Yarborough, Lord Sefton, Lord Middleton, Lord Fitzwilliam, Lord Scarbrough, the Duke of Northumberland, the Marquis of Hertford, as master of the, and Lord Petre and Mr. Compton in the south-eastern counties, [illegible] I think, four to the number of masters of hounds, two of whom were also [illegible] Mr. Nicholas as the Craven country, and Mr. J. Tennant Villebois in Hants, many stately homes of England. Sir H. Mainwaring, of the Oxford Pytchley, and Mr. Stanley divided between them what is now the North and South Cheshire country, while [illegible] Mr. Lechmere Charlton, [illegible] in the Cheshire side of Sir Watkin Wynn's country, and the honoured name of Sir H. Peyton was [illegible] hunting the Rufford before he took to the Burton country. In Yorkshire [illegible] in the county being Mr. Masters and Mr. Foljambe, while Mr. Hugo Meynell, "the Father of the Modern Science," and Mr. Vyner, author of "Notitia Venatica," ruled in Herefordshire and Warwickshire respectively. In Derbyshire Squire Fenton and Mr. Gisborne were having their squabbles about the rights of vermin, and in Yorkshire Lord Harewood and Lord Wharncliffe were [illegible] Mr. Barnett [illegible] every one might not remember the [illegible] was hunting the old Surrey, Jem Hills had gone from the Vale of White Horse to hunt the [illegible] Heythrop, and Maunder of Morpeth Hills, afterwards with the Queen's Staghounds, was supplying Drake in Oxfordshire, and there were three Lambtons with the Master—three hard riders they always were—of Lambton with the pack.

To many of the present generation these names are perhaps unknown, or have been met with only casually while turning over the pages of "The Druid" or some other [illegible]; yet few many years after the movement they were so familiar in the ears of hunting men as are those

of the heroes of to-day. Charles Payne, who bombed the Pytchley, and afterwards went to Sir Watkin Wynn, was in 1857 second whip to the Oakley.

Great have been the changes in the hunting world since the Queen came to the throne. With the exceptions above given, we have a new race of masters and professionals. Masters, like the late Mr. George Lane Fox and Colonel Anstruther-Thomson, have come and gone, but hunting has continued, and has, if anything, become more popular than ever. In no respect it would be well if some of the surroundings of fox-hunting matters were in 1837 could be reproduced. Although there was a certain amount of gambling in the farming world, agricultural matters had not then fallen to anything like their present state. Red-coated farmers were not to be met in the hunting fields of Hobbledom and elsewhere riding well to hounds on horses of their own breeding, while their sons could almost invariably manage a horse anyhow. There was then some reason for hunting being popular with farmers, for they could, and did, actively participate in its pleasures, whereas to-day, worse luck, they have to watch others enjoying a sport they cannot themselves indulge in.

The fox-hound alone if sport not be forgotten in this hasty survey of sixty years of hunting. The care bestowed upon him by Hugo Meynell and John Warde did not end with them. At Belvoir and at Brocklesby, Sebastopol has been created on as scientific a footing as ever his Lordship, George Lane Fox, the Duke of Beaufort, Maudeyn, Fernie, Jacobson Smith, and others, have given the matter their best attention, with the result that, on the whole, the fox-hound is now better than he ever was, save that the fox-hound is now bred for pace, drag, and appearance at the expense of those hunting qualities undoubtedly possessed by many hounds of old time. They, however, is not so unsatisfactory, and a better chance than then now is no artificial manure added to the fertility of hounds, nor, save in a few fashionable countries, were fields so large and thrusting. It would of course far exceed the limits of a single article to do justice to one-tenth of those who have contributed to the fox-hunting and fox-hunting, as I must not be regarded as unmindful of the zeal and skill of many whose names have not been mentioned. The names of Tom, Isaac, Will-more, Cox, and others, occupy to-day a position quite as great, and quite as deservedly honourable, as those of former heroes

1897.

TRAVELLING IN 1837 AND 1897.

THE institution of dining and sleeping cars, and the chances for return tickets which shall never be out of date, suggest that the traveller of 1897 has a very good idea of what comfort on a journey should be. Care must be warmed by steam; refreshment must be available every where; strict punctuality must always be observed, or else the modern traveller is very exacting. In a comparative sense railway

travelling to-day has attained almost [illegible] stage coaching to the Victorian era, roughly speaking, [illegible] as soon than half-a-dozen ages will remember how [illegible] years fell short of [illegible] advance has been [illegible] in its infancy. [illegible] heavy, and the [illegible] Comfort, very [illegible] be the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SIXTY YEARS AGO AND NOW—TRAVELLING IN 1837 AND 1897.

BALMORAL, 1896.—By Sir E. Landseer, R.A.

SHOOTING, 1837-97

By H. A. Bruce.

In no form of sport have greater advancements been made during her Majesty's reign than in the art of shooting. There are still a few old men alive who can remember the time when the flint and steel lock had not yet been ousted by the percussion cap, and while fast by the invention of the breech-loading action. In 1837 the era of the percussion cap had not very long set in—1820 was about the period of its introduction—and many an old-fashioned gunner in remote parts of the country still clung to the weapon of his father in the first year of the Queen's reign. The style of shooting has, of course, been completely changed during the last sixty years. Innovation after innovation, at each of which the old school of sportsmen held up their hands in amazement and despair, have followed hard upon one another's heels, until at length we have reached a climax when driving has become a very perfect science, pointers have fallen into obscurity, and stubble shooting—as for many years was a thing of the past. In 1837 the average partridge shooter was still ancient if he and a friend or two several between them a bag of twenty brace of birds. There were, however, even in those early days a few who were dissatisfied for the many imperfections of that time since become common. In the famous match between Mr. Coke and Lord David Kennedy, in the year 1823, Mr. Coke fired at 50 rare gun on different days of 50 pheasants, and Lord David respectively. On this occasion, however, neither pointers nor setters were employed, and the game was walked up.

Before reviewing the changes that have taken place in British shooting, it may be well to glance at the progress made in modern gunnery. The percussion cap, as we have seen, began to supersede the flint and steel in 1820 or thereabouts. Percussion, though a great improvement on their clumsy and unreliable predecessor, had no very long reign. Towards the middle of the fifties the invention of the breech-loader began to be talked about. The percussion gun—just as had been the flint and steel before it—was shunted their heads and had no faith in the future showed that this new-fangled style of gun. But the breech-loader had come to stay, and very quickly became an accomplished fact. In 1858 a fatal blow to muzzle-loading was struck, and that took place at which the superiority of the new arm was clearly established. By 1860 breech-loaders were already making their appearance almost exclusively, and the muzzle-loader, the weapon on which our sires and grandsires as a child, seeing one of the new guns used in that year took position on the edge of the Derbyshire moors. The positive action, which was at first in general use, was soon superseded by the self-acting, or snap-action, and the cartridge-ejector and these in furtherance you may still see the old muzzle gun in use, but the majority of those early loaders have been converted to central-fire weapons.

By the year 1870, the period for breech-loader had become well known and established throughout the length and breadth of Great Britain. A few gunners still clung, even through the seventies, to their old-fashioned percussion weapon, but the system of muzzle-loading, which had by this time taken the place of shooting over dogs, the muzzle-loading was became, in consequence of the delay in loading, a burden to himself and his fellow-sportsmen, and he became relegated, by the year 1880, even in the quietest and most old-fashioned parts of the country, and the flint-and-steel-loader once regarded as the ultimate of the gun. Towards 1875, the only notable improvement made in breech-loaders was the invention of the hammerless gun became established. Top levers have replaced the cumbersome button lever action; the hammerless gun has long been an accomplished fact; the cross cartridge has in recent years found favour with many; and the single trigger has been invented, although not yet very widely or enthusiastically adopted by even first-rate gunners. In a word, the breech-loader has been improved and perfected until it seems as if little more could become for this new comer to perfection.

Much progress has been made in the realm of its long day, and it now a thing of the past. Smokeless powders of countless names and varieties have in the last dozen years of her Majesty's reign been immensely improved, the great Nobel and Explosives Company's powders, vastly though they have been improved by constant trials, alterations, and re-petitions, have, in our opinion, by no means arrived at the perfection obtained by the cognate brand of powder sold by the Explosives Company, Limited, which, as we think, is without doubt, we striking improvements made upon this sifted the gunpowders' business.

Passing from the gun itself to the field of sport to which it is employed, it is at once apparent, from a glance over the modern history of shooting, how completely the sporting habits of our forefathers have been changed and diverted by the exigencies of latter-day farming improvements in gunnery, and, it must be confessed, the increasing dearth of the native pheasant with and also of other methods, and the constantly growing desire for increased bags. This craze for the amassing of great bags at all costs is, perhaps, one of the least pleasant features of modern sport, for, as a rule, the slaughter run to reduce game-shooting to a mere matter of pounds, shillings, and pence, and to destroy to time all those qualities of self-reliance, woodcraft, patience, and endurance, which go to make the character of the true-bred sportsman. The days of a bag of 1,000 head, or even 500, when shooting in Great Britain has become a mere approximate of the very birds and their satellites; a pastime no better or its essentials than pigeon-shooting; a sport, in the true sense of the word, no longer. Partridge-shooting has undergone equally, save perhaps, even more remarkable changes, and has been ruined and spoiled by luxury, and by the various devices for saving the gunner from all possible toil and trouble.

During the latter half of the period under review the shooting partridges over dogs to stubble, close-driven by the rearing machine, became impossible as events, and the systems of walking up and half-mounting came into vogue. Driving grouse we have made for ourselves separate in Suffolk in the year 1845; but it had not become generally practised much before 1870. Since 1880 partridge-driving has made enormous strides in public favour. It cannot, of course, be used with success in all districts; but Mr. Archibald Sowerby has shown in his contribution on partridge-shooting to the "Par and Feather" series, how greatly it has added, with good management, to the totals of the season's bag. At Hollkham and Leeds a great sporting estate in North Norfolk, for instance, the season's record of partridges shot, under the walking-up system, was for the years 1868 and 1869 respectively, 5,051 and 5,355 head. Under driving, the best year of the following decade was that of 1879, when 7,000 birds were killed, the average for the seven years from 1875 to 1881 inclusive being 6,000 head. In 1887, 1888, and 1889 the totals were 8,000, 8,100 and 7,312 respectively—an immense record. The record in partridge-driving has at present with the county of Hants. In 1887, the year of the shooting in October, on which Mr. Sowerby writes: "The Grange" yielded the immense total of 4,109 head of partridges. The last Jubilee year (1887) was, it is to be remembered, a wonderful season for those birds.

But the greatest triumph that has been made in this direction recorded on the late Baron Hirsch's Hungarian estates. Here, again, driving was obtains. One season's shooting at St. Johann and the Baron's other sporting estates has reached in 1892 the enormous total of 21,948 head of partridges, while in a single day's shoot the score has footed up to 2,870 birds!

The value of grouse moors was, in the first part of the reign of her Majesty, only just beginning to be properly appreciated by the British land-owner. The first moor we heard of the grouse shooting in Perthshire, was let in the year 1802 for the sum of £5! Two or thirty years later, many a good moor still kept stock, and the Scotch-bred had his pick over an immense of unpeopled grouse moorland, which would be considered ridiculously cheap to rent. It is to be remembered, on the other hand, that "peopling" was rampant in those days in many parts of the north, and that the guns were very few and far between. There was no fear of grouse moors nowadays, which, under careful management, do not produce a far larger head of game than could have been supposed possible sixty years since.

Grouse-driving, which has for years been steadily approaching shooting over dogs, having found a great stand to the increased stock of game on many moors. The old birds are shot off much more systematically, and the young pairs have consequently in the following spring more peace and undisturbed, for the general benefit of the moor during the breeding season. Grouse-driving was practised much earlier than partridge-driving. As far back as 1840, and probably even before, a solid system of driving, without the modern knack, was in vogue on one of two moors in Yorkshire. By the year 1866 great bags were being made. Eight guns, for instance, killed no less than 4,222 brace of grouse by driving on the subscription 1866. Four moors in Yorkshire killed 1,000 brace by driving in the present year, a somewhat big bag of grouse were obtained over dogs was that made by the Maharajah Duleep Singh, in the year 1871, at Gunsalby, Perthshire. The Maharajah and three guns and had only a brace of dogs walking at their heels. The game during about a dozen hours of shooting was 220 brace. The record to a single gun at a grouse driving still stands with Lord Walsingham, with the wonderful score of 842 birds, shot on Blubberhouse moor in Yorkshire. This was during the year 1872, and in 1872, Lord Walsingham using two hammerless, 423 shooting for rather more than twelve hours. It is fair to say that this accomplished gunner has the benefit of the whole shooting to himself on this occasion. Sir Frederick Milbank killed 724 grouse, killed, while driving, amongst a party of other guns, during the same season of 1872, as set down grouse performances.

Pheasant shooting has during the last sixty years seen, perhaps, even more remarkable changes than any other form of sport. It is probable that 400,000 head of pheasants are now killed in these Islands during the shooting season. Our forefathers in the first year of Queen Victoria's reign probably did not kill a tenth part of this number.

In 1807 covert shooting as now practised was almost absolutely unknown. Spaniels were mainly employed, and 400 head of pheasants was considered a most noble bag. On one of the most important estates in Norfolk in 1830 no more than 237 head of these birds were bagged during the entire season. The best day's shooting produced twenty-eight pheasants. By the year 1891 on the same estate 3,500 head were killed during the season, with a maximum of 300 in a single day's shooting. At Holkham and one or two other places more pheasants were reared and shot than upon the estate-mentioned, but on the other hand in many parts of Norfolk the pheasant was looked upon as a bird of rare rarity. It is stated in the "Holkham" volume on shooting that the first Lord Leicester slew of a thousand pheasants being bagged during a single day's shoot reported in 1845, on the estate of Earl Ashburnham at Buckenham, in Norfolk. In no other three the heaviest bag of pheasants was made in the year 1832, at Gunnels Park, when 6,000 pheasants were brought to bag in four days' shooting.

Holkham now probably more pheasants than at any other period of the Queen's reign. Here, thanks to Sir William Hanmer's well-known plans of feeding

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low, have greatly declined in numbers. Woodcock and snipe are not as plentiful as of old, a fact of double interest to sportsmen and game gunners. Wildfowl are much less numerous round our coasts to-day than in the year 1837.

BIG GAME SHOOTING.

The period 1837 to 1897 will probably go down to posterity as the great game-slaying epoch in the world's history. We have no record of the numbers of great game killed by the ancients, but as they were armed with no better weapons than the bow and arrow and the spear, it may be safely said that the performances of Nimrod, Thothmes III. of Egypt, and other mighty hunters can bear no possible comparison with the numbers of great game during the last sixty years. Two great causes—the opening up of new countries to civilisation and the perfection and multiplication of modern firearms—have contributed mainly to the immense and, unfortunately, too often utterly wanton slaughter of great game during the present reign. In 1837 the whole of the north of Cape Colony abounded with vast legions of many kinds of wild game. The countries beyond the Orange River—and that time one teeming preserve of the noblest and most varied collection of wild animal life the world has ever seen—were almost untrodden by hunters. Cotswolds Hicks, the great forerunner of the long series of distinguished sportsmen who have since explored South Africa, was exactly sixty years among openings on the present Transvaal country. Then as Gordon Cumming had not begun his career until some years later. And in the middle Forties Gordon Cumming himself was actually able to find plenty of employment for his rifle on the northern portion of Cape Colony, since the feats of Harris and Gordon Cumming started the passion for big game shooting in South Africa, we have seen immense changes. Dutch, English, and native hunters have been at work. The legions of game formerly thronging the plains of Cape Colony, the Orange Free State, the Transvaal, and Bechuanaland, which sixty years since it seemed impossible to deplete, have melted away like snow before the sportsman's gun at the present day to go very far afield towards the Zambesi and beyond before he can hope to get into the real game country. There are still some few fine natural game preserves left in other parts of Africa, but even these are being rapidly opened up, and the wild life is steadily vanishing.

In America the same miserable tale of extermination has to be told. Those who have a good library at their command in the world's history, but succeeding generations will scarcely believe the men who in fifty years have practically exterminated the bison and killed out the noble game from many other parts of North America.

In India, although vast quantities of big game have been slain during the Queen's reign, a good deal of sport yet remains. Moreover, the Government of that country has much greater opportunities of preserving game than the owners of manors than it is possible in Africa and even America.

Yet, notwithstanding the position for shooting heavy game, which has been a recognised thing for the last sixty years, some portions of the earth's surface still remain almost untrodden by the hunter. Alaska is well-nigh untouched. The polar bear still roams the Arctic wastes in undisturbed freedom. Large portions of Siberia, China, and several of the less known parts of Asia still possess, and in Africa itself some few virgin strongholds yet remain to the elephant, the rhinoceros, the giraffe, the lion, and other game. In these big game hunters have had their innings and a great and glorious time they have enjoyed. We should like to see some more determined effort made in America and Africa with the view of limiting the indiscriminate slaughter of the wild animals yet remaining, and thus of preserving for future generations some small remnant at least of the vast herds and flocks that once roamed the plains, the mountains, and the forest in the early years of the Victorian period.

SIXTY YEARS OF CYCLING.

By C. W. Brown.

In 1837, when her gracious Majesty ascended the throne, the cycle, as such, was unknown, but at that time, and before for some considerable period prior to it, there were machines designed to be propelled by muscular force exerted by either the hands or the feet of the riders. In the eighteenth century more than one manumotive carriage had been made, while early in the present the "hobby horse" was a popular toy. As it could hardly be looked upon as a practical machine. At one time it was comparatively largely used, and to doubt its popularity would have lasted some twenty-six or four it not been for the ridicule cast upon it by George Cruikshank, who, in innumerable quaint caricatures, did much to suppress the crude machines—for nothing kills an invention or fashion so surely as well-directed ridicule. Before, however, Cruikshank devoted much attention to the hobby horse, a good deal of public interest was centred upon it, and about 1820 a special machine designed for the purpose was brought forward. It consisted of a frame being curved downwards between the wheels, somewhat after the style of the

HOBBY HORSE.

sharper kinds of bailie bicycles sold to-day.

By the time the present record reign commenced, the "hobby horse" was nearly obsolete, though a few machines were occasionally to be found, chiefly used as curiosities by old country gentlemen. Before, however, it finally died out, it had a short Adelaide Gallery, so that it is evident that at one time the "hobby horse" was used as an amusement by members of the better classes. Indeed the poet Hoardy, in a letter to a friend written in 1842, mentions that he had become acquainted with a gentleman who had just ridden on one of the old "hobbies" from London to Scotland. Two Scotch men, however, to differ with the Cockney lawyer almost from its inception, and their love naturally resulted in their producing a machine on the principle of propelling one of those machines by levers and treadles. So that direct connection with the ground should be maintained, the idea caused to occur almost simultaneously to two Scotchmen, one living in Dumfriesshire and the other in Perthshire, and remembering that the latter was a blacksmith by trade, and consequently more accustomed to handling irons constituting in probability probably the portion of which was between the wheels, it is probable that he was the first to produce a machine. In 1839 Mr. Macmillan, a blacksmith, and a month or so later, Gilmour, a wheelwright, also of Dumfriesshire, produced machines of the same class as those of Macmillan, the latter of which was exhibited by a blacksmith named Gavin Dalzell. At the time that this was done the Companies Act was not in force, and Dalzell was not the first to register a company.

In fact, the double-bike the commonplace hobby horse was evidently entitled to some such a title name—was apparently considered impracticable, and the small amount of attention that was given to it was confined to the manumotive carriage, the wheel velocipedes, of which the "Ariel," patented in 1866 by a Mr. Davis, was one of the most successful, it being a modification of a machine constructed in 1818 by Baron Drais.

PARKER'S DEVICE, 1866.

Prior to this, there had been several additions to similar machines, one by an Englishman in 1780, while the Marquis of Worcester designed a manumotive carriage in the time of Charles II. About Mr. Davis had described his machine in "The Mechanics' Magazine," it transpired that one of almost identical construction had been made in 1867 by a Mr. Harry-smith, this being the first partially successful suggestion to which mention could be made. In the same year was the forerunner of a number of horse-hauled velocipedes appeared, which formed one of the attractions in the early days of the Crystal Palace.

Nothing more was done to improve the two-wheeled vehicle until 1860, when Pierre Lallement, a French wheelwright, constructed a machine on much the same lines as the "hobby horse," together with the addition of pedals, which, by the mere bending now in use by the "Velocipede" became possible, and in or about 1863 it was named Spencer opened a riding school in Falmouth, where a number of notable personages learned the art of balancing. Among the ladies Mrs. Pedgeon was one of the number, as has been stated. Had the great novelties taken on the position, there would have been ample mention of the Falmouth "Velo" in one or other of his books. Mr. Pedgeon is a Wesleyan, held up for the Rev. Mr. Pedgeon, and Mr. Pedgeon's wife was seen round the waist of Mrs. Russell, to the despair of Mrs. Wilbe, would have been the pupil's sisters to have escaped.

The "Boneshaker" was at first constructed with wheels of equal size, but as it was soon discovered that these would be a danger for those primitive cycles, astute men set themselves to artfully improving the crude patterns. As early even as 1866, a Mr. R. A. Cooper, M.I.M.E., invented rubber tyres and wheels with steel hubs, a machine having metal forks and backbone. Besides increase the strength, lessen small steel rollers between the axle and bearings, thus lessening the friction very materially. This was by the first application of reducing the radius to a gear, and last on the ball bearings were in use, which are better improved form of the roller idea.

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547.	Diamond Golf Brooch, Inlaid in Various Coloured Enamels	£25	0	0	
548.	Diamond Hackney Brooch	30	0	0	
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550.	Diamond Fox-Terrier Brooch, with Enamel Ball	15	0	0	
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Mr. Cooper was granted provisional protection for his improvements, but, owing to lack of appreciation, never proceeded with them.

Perhaps the name best known in connection with the early cycles is that of the late James Starley, who practically factored cycle building into Coventry. He seems to have been the

THE ARIEL, 1872.

first to appreciate the improvements invented and abandoned by Mr. Cooper, for he used them all when he brought out that which was called the "Ariel." This was undoubtedly a "spider-spoke," for the back wheel was much smaller than was generally used, while the front, as usual, was enormously increased. It was manufactured by a firm named Haynes and Jeffries, and the curious method employed for attaching the spokes by means of the rectangular armature lever attached to the hub, and shown when the ring is withdrawn in the accompanying sketch from one of the early issues of the Ariel, together with several other illustrations, I am indebted to my friend Mr. H. Overin, the Veteran Editor of the Coventry Herald, and one of the oldest residents of the city. Notwithstanding its novelty, and the many appearances of the tandem form, the "Ariel" has a good name, and was awarded a prize at the London International Exhibition in 1872.

At that time bicycling had become fairly popular, but the inconvenience of the front wheel, and the reduction of the power into a mere arc, had not been overcome, and were dangerous as that they were only used by the more athletic and venturesome spirits. Nevertheless the bicycle had its existence among the better classes. Cycling meetings then becoming numerous—as many as half-a-dozen first-class meetings usually taking place at Crystal Palace, Lillie Bridge, Manchester, or Wolverhampton—and the first recorded race was held at the Crystal Palace on May 28th, 1868, and the first recorded race over a mile took place on May 27th, 1869, on the same ground, while the first long race of 50 miles was ridden at Leamington on November 11th, 1869, and one of the first features of the earlier portion of 1870 was the 100 Miles Handicap. He was most successful, and won under 3 hours 40 minutes, which was followed by his winning an open 50 miles in 3 hours 10 minutes, and by his winning the "Champion Cup" at the Crystal Palace in 1872. In the following year Smith-Falconer succeeded Mr. Dixon very handily, riding 100 miles by riding from Bournemouth to Hitchin, a distance of 103 miles, in about nineteen hours. It is curious to note that the town of Huddersfield, which has of late years been so conspicuous for well-run records, should have been the point at which, what was to all intents and purposes, the first all-day run-ride should finish. Keith-Falconer's ride of twenty-four years ago looks a small one when compared with the present record of 227 miles, held by M. A. Holbein, but the difference in the figures is a clear indication of the advance which has been made in cycle construction since the days of the "Ariel," for therein, as we should think Keith-Falconer was utterly unfair we admit as the present record holder. He left these duties on missionary work, and died abroad.

Long before the performance above referred to several evening rides were in existence. The Pickwick B.C. was one first formed, and is to-day one of the leading better class organisations, although not so well known to the public as one or two other clubs of the advertising order. The Middlesex B.C. was amongst the first clubs that, in 1872, when several of the more enthusiastic members rode from Bond's End to John o' Groats in fourteen days—the present record now stands at 5 days, 5 min. 49 sec.

By 1873 Coventry had become the centre of the then very limited cycle-making industry, and upon the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the town in that year, a special escort of riders was organised. The Coventry Machinists' Co. (in the absence of the large firms in the town) generally improved the "Ariel," and brought out a machine called "Gentleman's Bicycle," which was quickly followed by the "Coventry Racer." The tangent system of spokes, now universally used, was first introduced in 1873 by Messrs. Haynes and Jeffries, in the "Ariel," and the tensioning lever was abandoned. The year previous the first had brought out the "Coventry Tricycle," a machine driven by levers acting upon a single large driving

THE COVENTRY ROTARY, 1873.

wheel at one side, and steered by two small coupled wheels, one in front, and the other behind. The latter was the original of the "Coventry Rotary" tricycle, which achieved a good deal of success in after years, and was comparatively recently brought out in a modified form by Mr. H. H. Price, of the Town of Wales. It is curious, however, to note, that its inventor has left it to others to manufacture the cycle of these days. Those were all single-driving, and the tricycle seems never have become so popular as the safety, which, by the way, has, for the children, gained a new adaptation in it by Jensen Shaw, which seems in at once a popular form of machine, suitable for those whose nerve did not allow them to mount the dreaded dangerous ordinary bicycles of the day. The "Coventry Challenge" machine, produced by one of the tricycle partners, and this and many other of his inventions were superseded, this upon Mr. Starley's death, some twelve years ago, a handsome memorial was erected to him at Coventry, and forms one of the objects of interest to any one visiting the little Midland town.

Comparatively early in the days of cycle racing, Dr. H. L.

THE "STARLEY" CHALLENGE, 1879.

Castle had made a name, and his ride of twenty miles within the hour upon an early "Ariel" is probably fairly well remembered by those at the time. The "Ariel" was a fairly strong machine, and although, for the "Ariel" themselves, from a affection of the latter, possess the earliest instance of the Ball-bearing, though excellent in construction, can be overlooked.

Further improvements were made in the "Ariel" by Messrs. Hillman and Herbert, a "Double Hollow Fork" was one of these. In reference to the accompanying illustration and permit the use of it, the accompanying is really only two tubes running parallel, with a bridge piece at the top and bottom, two tube connections for the back forks of spring.

The safety bicycle is said to have been invented by Mr. H. J. Lawson in 1879, but Mr. Patrick Macmillan was considerably before him, and his machine really differed very little. That made which is often characteristic of which was brought the ordinary bicycle more and more into favour. Many year the front wheels were made larger, and the rear wheels decreased, while the saddles were thrown far more on the back, so that, although the appearance was more graceful, the danger was greatly increased. The fourth that "Facile geeth fastest a fall" was especially particularly applicable to cycling in the early days. Mossrs. Singer and Co. brought out a machine, driven by levers, and fitted the "Xtraordinary," with a view of providing for the wants of those who desired safety, but

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than pure, and the pattern became popular to a certain extent. It was with one of these that Mr. Gerald Stuley experimented prior to writing an interesting paper upon the subject of the power expended in propelling a tricycle, which paper he read before the Royal Dublin Society. The "Coventry" had, however, a fairly large front wheel, so that's good deal of the difficulty felt in manipulating the ordinary bicycle applied to it. For this reason the "Facile" safety, which was a small wheeled machine, was put before the public. It was an insignificant little morsel to look at, but some very excellent performances were accomplished upon it. One of the first organised twenty-four hours' rides was that of this machine. The route started from Anderton's Hotel, in Fleet-street, and the course was to Birmingham and so far back as possible. The race was an exciting one, the winner

EARLY "ROVER" SAFETY.

very nearly completing the double journey by getting back to the top of Stonerose Hill, a couple of miles from Edgware.

The success of the "Facile" proved that small wheels were capable of good speed, the first upholder of them being Mr. John Browning, a gentleman well known in the world of athletics.

The next action was, however, not to the public taste, and in 1884 Messrs. Hillman and Herbert brought out the "Kangaroo," a machine with a small wheel driven by two chains, two of each side, the latter pair crank brackets being carried beside the centre of the wheel on the ends of continuations of the front forks. This machine was largely copied, but its reign was very brief. In 1885 Messrs. Starley and Sutton put the "Rover" safety driving only the sprocket, and thus introduced a pattern of cycle which is likely to last as long as the pastime itself. The introduction of the rear-driver put finally made cycling what it is, for it opened up the pastime to old and young alike, and rendered it suitable for ladies.

The last great change came in 1888, when Mr. J. B. Dunlop applied the principle of the pneumatic tyre to the cycle. Now such application is universal, and likely to become so for all light vehicles in the near future. Though the pneumatic principle idea was not new, yet great credit is due to Mr. Dunlop for bringing such a tyre to the state of perfection which allowed it to be successfully ridden, and thus led up to the improvements which have since made it practically perfect. The numbers of persons who now enjoy cycling would have been far less had the solid tyre, with all its discomfort, still been in use. Therefore we owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Dunlop for having by patient an invention which is not the least important one of her Majesty's reign. The pneumatic tyre has done perhaps more than any thing else to foment the cycling and the trade, for the cycle industry could hardly have grown as it has done had it not been for this invention, the full importance of which was apparent when the capital of the company formed for the manufacture of the tyre was placed at the enormous figure of £3,000,000, and more than double subscribed by the public.

While the trade has been growing, cycling institutions have increased and developed. Chief amongst these is the Cyclists' Touring Club, founded in 1878. At first a small organisation,

BEESTON HUMBER ROADSTER, 1897.

having for its objects the welfare of touring members and a reduction upon the usual hotel charges, it grew rapidly, and now numbers upwards of 40,000 members, forming the second largest quasi-athletic institution in the world, for to the unparalleled popularity formed Touring Club de France belongs the first position. The C.T.C. has now commodious offices and a large staff. Incorporated under the Companies' Act in 1887, it has increased under the able guidance of the secretary, Mr. E. H. Shipton, and is now the most powerful and influential cycling organisation in the country, publishing a monthly Gazette gratis for its members, and having hotels as quarters and head-quarters in nearly every town. It also performs good work by erecting warning boards upon many dangerous hills, and has been instrumental in forwarding the interests of cyclists generally, the Universal Lighting (Vehicles) Bill being a notable instance.

Turning to the sporting side of cycling, the governing body of which is the National Cyclists' Union, great advances have been made in sport rates during the last twenty years. When in the early seventies a mile was covered under three minutes, it was thought a wonderful performance, and now under two minutes is a common feat, and close on a mile a minute has been done in America, behind the shelter of a railway train. Unfortunately of late years the money element has entered too much into cycle racing, and hence it follows that the sport takes a much lower status than it deserves. The Universities do not look with favour upon it, and the season rarely fail to loose itself some unpleasantness. Much has been attempted to cleanse the sport, but the N.C.U. is in the hands of men who seem incapable of grappling with a difficulty which is perhaps the darkest blot on cycling history.

The financial side of the pastime must not be forgotten. Twenty years ago the industry was small and the capital invested in it but trifling. To-day hundreds of thousands of work-people are engaged in the trade, and large factories exist in Coventry, Birmingham, Nottingham, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and other manufacturing centres. This is a healthy sign, and were it not for the presence of the company promoter and the attendant over-capitalization which brings him his profit, there would be nothing but congratulations.

There is one feature of cycling which should not be overlooked when estimating the importance of the pastime, and that is the effect it has had in removing some of the absurd restrictions which have for generations fettered the ladies of the middle class. Some five years ago it was thought unladylike—and even improper—to cycle, but at the present time hundreds of thousands of ladies derive health and pleasure from cycling which, when pursued in moderation, cannot be other than beneficial, even to the most weakly. As in every other innovation, there are some eccentrics who take advantage of the opportunity to misuse their liberty, and no sympathy can be felt for the kick-kneed, bow-legged, "new woman." Happily, the decision of the better classes has been against her, and then it is that the ladies of England are now pursuing the pastime, and gaining stores of health, which cannot fail to have a beneficial effect upon the future welfare of the nation.

LADY'S SLOWICK "SAFETY," 1897.

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THE ADVANCE OF ATHLETICS.

Though Henry VIII. threw the hammer and his athletic mode frequent matches one with another at running and jumping, athletic sports did not become systematised until a long many years after his reign. Popular interest in athletics, as evinced by press notices, began to be prominent in the year of the Queen's accession. That is to say, *Bell's Life* then first gave prominence to heading to itself. In an introductory article on "Pedestrianism" it is said that various matches in Cheshire in the years 1837 and 1838 "have been established in other counties that in after years will take precedence. Athletic sports are here begun by making money out of their exhibition, and it was the encouragement by these frequent professional matches that produced the first athletic enthusiasm among amateurs. Historians have troubled themselves to find a definite cause in the interesting annals of business and religion, social life, or recreation for the sudden rise of athletics and games in general into popular favour. It is certainly true that somewhere about 1850 modern athletics, that is to say overcoat, hat, and boots, began regularly to monopolise attention. But no body of the history of these things, it only seems strange that the systematising of the movement came so late in the progress of the games.

The story, as repeated by the Military Academy at Woolwich, have the honour, if not the general credit, of holding the first regular meeting. This was in 1849. In the next year the practice was initiated by Exeter College, Oxford, which held a meeting on a small scale, and other Oxford and Cambridge societies followed. This date, 1850, may be taken as the starting point of modern athletics—from the amateur standpoint, at any rate. The school sports followed in the next year, and in four years later the Amateur Athletic Club was started, and gentlemen joined the Irregulars took unto themselves time and distance as their province.

Among English amateur athletes, who have not subsequently become professional, almost all the champions came from Oxford or Cambridge up till 1866. The programme of the amateur athletic meeting of that year was the widest yet attempted, for the nine Varsity meetings were to the dimensions of the Wright and Hammer and the eight others essentially these. But in this year, owing to a strong feeling in London and the North that the Oxford and Cambridge men had a monopoly of the amateur championships, a meeting was convened and called at Oxford, the result of which was the formation of the A.A.A., and the change of the date of the championships from spring to summer. Hitherto, except in the Universities, professional competitors were not absolutely prohibited in the championships, and thus amateur athletics were practically rote run against money, which no amateur could withstand with success.

The opening of the Lillie Bridge Grounds in 1869 first brought Varsity athletes to London from the provinces, without much information as to the quality and special things of style of programme, for some years. There was, however, one meeting, that of 1876, which surpassed all others in opportunities, both from the crowd that was present and the brilliance of individual performances. It was on this occasion that A. T. Brooks, the Oxford president, beat all previous records in the High Jump by clearing 6ft. 2½in., and G. H. Hedley, on Lillie Bridge, threw the Hammer over 126ft. In 1877 occurred the famous row at Lillie Bridge, when an angry crowd, deprived of its expected spectacle, besieged the pavilion. Nothing like it could have happened. The row was nothing more than a very one-sided quarrel, and the result of its discussion was the formation of the Queen's Club at West Kensington, which is managed entirely by the Varsities for the benefit of amateurism.

There are notable names in the list of inter-Varsity winners that stand out conspicuously, and so much for establishing record lines for inaugurating new styles and standards. W. Snowden, the winner of the 100 Yards in 1876, leaves. A great all-round athlete, he has taken a particular interest in athletics, and is perhaps the chief promoter of the meetings with America. H. C. L. Tindall, though his record Quarter in 47¾ sec. was not accomplished till after he Cambridge days, is another. C. N. Jackson, for the long time treasurer of the G.U.A.C., more than as the holder of the 120 Yards Hurdles record, holds a unique reputation in connection with the path. F. de Paravicini, of the first Oxford team, was a runner of the R. H. Massenby, and R. E. Fry, similarly known as re-with the Quarter Mile and Long Jump, also unusually support themselves as athletic heads of their several departments.

In the year 1878 Cambridge regained the Varsity cup, but of 1880 at Stamford Bridge—as Varsity athletes are prominent, because of the inability of Varsity men to train in the severer months. This meeting was perhaps the most brilliant of Inter-Varsity days. The first day between Wharton, a "man of colour," and C. G. Wood, the 1-3 for the record for 100 Yards. The former won by a yard, and for the first time 440 time, 10 sec., was authoritatively recorded. The second day had the great interest, previously to Oxford's Varsity sports, but for some reason the record was scarcely deathened. Scharbon ran to the most curious style ever seen here, and Hedley, but there seem no doubt that he was the best man that had yet appeared. In the same year, Shaw, of Nottingham, equalled the 120 Yards Hurdles record of 16 sec. At the Quarter-Mile and the Jumps Varsity athletics had their pronounced, and of course College dinners, especially the "Pop" dinners, are becoming notorious. These have been great difficulties lately, Boyd, S. Thomas, and others for whom have succeeded the performance of W. G. George. While still on the subject of the meeting of 1880, it may be mentioned that which before go to Ellis's cheese-cutting competition, and after he turned professional he lamented immensely at all the Amateur Championships. Considering everything, he is without doubt the finest runner that has been seen.

The distinction between amateurs and professionals is in one way as simple as can be, since the A.A.A. laid down the rule that a professional is one who has once run as a professional. But in comparing the times of the two classes there is the curiosity, that many of the best amateurs have turned professional and held their own records. For instance, Myers, the American, once went over the 120 Yards' course in the Quarter-Mile record by 2 seconds, but soon afterwards becoming professional collapsed even his performance, though once H. C. L. Tindall has run a Quarter-Mile in 48¾ sec., thus just beating the time that Sloane did in England as a professional. Again, Mr. Aylward has held the record for One Mile, and is still professional; the latter, whose is 4 min. 12¾ sec., was made astonishing for all records, and is dead, faster than his own as an amateur. So, too, at the present day in our best athletic amateur ranks is quite an equal, because of the facilities for training, and his famous record on his winning performance. It is further clear from these instances that the professional will be in the end the better runner. A man to do his maximum runs continuously for some years, and a thing necessary for the evolution of the champion in England. In explaining this less utility has on certain days Hedley has run 100 yards under 10 sec., and there are certainly a considerable number of professionals who could give him a good handicap.

But both amateurs and professionals in England have been lately proved inferior both in skill and training to the Americans. The last team that went over in 1895 boasted of many, both in point of speed and style. The success of that was just the same as that for the appearance of professionals to America in England. Every one of the athletes who succeeded Americans had been taken in hand, supported, induced, or other cases and pleasures, and trained at the proper season on to the best of conditions. They had made a business of the matter, and were therefore in great measure exempt from the good for us, the rule applied to the easily in the way of pleasure. The performance gathering of what experienced athletes are sure to create, as to anywhere in the history of the sport, but it is difficult to regard the matter in their proper way as anything but regrettable. In some few details of arrangement they differ from us, as for we have indicated them. Their hurdles are not fixed but swing, so that falls are less frequent and dangerous. They throw the Hammer much further than we do, but with only one turn of the body instead of several. Also they measure their run in a foot run a half-foot in front of the edge, which counts in the longer runs slightly improves the times.

A study of records compiles the long distances, proves again the present superior efficiency of the Americans for in almost every case the records have been made by the last two or three years. Bradley, unbeaten in England, was defeated at the Inter-Varsity's 4-45 sec., which one would think must remain a record for all time. Shaw just failed to win the Hurdles, and the time made by him and Kelly in their heat of 15¾ sec., would be 15 sec. The English record for the High Jump just stood at 6ft. 2½in., but to every one's surprise the Americans cleared two inches higher than this jump of 7ft. 6in. Brown, indeed, made the performance look easy, and showed gait would, though at the highest point the jumper's centre fell, carried to and alongside of the bar, which he never of himself once. Pye's Long Jump of 23ft. 6¼ in., which so astonished English athletes in 1895, was beaten by a foot in the same year, and by an inch while J. F. W. Cross's wonderful Half-Mile in 1 min. 53-5 sec. was beaten by a second. At this point the tale of American triumphs ceases though the Weights and Hammer throwing remain to be tried, and the Cross-Country Championships to be run. Up to the present time the Americans have not been seen approached, and his there for the longer distances still held good. We have also been shown, on several occasions, that the best amateurs cannot beat the best professionals in America. It will be interesting to see if this professional system of training will have the same effect on those indeed as formerly.

The leading athletic of future day must be less cosmopolitan character it is assuming. Oxonians go to Athens, the West Indies, America, Australia, Queens appear at Henley from different places on the Continent and the Colonies. We play football in Canada, Australia, the Rockies, and Americans, and in 1900, they say, athletics from all the world are to run for local events in Paris.

Dr JOHNSON *(laq.)*: "Yes, Mr. Boswell, oats

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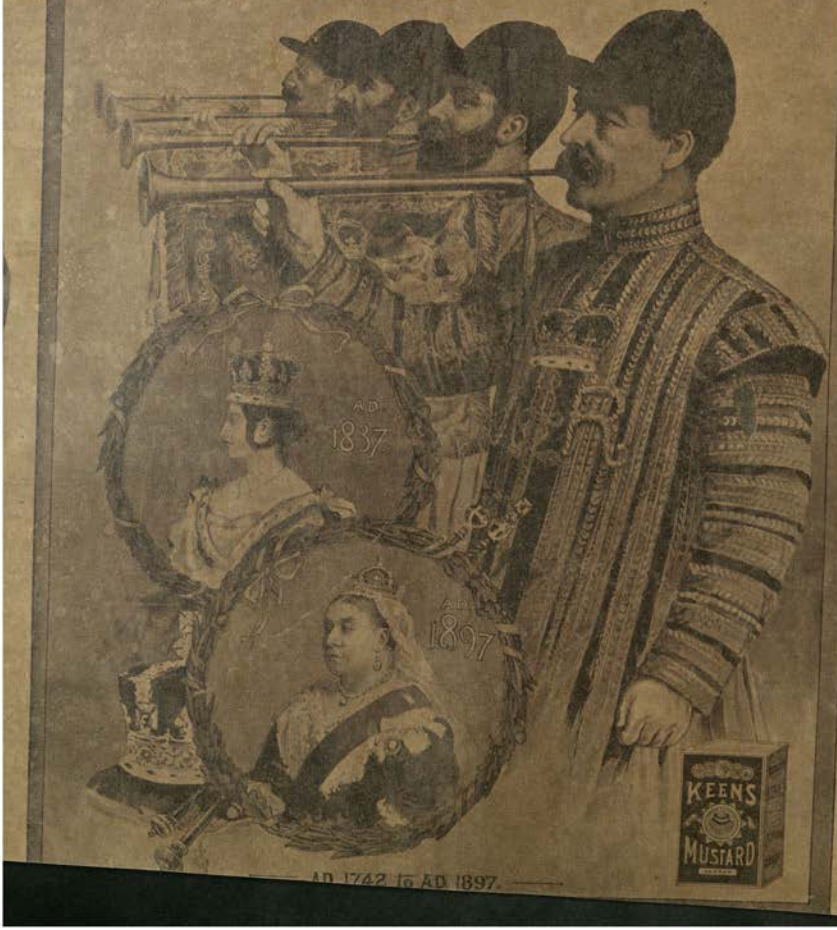

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THE VICTORIAN RENAISSANCE

WHEN the history of the Victorian era, now at its climax in Her Majesty's Jubilee Commemoration, comes to be written by some historian of the future, he will find matter enough for wonder. He will have to contrast the London of 1837 with the London of 1897; the British fleet of the days of wooden walls with the British fleet which lies at Spithead this week, with its impenetrable bulwarks and its colossal guns; he will have to contrast the days of lumbering coaches with those of the sixty-miles-an-hour locomotives; and among many other contrasts equally startling he will have to draw one between the Fine Arts and the Decorative Arts as they languished in the days of Mr. Pickwick and as they flourished two generations later. He will have to conjure up the Victorian interior, its badly made horsehair-covered furniture, its common reps curtains with harsh rattling fringes, and its appalling carpets with the artistic and beautiful interior of to-day, where common sense go hand in hand, where the eye finds delight and the mind repose. People now understand, as no less a person than the Inspector of Fine Arts in France has pointed out, that the art of furnishing and decorating a home is not so far below the dignity of the Fine Arts as it was then supposed to be.

MR. S. J. WARING, JUN.

A GREAT INHERITANCE

It is indeed in this particular direction that the astounding revival of taste is more apparent than in any other. People are now in a wider sense than ever before "the heirs of all the ages," they have at their command all the styles from the days when the gloomy defensive castle of the feudal lord made way for the mansion of the country squire, from the "spacious times of great Elizabeth," with their magnificent oak-panelled interiors, down through the stately times of good Queen Anne and the late French Renaissance, the dainty luxuriousness of Louis Quinze, Louis Seize, the Empire, and our own Adams. The Elizabethan house, the Queen Anne house, the Georgian house and their own needs of any of these, and they can carry out decisions as to what their own houses shall be with perfect certainty and perfect success, provided of course, they go to the proper quarter.

THE ENTRANCE TO THE HOTEL REGINA, CIMIEZ, NICE—(THE HOTEL IN WHICH HER MAJESTY SPENT HER HOLIDAY THIS YEAR)

THE TASTE OF OUR FOREFATHERS

The progress of taste is made strikingly manifest when we reflect for a moment upon the fundamental principles of decorative art which, sixty years ago, were forgotten, or at least rarely practised, and are now universal over the length and breadth of the land. In 1837 these principles were either regarded with indifference; the eyes of our grandfathers were not our eyes; they were content with what we should now look upon with loathing; they lived among surroundings from which we should flee in disgust; they were not made unhappy by crude colours, staring carpets and rickety furniture, and they balanced themselves with unruffled composure on slippery sofas and gazed with complacency at vast surfaces of vulgar wall paper. We have changed all that in having ourselves undergone a change. Decorative Art meant but little to the good people of the thirties—and for many a long year after the thirties. But very few in those days could give utterance to what are now commonplaces of art-culture; for instance, they did not understand so simple a definition as this: Decorative art is that which has for its object, not the creation of an independent work of art, but the *ornamentation* of a constructive whole, or of a single room, or of the surface of an object already in existence. Decorative art is, therefore, a subordinate art which is amenable to special rules, the principal of which is that it should never forget the particular function and destination of the object which is to be decorated. The absolute imitation of nature is forbidden to it.

LEADERS OF THE MOVEMENT

Associated with the progress and the prosperity of the Victorian era will be the names of many firms and individuals in all branches of art and science. Among them is that of Messrs. S. J. Waring and Sons, Limited, of London, Liverpool, and Manchester, whose share in the revival of taste in furniture and decoration has been very considerable. It is no easy matter to perform such an achievement. The guiding of popular taste requires an unusually alert, vigorous, and sympathetic mind with the power of foresight; it requires intimate acquaintance with the intricacies of mechanical production and large practice in construction; it requires further the faculty of organising and controlling a large staff of skilled hands. The man who can unite in himself all these qualities is able to guide and even to change the taste of the public. Such a man is Mr. S. J. Waring, jun., who with the help of his father and brothers for years past has insisted that every example of furniture, every piece

In the show-rooms of Messrs. Waring is an extraordinary collection of furniture, ancient and modern. All periods and all styles are represented—Elizabethan, Jacobean, French Renaissance, Flemish Renaissance, Louis XIV., Louis XV., Louis XVI., Empire, Sheraton, Chippendale, Adams. Messrs. Waring have applied the principles of taste which characterise each of these periods in the beautiful work which they have carried out in many of our West End mansions and country houses. Among their recent public work may be mentioned the Hôtel Regina at Cimiez, the Hotel Cecil, the Hans Crescent Hotel, Berkeley Hotel, and Prince's Restaurant.

ORGANIZATION

The organisation of Messrs. Waring's business is absolutely unique. In their large manufactories in Liverpool, the great centre for the importation of timber, they employ over 1,000 hands. In their works in Manchester and London 1,000 more are employed. Thus they have extraordinary facilities for turning out work at a minimum of cost. Their agents travel all over Europe and the East for the purpose of securing the finest examples of French, Flemish, Dutch, Italian, and Asiatic art in furniture, silks, and embroideries.

THE STUDIOS

Associated with them in their enterprise is a number of the best decorative artists and designers of the day. Their extensive studios are under the direction of Mr. Frank Murray, who possesses unequalled knowledge of all that pertains to decoration and furniture. Under his supervision special pains are taken to develop the artistic perceptions and the manipulative skill of the workmen.

The business of Messrs. Waring was originally established in Liverpool in 1840, and it has been one continual succession of absorption and expansion. Their first showrooms were taken in 1880, when the premises of Messrs. Anderson, of Bold Street, Liverpool, were acquired with the object of dealing direct with the public. In 1891 the firm acquired the premises of Messrs. Urquhart and Adamson, of Bold Street, Liverpool (established in 1820), and of Mr. David Murray, in King Street, Manchester. In 1892 the business of Mr. S. Cutler, of Bold Street, Liverpool (established in 1840), was purchased. In the following year the firm extended their business to London, and occupied premises at 487, Oxford St. In 1894 the business of Messrs. O'Neill and Co., of Church Street, Liverpool (established in 1790), was acquired. In 1895, Messrs. Waring's premises proving too small for the rapidly expanding trade of the firm, they purchased and completed new premises in Deansgate, Manchester. In 1896 the Renaissance Galleries in New Bond St., London, conducted by Mr. George Donaldson, were amalgamated with the firm. During the present year the expansion of Messrs. Waring's London business has been so great that it was found necessary to take over the whole block, comprising Nos. 175, 177, 179, and 181, Oxford Street. They also took over the long-established carpet warehouse of Messrs. Thomas Bonsor and Co., Old Bond Street, and established an amalgamation with the well-known firm of Collinson and Lock, of Oxford Street.

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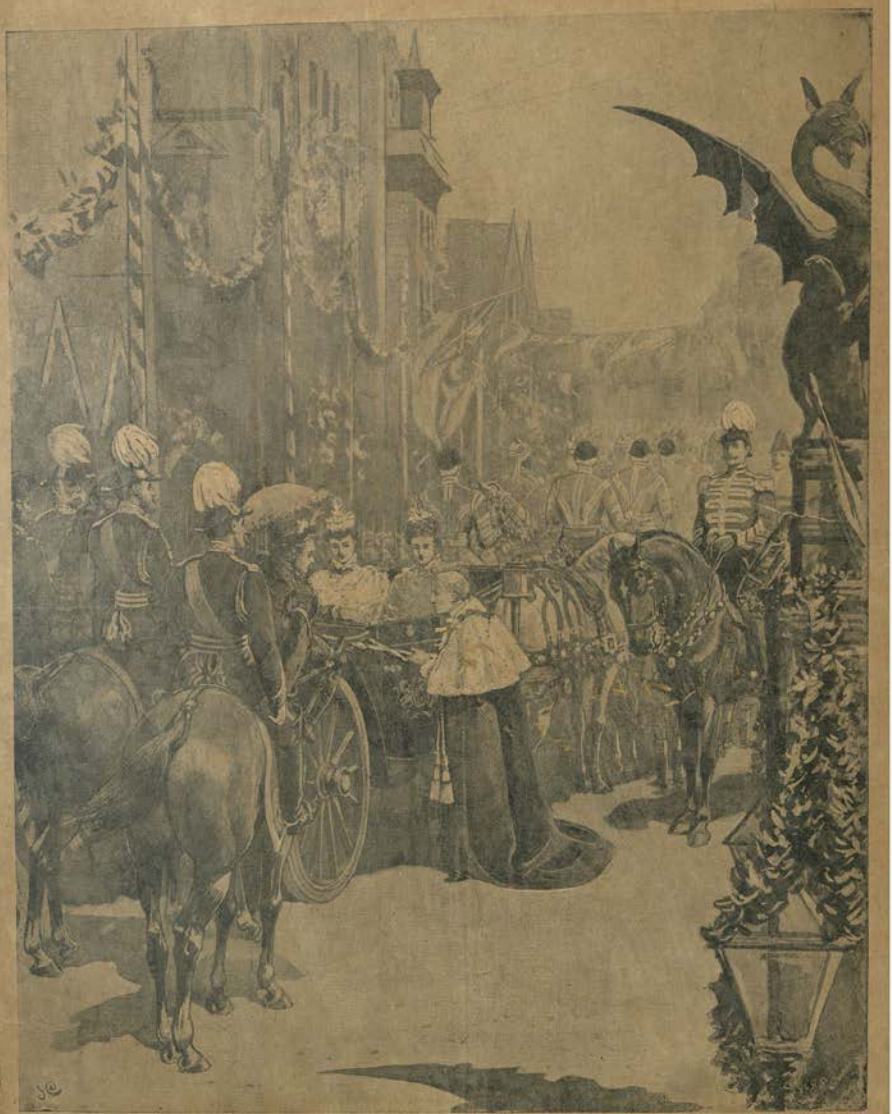


THE LORD MAYOR PRESENTING THE CIVIC PEARL SWORD TO HER MAJESTY AT TEMPLE BAR. FROM A SKETCH MADE AT BRIDGE CHILDS' BANK.

THE QUEEN'S ENTRY INTO THE CITY

DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON

THE GUN DETACHMENT OF THE ROYAL NAVY ON THEIR WAY TO ST. PAUL'S

VIEW OF THE PROCESSION FROM THE ROOF OF "THE GRAPHIC" OFFICE

DRAWN BY GEORGE SCOTT

Chain of diamond links presented to the Queen by the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince and Princess Christian, Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, Princess Henry of Battenberg, and the Duchess of Albany. This illustration is drawn to actual size

THE QUEEN'S COMMEMORATION

THE greatest day in all Her Majesty's long and glorious reign has been worthily celebrated by one of the grandest pageants the world has ever seen. Sixty years ago Princess Victoria, daughter of the Duke of Kent, ascended the throne of Great Britain and Ireland, and for sixty years as Queen and Queen Empress she has occupied that exalted position. From the very first she won the affection of her people, and throughout her long reign has been a veritable mother of her people. The sixty years of reign have been sixty years of the most wonderful progress and prosperity, and in the history of the world there is no period to be compared to it. Nor has there ever been a Sovereign on the British throne so universally beloved. The name of Queen Victoria is held in deep reverence, not only in Her Majesty's own dominions, but all over the civilised world. Eminently tactful and gracious, the Queen has always made her people's joys and sorrows her own, and as a consequence the nation has never swerved in its loyalty and affection to her. When affliction has come to her, as it must come to all in a long life, her subjects have been ready with respectful sympathy. And in times of rejoicing her people leave nothing undone to show their devotion to the best of Sovereigns. Ten years ago the Queen and her people celebrated the completion of the fiftieth year of Her Majesty's reign, and when the nation desired to evidence in her the smallest of memorials the Queen gave it to be understood that what would please her most would be the relief of human suffering. She chose for her memorial the hospital ward rather than the statue. That gracious act is but an example of the rule of conduct that the Queen has consistently followed throughout her reign, and it is to such gracious acts as this that we must look to account for the outburst of enthusiastic loyalty that has greeted Her Majesty on this her Diamond Jubilee. From Canada, from Australia, from Africa, from India, from every corner of the world under the Union Jack, the sons of the Empire gathered to join the people of Great Britain and Ireland in paying homage to the Queen-Empress, and the spectacle presented in London on June 22, 1897, when Her Majesty went in State to St. Paul's Cathedral, accompanied by representatives from all parts of the Empire and by Princes and other delegates from foreign countries, was unique in the history of the world.

THE NATIONAL TESTIMONIAL

There have been many philanthropic schemes put forward throughout the Empire to commemorate the Queen's long reign, but chief among them has been that promoted by the Prince of

Brooch presented to the Queen by the Princess of Wales, her children, the Duchess of York, and the Duke of Fife

This illustration is drawn to actual size

Wales. His Royal Highness could not have devised a scheme more in accordance with Her Majesty's known taste, or one which would appeal more readily to the hearts of the people, than the Hospital Fund. An interesting statement, signed, appeared in the newspapers on February 6.

Setting forth the object of the fund, His Royal Highness began by stating that he had ascertained from the Queen she had no wish to express a preference for any one of the many proposals loyalty suggested for commemorating the sixtieth year of her reign, and that he therefore felt at liberty to bring to the notice of the inhabitants of London a project lying very near his heart. This was none other than to make good the annual deficiency of the receipts of the London hospitals. The Prince asked for subscriptions of a shilling and upwards, and expressed the hope that annual subscriptions to the amount of £100,000, to £150,000 would be contributed to secure the efficiency of the hospitals and to make their receipts equal their expenditure.

Such an appeal could not fail to meet with a hearty response; and it is confidently hoped that ultimately the Fund will reach the desired end. Two happy schemes have been floated by the Council of the Fund with a view to increase the subscriptions. One of these was the issue of "Hospital Stamps" in commemoration of the Fund. These stamps are sold at 2d., 6d. and 1s. The other scheme was the publication of an illustrated programme of the procession to St. Paul's Cathedral, authorised by the Prince of Wales. This pamphlet, which was published at 1s., contained sixty pages of illustrations, and was extensively used on Jubilee Day by the vast crowds of people who watched the Procession, and were enabled by means of the programme to identify the troops as they passed. Of the many publications that have been issued in connection with the Diamond Jubilee this Programme is the most interesting, forming as it does a souvenir of a unique event.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES AND THE POOR

Another commemoration scheme of which mention must be made emanated from the Princess of Wales, whose kindness of heart has won her a high place in the affections of the people. Her Royal Highness sent the following letter, touching in its simplicity and kindness, to the Lord Mayor :—

"Marlborough House, Pall Mall, S.W.,
April 23, 1897.

"My Lord Mayor,—In the midst of the many schemes and preparations for the commemoration of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee, when everybody comes forward on behalf of some good

THE HUMOURS OF THE PROCESSION: WITH THE NAVAL BRIGADE

THE THAKORE SAHIB OF GONDAL
Photo by S. N. Bhadwar, Bombay

SIR JAMSETJEE JEJEEBHOY
Photo by T. Hamnett, Poona

THE RAJAH OF KAPURTHALA
Photo by Bayer, Paris

cause—when schools, hospitals, and other charitable institutions have been so wisely and liberally provided for—there seems to me but one class that has been overlooked—namely, the poorest of the poor in the slums of London! Might I plead for those that they also should have some share in the festivities of that blessed day, and so remember to the end of their lives that great and good Queen whose glorious reign has, by the blessing of God, been prolonged for sixty years?

"Let us, therefore, provide these poor beggars and outcasts with a dinner or substantial meal during the week of the 22nd of June. I leave it to your kind and able organisation to arrange that the very poor in all parts of London should be equally cared for. I myself will, with pleasure, boost the subscription list with 100*l*. You are at liberty to make any use you think best of this letter, and believe me, yours truly,

"ALEXANDRA
(Princess of Wales).

"The Lord Mayor, the Mansion House."

Her Royal Highness did not appeal in vain, and a handsome sum was subscribed and devoted to making one day (June 22) a bright and happy one in the lives of many of Her Majesty's poorest subjects in commemoration of the Queen's long reign. Mention should be made of the munificent contribution sent by New South Wales, Victoria, and Queensland gastronomes, who presented to the fund the equivalent of 20,000 sheep.

THE COLONIES AND THE JUBILEE

Mr. Chamberlain, in inviting the Premiers of the self-governing colonies to join in the Jubilee celebrations, remarked that "their presence in London would afford a most valuable opportunity for the discussion of many subjects of the greatest interest to the Empire, such as Commercial Union, Colonial Defence, Representation of the Colonies, Legislation with regard to Emigrants from Asia and elsewhere, and other similar subjects." The Premiers were asked to come as the guests of Her Majesty's Government. Eleven of them accepted the invitation, and the list of Jubilee honours contained all their names as having been made Privy Councillors, while the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier of Canada, was also created G.C.M.G.

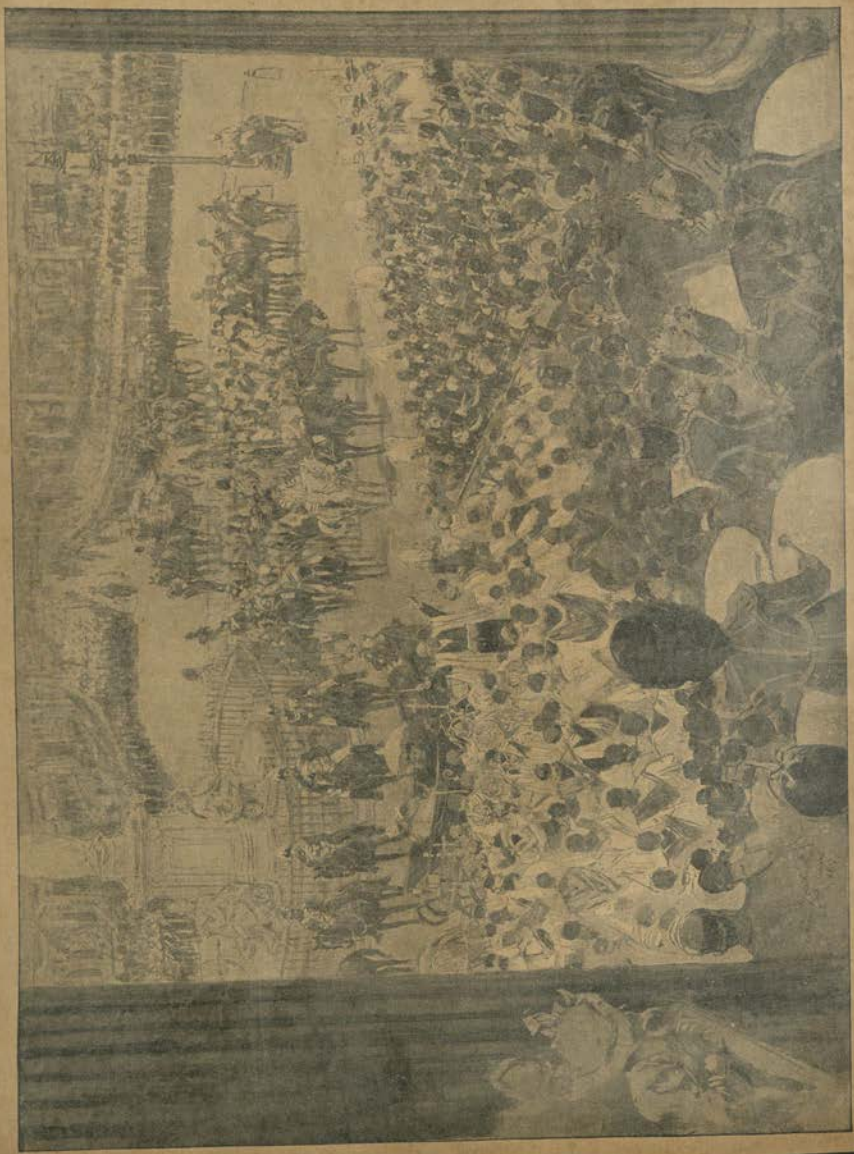
OUR COLONIAL GUESTS: CANADA

The Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of the Dominion of Canada, is the first French Canadian to hold that position. He was born at St. Lin's, in the Province of Quebec, and was called to the Bar of Lower Canada in 1864. He soon showed signs of his ability, and rose rapidly in his profession. In 1871 he began his political career by being returned to the Quebec Provincial Assembly as a Liberal. Here, too, his ability and eloquence at once brought him to the front; and in 1874 he was returned to the Dominion Parliament, and his high personal character, his undoubted loyalty and attachment to the connection of the Colony to Great Britain, together with his oratorical power, soon gave "silver-tongued Laurier," as he is called, a high rank in the Liberal Party. He had been a consistent advocate for Free Trade so far as the requirements of the revenue would allow, and, though a Roman Catholic, strenuously opposed the claims of hierarchy over the Manitoba Schools

THE ILLUMINATIONS ON JUBILEE NIGHT: THE BANK AND THE ROYAL EXCHANGE

LONDON ILLUMINATED: VIEW OF ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL FROM THE RIVER

DRAWN BY W. L. WYLLIE, A.R.A.



SINGING THE NATIONAL ANTHEM AT THE SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S

DRAWN BY J. GULICH

Question. On the retirement of Sir Edward Blake, in 1896, Mr. Laurier was unanimously chosen by the Liberal Party to lead them, and at the election last year led his party to victory. He has done much to bring about unity between the English and French Canadians, and to make them trust each other and believe in the glory of Canada. Mr. Laurier, in 1868, married Miss Lafontaine, a Roman Catholic lady of society on the Liberal side.

CAPTAIN AMES
Who Raised the Spectators
Photo by Gouldesbrough Smith

NEWFOUNDLAND

The Hon. Sir Wm. Vallance Whiteway, K.C.M.G., D.C.L., Q.C., Premier and Attorney-General of Newfoundland, was born at Dockyard House, Devonshire, April 29, 1828; educated at Totnes Grammar School, also at Newton Abbot, and by private tuition. He went to Newfoundland in 1843, was called to the Bar of that colony in 1852, and appointed Q.C. in 1862. In 1858 he was returned as a member of the Colonial Parliament, and with a few brief intervals he has been in political life ever since. From 1865 to 1868 he was Speaker of the House of Assembly. In 1869, when the Confederation of the Provinces of Canada took place, he was appointed one of the delegates who were to represent the colony in the Ottawa Conference, and negotiate terms of union with the Dominion of Canada. His party were defeated on this question in the General Election of 1869, and he lost his seat in consequence of his opinions on the issue of Confederation. He was re-elected in 1873, and became Solicitor-General, which office he held till 1878, when he became Premier and Attorney-General, which position he held till 1885, when he temporarily retired from political life, but on the accession to power of his party he again entered public life in 1889, and became Premier and Attorney-General. The General Election of 1893 placed him in the same position which he still occupies. He may thus be said to have been in political life for nearly forty years—nineteen years a member of the Executive Council, during fifteen of which he was Premier. Sir William has been twice married, having three sons and four daughters. The present amiable and accomplished Lady Whiteway is a daughter of the late Mr. W. H. Davies, of Nova Scotia. He was knighted in 1880, in recognition of his manifold services to the colony.

NEW SOUTH WALES

The Hon. George Houston Reid, the Premier of New South Wales, although not an Australian by birth, has resided in the colonies from childhood. He was born in Johnstone, Renfrewshire, Scotland, in 1845, and at the age of seven was taken by his father, the Rev. John Reid, a Presbyterian clergyman, to Sydney. After a few years' experience in a mercantile office, Mr. Reid was appointed, at the age of nineteen, acting assistant accountant in the Colonial Treasury, and soon received promotion to the post of correspondence clerk. In 1878 he left the Treasury and became secretary to the Attorney-General, and in that position qualified himself for the bar, to which he was called in 1879. He retired from the public service in 1880, in order to practise his profession, but on the very eve of his departure for England he was induced to enter political life, and was returned for Sydney. He stood and was returned at the head of the poll, one of his colleagues being Sir H. Parkes. Mr. Reid was again returned at the head of the poll for East Sydney in 1882, and on the formation of the Stuart Ministry became Minister of Public Instruction. After thirteen months of office, Mr. Reid's election for East Sydney was declared invalid, and he resigned his seat. On seeking re-election he was rejected, and remained out of Parliament until 1885, when he was once more returned for East Sydney, and again in 1887 and 1889. He lost meantime more than once resigned office under Sir Henry Parkes. After the resignation of the Parkes Government in 1891, Mr. Reid was chosen by the Free Trade party as its leader. In 1893 Mr. Reid was commissioned to form his first Ministry, which has ever since remained in office. The present advanced condition of the federal movement in Australia is largely due to his exertions.

DRAWN BY W. HALETON

FROM A SKETCH BY C. W. COKE, R.N.

PROFESSOR SCHMIDT'S PATENT SUBSTITUTE FOR VENETIAN MASTS
A NEW IDEA FOR STREET DECORATIONS

VICTORIA

The Hon. Sir George Turner, Premier of Victoria, is in every sense of the word a representative Australian, having been born and bred in Melbourne. This is his first visit to the Old Country. He is between forty and fifty years of age. He did not enter political life until 1880, when he was returned to the Legislative Assembly as member for Sir Kilda after some experience in municipal politics. In 1891 he took office as Commissioner of Customs, and continued to hold this post while Sir Shiels was reconstructing the Munro Ministry. He has been successively Solicitor-General, Commissioner of Trade and Customs and Minister of Health. In 1894 Mr. Turner became leader of the Opposition, and when the late Sir James Patterson was defeated, he was called upon to form a Ministry, and has been Premier since then. The great task to which he has devoted all his energy has been to square the national accounts, which have shown deficits every year since 1890. This year, as Colonial Treasurer, he will have attained his object, and will be able to show a surplus. When the invitation to attend the Jubilee celebrations reached him he at first feared that he would have to decline it, as Parliament in Victoria meets in June. The Opposition, however, kindly declared that the Premier must go to London, and promised to abstain from any hostile attacks on the Ministry during his absence. Sir George Turner was a member of the Convention which has just framed a federal constitution for Australia.

QUEENSLAND

The Hon. Sir Hugh Muir Nelson, K.C.M.G., Premier, is the son of the Rev. William Lundie Nelson, LL.D., and was born in Scotland in 1833. He was educated at the High School, Edinburgh, and Edinburgh University. In 1853, in his teens, and settled in the Moreton Bay district, which was then a remote colony and named Queensland. For a long time he followed pastoral pursuits in the rich Darling Downs country, and it was not until he had been at work for thirty years that he turned his attention to politics. He was returned to the Legislative Assembly for Northern Downs in 1883, and sat for that constituency until 1888, when he was elected for Manilla District, which he has represented ever since. Thus he became Secretary for Railways and Public Works, and in 1892-93 was Colonial Treasurer of the colony.

THE CASKET CONTAINING THE ADDRESS PRESENTED BY THE CITY OF TORONTO

TASMANIA

The Hon. Sir Edward Nicholls Coventry Braddon, Premier of Tasmania, is the son of Mr. Henry Braddon, of Scarrion Lodge, Cornwall, and was born in 1829. At the age of eighteen he went to Calcutta to join the mercantile house of his cousins (Messrs. Bagshaw and Co.). After spending eight years in business he was engaged on the East India Railway, which was then being built, and during his work on the railways had a small force of volunteers under Sir Thomas McIlwraith. Since then he has been Vice-President of the Executive Council, and is now Premier and Chief Secretary and Colonial Treasurer.

DRAWN BY C. E. BROCK

FROM A SKETCH BY C. W. COKE, R.N.

"NECTAR FROM THE GODS"

COLONEL MELLISS, C.S.I.
Organiser of the Imperial Service Troops.
From a Photograph by Cossill, Simla.

THE LORD MAYOR ON HIS WAY TO TEMPLE BAR TO MEET THE QUEEN
A Sketch by C. Ellington

MONSIGNOR SAMBUCETI
The Papal Envoy

against the Santhals. He subsequently served as a volunteer against the rebels, and for his services he was made Assistant Commissioner in charge of the Deoghar District, Santhal Pergunnahs. After that he took service under Sir George Yule against the rebel Sepoys and won his Mutiny medal. In 1862 he was promoted to be Superintendent of Excise and Stamps, Oudh, and ultimately Revenue Secretary to the Financial Commission, Oudh. He retired from the Indian Service in 1878 and went to Tasmania, and was elected to the House of Assembly for West Devon in 1879, and held that seat through four elections. In 1888 he was appointed Agent-General for Tasmania, and stayed in this country until 1893. He was created K.C.M.G. in 1891.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA

The Hon. Charles Cameron Kingston, Premier and Attorney-General of South Australia, is the son of the late Sir George S. Kingston, formerly Speaker of the South Australian House of Commons, and was born in Adelaide in 1850. He was called to the Bar, and rose to become a Q.C. Mr. Kingston did not take an active part in politics under 1881, when he was returned for West Adelaide, and has represented the same constituency ever since. He is an able debater, and can on occasion fight stoutly, as his opponents can testify. He formed his first Ministry in 1893, on the resignation of Sir John Downer, and he has maintained his position in spite of an unruling Opposition. Elected at the top of the poll in his colony to the Federal Convention, he was selected as President, and in virtue of that position was the bearer of an address to the Queen from the Convention. Mr. Kingston is a teetotaler. During his Premiership he has passed Women's Suffrage, brought in a clause to enforce the submission of all labour disputes to peaceful arbitration, doubled the income tax, and introduced village settlements. He is popular with all, even with his bitterest opponents in the House.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA

Sir John Forrest, the Premier of Western Australia, was born in that Colony in 1847, when it was known as Swan River, and was mostly used as a place to which to send convicts. His father and mother were both Scots. He was educated at the Bishop's School, Perth, and began life as a surveyor, and entered the Surveyor-General's office. At the age of twenty-three he was appointed leader of an expedition to search for the remains of the explorer Leichardt. He did not succeed in the search, but he showed himself so competent an explorer that he was placed at the head of other expeditions sent into the then undeveloped colony, and won for himself a high place among the explorers of Australia. For one of the expedition he received the thanks of the Government and Council and a grant of 5,000 acres of land, and was awarded the Gold Medal of the Royal Geographical Society. In 1876 Mr. Forrest was appointed under the old nominee deputy system Surveyor-General of the Colony, and from 1883 to 1890 was Surveyor-General and Commissioner of Crown Lands. He was in 1882 created C.M.G. for his services. In 1890 a Constitution was granted to the colony, and by popular consent he was called to be the first Premier, and was promoted to be K.C.M.G. in the following year. Sir John Forrest has been the only Premier in Western Australia, as he has held office since the Constitution was

In this carriage rode also the Crown Princess of Naples, the Princess Louise, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

THE CARRIAGE OF THE EMPRESS FREDERICK

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY DOING HOMAGE TO HER MAJESTY AFTER THE SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S

DRAWN BY W. SMALL

LORD ROBERTS REVIEWING THE COLONIAL TROOPS IN FRONT OF ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

DRAWN BY H. H. PRIDE

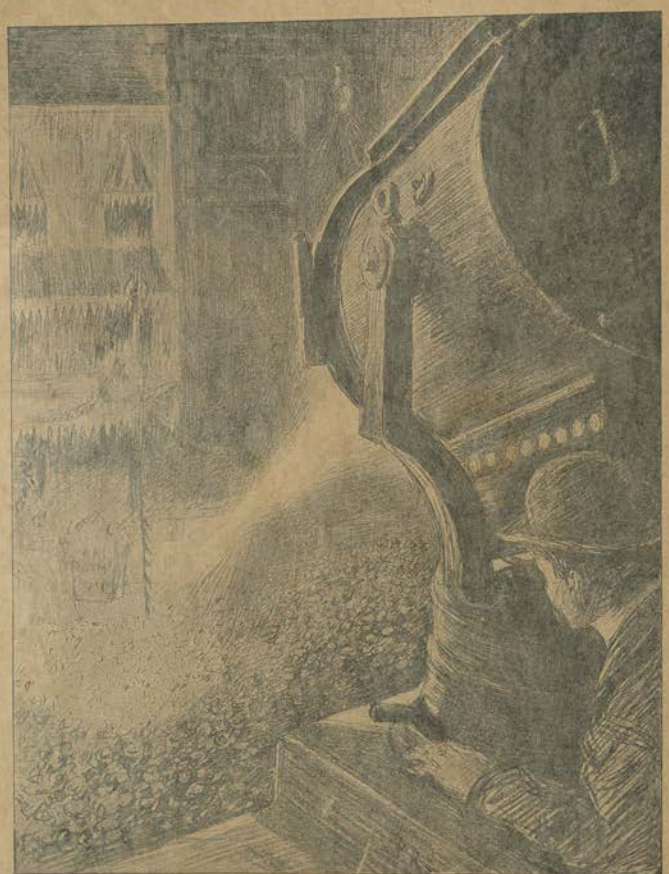
granted. He represented his colony at the Colonial Conference in London in 1887 (the Jubilee year), and at the National Australian Convention in 1891. There is not a more popular man in Western Australia than Sir John Forrest.

NEW ZEALAND

The Hon. Richard John Seddon, Premier of New Zealand, was born in Lancashire about fifty-three years ago, and went to Victoria at the age of nineteen in 1863. There he followed his trade as an engineer in the Victorian Railway Department. In 1866 he crossed to New Zealand and settled in the mining district on the west coast. He soon became a leader in local and provincial politics, and ultimately was returned to Parliament, where he has now spent twenty-five years of his life. He is what is known as a "Forward" in politics, and took office in 1891 under Mr. Ballance; and on the death of the latter in 1893 succeeded him, and is now Premier, Colonial Treasurer, Minister of Customs, Postmaster-General, Minister of Labour, and Minister of Native Affairs. Outside New Zealand he is best known as the first Minister in the Queen's dominions to introduce and pass a Bill for Women's Suffrage, which has been law in two General Elections. The last election was not so favourable to the Government as its preceding elections, and, though not defeated, the Government's majority was considerably reduced. As a consequence, the policy of the Seddon Cabinet is expected to be more moderate in future than it has been hitherto. Mr. Seddon's stay here has been curtailed by sad news received by the loss of his wife some weeks before the Jubilee Day. Mrs. Seddon and her daughter have accompanied Mr. Seddon to this country.

CAPE COLONY

The Hon. Sir Gordon Sprigg, K.C.M.G., the Premier of Cape Colony, is the son of the Rev. James Sprigg, a Baptist Minister of Ipswich, and was born in 1830. He began life as a reporter on Hansard's staff in the Houses of Commons. In 1857 he went to the Cape for his health's sake. Settling in the Eastern Province Mr. Sprigg devoted himself to agricultural pursuits. In 1869 he was elected to the Cape Parliament for East London, and has represented that constituency ever since. The defeat of Sir John Molteno and his Government in 1878 over the Transkeian rebellion first brought Mr. Sprigg into office. Sir Bartle Frere replaced Sir John Molteno as Governor and Mr. Sprigg became Premier and Colonial Secretary. He held office for three years and then resigned owing to the failure of his attempt to bring the Basuto war to a successful termination. In 1884 he became Treasurer-General under Sir Thomas Upington, and two years later he succeeded that gentleman as Premier, and was created K.C.M.G. for his services to the Empire in South Africa. For four years he remained at the head of affairs, and then the failure of his Railway Bill made him



THE SEARCH LIGHT ON ST. CLEMENT DANE'S ILLUMINATING THE "DAILY GRAPHIC" DECORATIONS

DRAWN BY PAUL RENOUARD

active political life. He has the reputation of being a born fighter. During the final struggle for self-government for the Colony in 1892 and 1893 Mr. Escombe showed his determined character. He had long enjoyed the representation of Durban in the Legislative Council of the old régime, and his seat was safe. Parliamentarianism, on the other hand, was reactionary, and was looked upon as hopeless. Mr. Escombe fought the seat and lost, but his efforts were not wasted, for in the new responsible government, won the day. In the first responsible Ministry of the Colony he became

NATAL

The Hon. Harry Escombe, Premier and Attorney-General of Natal, was born in London in 1838, and was educated at St. Paul's School. After leaving school, he spent a short time in a stock-broker's office, and left for the Cape in 1859. Settling in Natal, he soon made his mark, and his now seen twenty-five years of has devoted much energy to the development of the harbour works at the port of the colony and to fostering the transit trade with the Transvaal and the Orange Free State.

DISTINGUISHED INDIAN VISITORS

One of the most popular of the distinguished Indian visitors who came to this country to take part in the Diamond Jubilee rejoicings is Colonel Maharaja Dhiraj Sir Pratab Singh, Prime Minister and Regent of the native State of Jodhpur, and aide-de-camp to the Prince of Wales. The State which Sir Pratab Singh governs is as large as Scotland, and has a population of nearly two millions. On the death of his brother, the 1st Maharaja, in 1895, he was appointed regent for his nephew, the present Maharaja Sirdar Singh, who is only in his eighteenth year. A magnificent horseman himself, he took a keen interest in the formation of the Imperial Service Troops. The Jodhpur contingent is composed of eight squadrons of Cavalry, forming 1,210 men.

Another Indian visitor is Raja Ajit Singh Bahadur, the Ruler of Khetri. He succeeded his father in 1882, when only nine years old. His family have always been friends of the English, and his father rendered good service in the Mutiny. The present Rajah has introduced many improvements in his State, and showed his loyalty by offering to send 500 troops to serve in Egypt in the war of 1884-5.

The Maharaja of Kapurthala is another of the Indian Princes who came to do honour to the Queen Empress. He is a model native ruler. His grandfather rendered valuable service during the Indian Mutiny, for which the Kapurthala estates in Oudh were bestowed upon him. The present Maharaja is twenty-four years of age. He speaks excellent English, and is visiting this country for the second time, having come here in 1895, when he made a European tour.

Sir Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy, who represented the Parsee community, is the son of Sir Jamsetjee, the first baronet, whom he succeeded in 1877. The first baronet was an eminent Parsee merchant, distinguished for his charity and munificence, and upon his death the present holder of the title was unanimously chosen head of the Parsee community.

A very distinguished Prince is Sir Bhagvat Sinh Jee, the Thakore of Gondal, who is the son of the late Thakore, and was born in 1865. He was educated at Rajkumar College, Rajkot, and at Edinburgh University, of which he is Hon. LL.D. (1887), M.R. and C.M., M.R.C.P. (1892), M.D. (1895). He is also a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, and is Hon. D.C.L. Oxford. He is a Jarvis Reppet prize man and a Fellow of Bombay University. He married the daughter of the Maharana of Dhrangrar, and was created K.C.I.E. in 1887, the Jubilee Year.

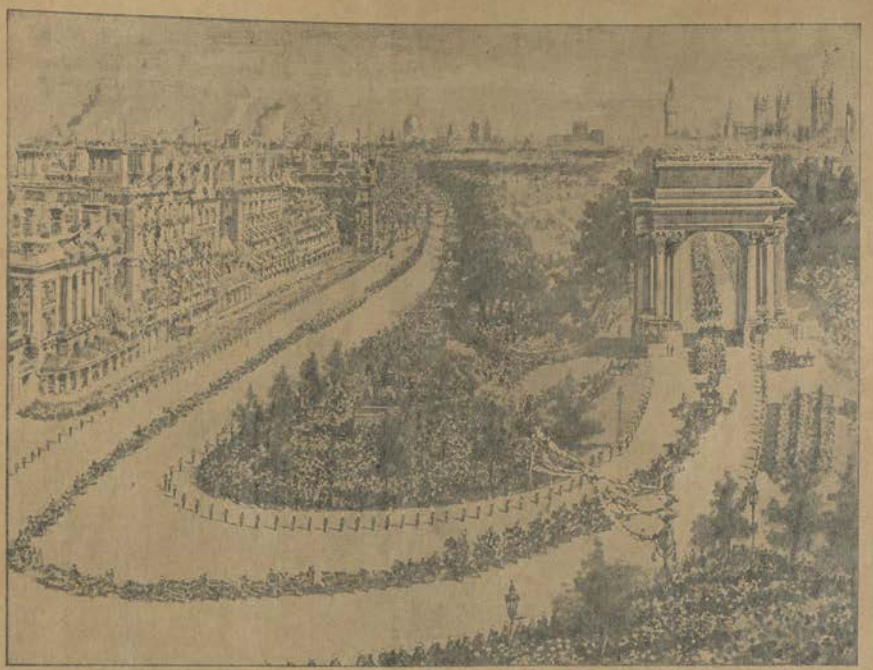
The Thakore Saheb of Morvi is one of the ruling chiefs of India. He was born in 1858, and was educated at Rajkumar College, Rajkot. His Highness's name is Wasbil Bavaji. He was created

THE LADY MAYORESS PRESENTING A BOUQUET TO THE QUEEN AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

DRAWN BY G. F. JACOMB-HOOD.

VIEW OF THE PROCESSION PASSING THE ROYAL EYE HOSPITAL, ST. GEORGE'S CIRCUS

DRAWN BY HENRI LANOS



THE VIEW FROM ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL

GRAPHIC BY H. W. BREWER AND J. BUSH, A.R.

ROYAL AND REPRESENTATIVE JUBILEE GUESTS

The following table shows the representatives accredited by their respective countries at the Jubilee celebrations:—

EUROPEAN COUNTRIES

AUSTRIA	H.I. and R.H. the Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria
BADEN	Hon Brauer, State Secretary
BAVARIA	H.R.H. Prince Rupert of Bavaria
BELGIUM	H.S.H. Prince Charles de Ligne
BULGARIA	T.R.H. Prince and Princess Ferdinand
DENMARK	H.R.H. Prince Waldemar
FRANCE	General Davoust, Duc d'Auerstadt
GERMANY	H.R.H. Prince Albert of Prussia, Regent of Brunswick
HESSE	T.R.H. Grand Duke and Duchess of Hesse
HOHENLOHE-LANGENBURG	T.S.H. Hereditary Prince and Princess of Hesse
ITALY	T.R.H. Prince and Princess of Naples
LUXEMBURG	Hereditary Grand Duke of Luxembourg
MONTENEGRO	H.R.H. Crown Prince Danilo
NETHERLANDS	Count van Lynden
PORTUGAL	H.R.H. the Duke of Oporto
ROUMANIA	Crown Prince and Princess Ferdinand
RUSSIA	T.I.H. Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Sergius of Russia (n'a Hesse)
	H.I.H. Prince Cyril of Russia
SAXE-COBURG	T.R.H. Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha
SAXE-WEIMAR	H.H. Prince Hermann of Saxe-Weimar
SAXONY	H.R.H. Prince Frederick Augustus, Duke of Saxony
SERVIA	M. Mijatovitch
SPAIN	Duke of Sotomayor
SWEDEN AND NORWAY	H.R.H. Prince Eugène of Sweden
TURKEY	Munir Pasha
WURTEMBERG	Duke Albert of Wurtemberg

NORTH AND SOUTH AMERICA

UNITED STATES	Hon. Whitelaw Reid
ARGENTINE REPUBLIC	Señor Florentino Domínguez
BOLIVIA	Señor Joaquin Caro
BRAZIL	M. de Souza Correa
CENTRAL AMERICA	M. Medina
CHILI	M. Ramon Subercaseaux
COSTA RICA	Señor Don Demetrio Yglesias
GUATEMALA	Dr. Cano (Minister)
EQUADOR	M. Navarro
MEXICO	Don Antonio de Mier y Cello
PARAGUAY	M. E. Machain (Minister)
PERU	Señor Canevaro (Minister)
URUGUAY	Dr. Alberto Nin (Minister)

ASIATIC AND AFRICAN POWERS

CHINA	H.E. Chang Yen Hoan
COREA	H.E. Min Yong Huan
EGYPT	H.H. Prince Mohamed Ali Khan
HAWAII	Mr. S. M. Damon (Minister of Finance)
JAPAN	H.I.H. Prince Arisugawa
LIBERIA	Mr. H. Hayman
PERSIA	H.I.H. Prince Amir Khan
SIAM	H.R.H. the Crown Prince

A JUBILEE PROCLAMATION

On March 18 the following Proclamation in connection with the Commemoration was published:—"Victoria, R.—We, considering that it is desirable that Tuesday, the twenty-second day of June next, should be observed as a Bank Holiday throughout the United Kingdom, do hereby, by and with the advice of Our Privy Council, and in pursuance of the provisions of 'The Bank Holidays Act, 1871,' appoint Tuesday, the twenty-second day of June next, as a special day to be observed as a Bank Holiday throughout the United Kingdom, and every part thereof, and we do by this Our Royal Proclamation command the said day to be so observed, and all Our loving subjects to order themselves accordingly."

PREPARING FOR THE JUBILEE

Weeks before Jubilee Day London began to make preparations to celebrate the event right worthily. An army of carpenters took possession of the streets through which the procession was going to pass. Night and day the work went on of preparing seats for Her Majesty's Reign. Grand stands, seats in shop fronts and on the roof began to appear like mushrooms in the night until London was spoken of as being "in splints." Then, too, as the time drew on, tabernacles were held of the service to be held in the open air outside St. Paul's. An empty brake representing the Queen's carriage, drawn by the eight famous cream-colored horses used by Her Majesty on State occasions, was taken over part of the route. It was accompanied by a number of grooms on horseback to represent the Royal Princes, and nothing was left undone to accustom the horses to the noise they would hear on Jubilee Day—indeed, the musical service was rehearsed, and the crowd that gathered supplied a very fair rehearsal of the hum and roar of the Jubilee crowd. At the Royal Stables the work of getting early horses and carriages was considerable. New harness was made for the "cream" of the most gorgeous description. As the day approached, preparations had to be made to receive Royal guests, the Colonial and Indian visitors, and to house the troops from the Colonies in barracks at Chelsea. Hounslow

and Woolwich. Nobody worked harder to make the Jubilee a success than did the Prince of Wales. He went about here and there presiding at meetings and performing public functions, and was so fully occupied that he could only spare a few days at a time at Sandringham.

THE BEGINNING OF THE CELEBRATIONS

The Jubilee Celebrations may be said to have begun on Saturday, June 19. On the Thursday before, Her Majesty left Balmoral for Windsor. Arrived at the Royal borough, the Royal party were welcomed by a blaze of decorations in honour of the Jubilee. There was held on Saturday a grand military tattoo in the Quadrangle of Windsor Castle. The weather was rainy, but the troops who took part in the tattoo went through the programme. That night the Queen had entertained a Royal party to dinner, and afterwards watched the tattoo from the centre window of her apartments. On the Sunday (Accession Day), which had been appointed as Thanksgiving Day, the Queen attended service at St. George's Chapel, Windsor. With her were the Empress Frederick, Prince and Princess Christian, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Princess Beatrice, the Grand Duke Serge of Russia and the Grand Duchess Elizabeth of Russia, Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, Princess Louise, and others. The Thanksgiving Service at St. Paul's Cathedral was attended by the Prince and Princess of Wales and a large company of Royalties now in this country, and by Ambassador, the Colonial Premiers and other distinguished persons. The Peers attended service in Westminster Abbey, and the Commons at St. Margaret's, Westminster.

The Queen left Windsor for London as soon on Monday, accompanied by the Empress Frederick, Princess Christian, and Princess Henry of Battenberg, travelling in the new Royal train, which has been specially constructed for her. Her Majesty's entry into London was made in worthy fashion. Paddington was gaily decorated, and on the arrival of the Royal train an address was presented by the Paddington Vestry, congratulating the Queen on the completion of the sixty years of her reign. Her Majesty's reply having been handed to the Prosecution Committee of the Vestry, they began a triumphal progress to Buckingham Palace. The streets, which were tastefully decorated, were packed with enthusiastic crowds bent on welcoming the Queen. Platforms at the Marble Arch were also erected. Never were more people gathered together in the streets, and seldom has such an effective display been witnessed. All along Constitution Hill the scene was similar, while round Buckingham Palace there waited more enthusiasm.

JUBILEE DAY

The great day of national and Imperial rejoicing which had been so eagerly looked forward to came at last. Some misgivings had been felt about the weather, which had been nocturnal. "Queen's weather" is a proverb, and though the night of Monday was cloudy and overcast, every one was reminded of the fact that it would indeed be a Queen's day when the Queen's subjects had met to celebrate the sixtieth year of her reign—a reign without precedent for its length, its prosperity and its glory, and for the goodness of the Sovereign. The thought of dull weather on such an occasion seemed like treason, and as for rain the Queen was too good to be treated in that fashion. As it turned out, the sun in the street was right. The day broke dull, but by the time the Procession took place the sun burst through the cloudy paving them to flight, and for the rest of the day there was never a doubt about the weather, which was throughout worthy of the occasion. The day was a Bluejacket success, and it is worthy of mention that no serious accident was recorded to mar the general rejoicings. The police arrangements were admirable, and it was wonderful to see what perfect order was kept.

All London was up early on Jubilee Day, while all the previous night trains from outlying places had been pouring in thousands who had come to "see the Queen." Even at midnight people were making up their minds in different streets through which the Procession would pass; and by early dawn there were already crowds about. The people felt that it was worth waiting to see the Queen and her troops pass by, and so it was. The waiting was not by any means tedious: the early arrivals had much to occupy their attention. Between seven and eight the stands all along the route began to be filled, and it is no effort that so many party carriages are seen at that time in the morning. By the sanction of the troops had begun to muster. There were sentry-guards of them, told off for duty in connection with the Procession, and an early start was necessary to get them into their places. Not only were the troops for the procession to be marshalled, but others had to be detailed to keep it supplied guards of honour. The consequence was the same and supply guards of honour. The consequence was the same and supply guards of honour. The consequence was the same and supply

HER MAJESTY AND THE SCHOOL CHILDREN ON CONSTITUTION HILL

DRAWN BY HENRY LUNN

younger generation in most cases preceding the elder. These were all greeted with cheers, which grew in volume whenever the occupants happened to be well-known. After these came the Colonial Escort, a fine soldierly set. The English and foreign Princes next rode by, and here again the best-known, the Duke of York met with the most enthusiastic reception. The Indian escort, consisting of picked native officers from the Indian Army, followed, and immediately behind them rode the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Wolseley. Then at length came the Queen's carriage, drawn by eight cream-coloured horses, resplendent in the gorgeous harness made for the occasion. Her appearance brought the enthusiasm of the crowd to a climax all along the route, and was the signal for the wildest bursts of cheering and waving of handkerchiefs.

THE QUEEN'S MESSAGE

Before leaving Buckingham Palace Her Majesty despatched the following message to all her people:—

"From my heart I thank my beloved people. May God bless them.—VICTORIA R. and I."

The operation of telegraphing the Queen's message to the people was practically effected by Her Majesty herself. Preparations had been made at the Central Telegraph Office for the despatch of Her Majesty's message, and foreign countries were previously advised as to the probable time of its arrival. The message itself was given confidentially to the authorities at the Central Telegraph Office, but the secret was inviolably kept, and the seal of the envelope containing the message was not broken until the Queen gave the signal. This was done in the following manner.

Just before the Queen alighted from her chair to enter her carriage on leaving the Palace, a small telegraphic instrument was handed to Her Majesty by Mr. H. C. Fischer, C.M.G., the Comptroller of the Central Telegraph Office. Mr. Fischer then explained to Her Majesty that by pressing the button a signal would be given at the Central Telegraph Offices at which Her Majesty's message would be immediately transmitted to all parts of the Empire. The Queen pressed the button, and then passed on to her carriage. Mr. Fischer had with him at Buckingham Palace two telegraphic machines, one for Her Majesty's use, and one for his own. Shortly before the Queen arrived Mr. Fischer sent a message on his own account to the Central Telegraph Office. The message was a short one. It consisted of the two words, "Look out." By a previous arrangement the officials at the Telegraph Office knew that the machines would then be silent until the instrument at Buckingham Palace was touched by the hand of Her Majesty. The Queen's signal was received at the Telegraph Office at seven minutes past eleven, and the message was then immediately despatched to all parts of the Empire—Gibraltar, Singapore, Hong Kong, Cape Town, Sydney, Melbourne, Bombay, Madras, Colombo, and various other places, the total number being forty-three. Five cable companies were engaged in the work, and so rapidly were all the arrangements carried out, that many replies to the message had been received and were at Buckingham Palace before Her Majesty returned from the Procession.

THE ROUTE OF THE PROCESSION

The following was the route of the Procession on Jubilee Day:—Leaving Buckingham Palace, Constitution Hill, Piccadilly, St. James's Street, Pall Mall, North side of Trafalgar Square (past the

After the ceremony the route was:—South side of St. Paul's Churchyard to Cheapside, Mansion House, King William Street, London Bridge, Borough High Street, Borough Road, St. George's Circus, Westminster Bridge Road, Westminster Bridge, Bridge Street, Parliament Street, Whitehall, the Horse Guards, the Centre Hall to Buckingham Palace.

THE PROCESSION ON THE ROAD

With the Queen in her carriage sat Princess Christian and the Princess of Wales. Her Majesty shielded herself from the sun with the parasol presented to her by the Hon. C. P Villiers, M.P., the "Father" of the House of Commons. On Her Majesty's right rode the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught, the latter of whom was in command of the troops engaged in connection with the Jubilee. On the left side of the Queen's carriage was the Duke of Cambridge. Behind came the Royal Standard, several high officials and equerries. Then, following a body of Royal grooms, came the rear portion of the escort, a fine body of the Royal Irish Constabulary in number uniform, and a squadron of the Royal Horse Guards. The Queen's departure was announced by a salute of sixty guns fired in Hyde Park and by the national bands thundering forth the National Anthem. Up Constitution Hill the

CAPTAIN AMES, THE TALLEST OFFICER IN THE BRITISH ARMY, AND THE HON. MAURICE GIFFORD OF THE RHODESIAN HORSE

A Photograph at Chelsea Barracks, by W. Gregory and Co.

The Park was crowded with spectators, and inside the railings some 600 boys of the Royal Hospital School, Greenwich, had been placed.

IN PICCADILLY

In due time Piccadilly was reached. Here the decorations were most effective. Venetian masts were reared at frequent intervals on either side of the road, and from these, on the Green Park side, depended festoons of flowers. The clubs were profusely decorated, but perhaps the finest displays were made by Lord Rothschild's house at Hyde Park Corner and the Junior Constitutional Club. Red, white, and blue were the colours most prominent in both. Devonshire house and Apsley House were both conspicuous. The house of the Baroness Burdett Coutts was decorated in novel fashion. It was covered with drapery representing leaves, and this formed an effective background for hangings of rich crimson and mauve edged with gold. The head of the Royal Procession passed down Piccadilly at about ten o'clock. All the way the different items were cheered, and when individuals were recognised, as in the case of Lord Charles Beresford, the Duchess of Teck, the Duchess of York, and others, they received an extra share. The reception given to the Queen was enthusiastic in the highest degree.

DOWN ST. JAMES'S STREET TO PALL MALL

The procession turned into St. James's Street, which stands out as the best decorated portion of the route. This street, the heart of that region called "Clubland," might for the occasion have earned the name "Fairyland." Scarcely a window was to be seen; all were obscured by stands rising in many cases to the roof. The naturally ugly appearance of the stands was obscured by rich drapery, and the whole street was decked with flowers, while festoons of flowers hung across the roadway so close together as to give it the appearance of a floral bower. The masts were decked over a space of about 10 ft. with natural flowers. Here again Her Majesty was greeted with a loyalty in keeping with the splendid display of decoration. In Pall Mall the clubs vied with each other in their welcome. Here the Carlton and Reform on one side and the Junior Carlton on the other numbered many well-known faces in their windows, while the Athenæum and the three Service Clubs contained many persons distinguished in the arts of peace and war. Marlborough, Travellers', Wanderers', and the two University Clubs each contributed its loyal spectators to swell the enthusiastic welcome given to Her Majesty.

TRAFALGAR SQUARE TO THE STRAND

At the Royal College of Physicians were to be seen many eminent men, who for the occasion were making holiday. In Trafalgar Square the scene was one of splendid enthusiasm. Here the people had taken up their places early in the morning, the roofs of the houses were crowded with spectators—there were faces everywhere. On a long row of stands fronting the National Gallery were the Peers, and opposite to them was the County Councillors' stand. At length the Procession reached the Strand. Here people had taken their places on the pavement at a very early hour. Indeed, almost before the workmen had finished the decorations, eager sightseers had flocked into the thoroughfare. It was about ten minutes to twelve when the Queen arrived at the City end of the Strand. Opposite St. Clement Danes, where a large stand was

THE SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

An Instantaneous Photograph by Rainold Thiele

and as the Queen's carriage passed, Princess Christian drew Her Majesty's attention to the decorations.

AT TEMPLE BAR

At length the first stopping place was reached, namely, at the border of the City where Temple Bar once stood, and where now stands the memorial commonly called the "Griffin." Here the Lord Mayor had arrived at 10.15, riding a spirited horse, and clad in his robes of state. He was followed by the Sheriffs, Aldermen Ritchie and Mr. Rodgers, in their scarlet robes, also on horseback. Other members of the Corporation arrived in carriages. Every seat at this part of the route was occupied, the ancient ceremony to be gone through on the Queen's arrival having doubtless attracted the sightseers. Just before midday Her Majesty's carriage drove up. The Lord Mayor and his deputation, all on foot, stood awaiting the Queen's arrival. When the carriage stopped the Lord Mayor advanced bareheaded, and then presented the historic pearl-sword which is always handed by the Lord Mayor to the Sovereigns on their entering the City. The Queen merely touch the sword, and ordered the Lord Mayor to lead the way to the City. The Lord Mayor mounted his horse and the Civic party headed the procession down Fleet Street and up Ludgate Hill to St. Paul's Cathedral.

THE SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S

In St. Paul's Churchyard the Colonial Premiers and their contingent had already taken their places. The public had been rigorously shut out from the roadway, but the houses and stands all round were filled with sugar lakes. The Queen's arrival at the steps brought the supreme moment of the day's celebrations. A burst of cheering greeted her arrival, and as soon as this had died away the [illegible]

the assembled choristers and bands under Sir George Martin singing the *Te Deum*. On the steps of the Cathedral stood the Archbishop of Canterbury, with his two sons as train-bearers, and his Chaplain with a cross, and on his left the Dean of St. Paul's, the Bishop of London, the Archdeacon of London, and the Bishop and the Dean of Winchester. Behind them were other clergy. At the close of the brief Service the Archbishop pronounced the Benediction, and then came the most impressive incident of a most impressive Service. As

FRONT OF THE [illegible]

SIDE OF THE [illegible] WITH SIGNATURES

COVER OF THE FRONT [illegible]

THE ESCORT FROM THE REGULAR INDIAN ARMY

DRAWN BY GEORGES SCOTT

THE HON. SIR H. M. NELSON, K.C.M.G.
Premier of Queensland
Photo by Lafayette

THE HON. HARRY SCOMPS
Premier of Natal
Photo by W. L. Carey, Natal

THE HON. SIR E. N. C. BRADDON, K.C.M.G.
Premier of Tasmania
Photo by Elliott and Fry

THE HON. SIR JOHN FORREST, K.C.M.G.
Premier of Western Australia

THE HON. RICHARD JOHN SEDDON
Premier of New Zealand

THE HON. SIR WILFRID LAURIER, G.C.M.G.
Premier of Canada

THE HON. SIR J. GORDON SPRIGG, K.C.M.G.
Premier of Cape Colony
Photo by Elliott and Fry

THE HON. SIR WILLIAM WHITEWAY, K.C.M.G.
Premier of Newfoundland
Photo by S. H. Parsons, St. John's, N.F.

THE HON. G. H. REID
Premier of New South Wales
Photo by Kerry and Co., Sydney

THE HON. SIR GEORGE TURNER, K.C.M.G.
Premier of Victoria
Photo by Lafayette, Bond Street

THE HON. CHARLES KINGSTON
Premier of South Australia
Photo by T. Allcock, Adelaide

DIAMOND JUBILEE GUESTS: COLONIAL PREMIERS

If by common consent the assembled multitude burst into the strains of the National Anthem. At the conclusion the Archbishop called for three cheers for the Queen, and the response was wildly enthusiastic. The solemnity of the service, the brilliancy of the surroundings, and the enthusiasm of the assembly combined to touch the emotions, and the Queen was more than once visibly affected. The Queen before leaving received the Archbishop and the Bishop of London, who did homage

TO THE MANSION HOUSE

Then the Procession moved on towards Cheapside, which was gaily decorated, to the Mansion House. Here another halt was made, while the bands played "God Save the Queen," in order that the Lady Mayoress might be presented to the Queen. The Lady Mayoress having been presented, handed to the Queen a choice bouquet of orchids in a silver basket. This charming little ceremony over, the procession began to move on. The route now lay down King William Street to London Bridge, over which the Queen had never passed before.

THROUGH SOUTHWARK

to the Obelisk, and past the Eye Hospital to the Roman Catholic Cathedral of St. George. Not far from the Obelisk a pretty incident occurred. A little boy got pushed off the pavement into the road, and could not for the crush get back. A cavalry officer who had dismounted, placed the child on his horse, and from that reign of vantage the youngster witnessed the Procession.

OVER WESTMINSTER BRIDGE TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE

Passing over Westminster Bridge the Procession continued its stately progress past St. Stephen's Green, where a stand had been erected for the members of the House of Commons. When the Queen's carriage passed this stand the occupants rose in a body and cheered lustily. It should have been stated that the Colonial Procession followed the Royal Procession after the Service at St. Paul's. Troops and Premiers came in for a hearty welcome, both in the City and on the south side of the water, and were warmly received by the occupants of the stand on St. Stephen's Green. Turning into Whitehall the Procession passed some vast stands at the corner. The Government Offices were all [illegible]

THE REVIEW AT SPITHEAD.

Owing to the importance of fully illustrating this and the numerous other Jubilee Celebrations

The next Ordinary Issue of The Graphic

will be

A DOUBLE NUMBER

THE QUEEN STARTING FROM BUCKINGHAM PALACE FOR ST. PAUL'S

DRAWING BY M. HE PARIS

LORD SALISBURY PRESENTING THE ADDRESS FROM THE PEERS TO HER MAJESTY AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE

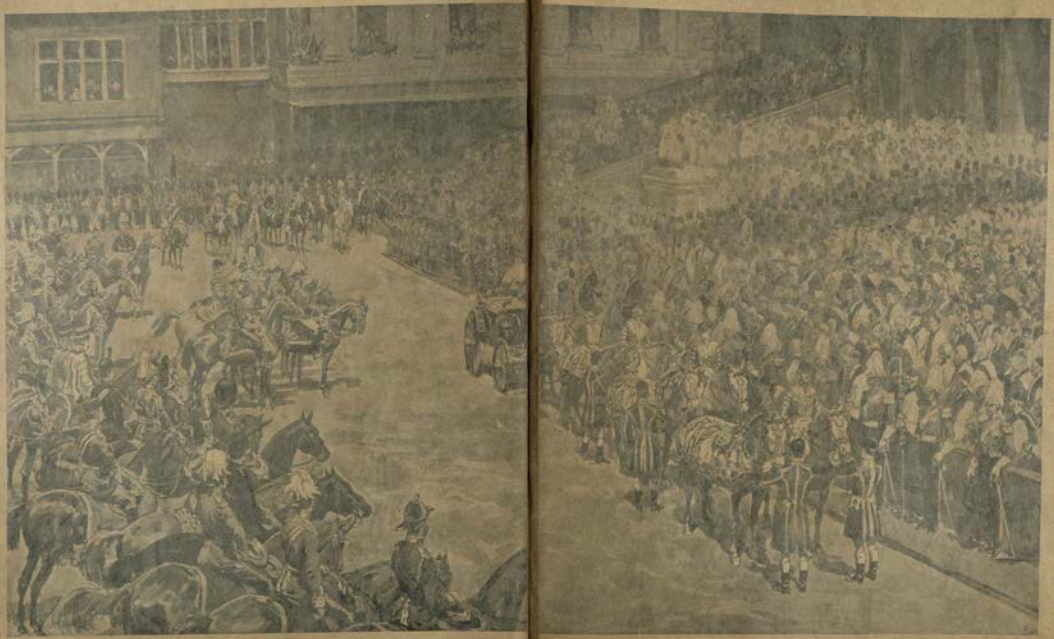
A SKETCH BY ST. SPENCER

Waterloo Place
St. James's Street

Trafalgar Square
The Law Courts
The Strand

ILLUMINATIONS ON THE EVENING OF THE JUBILEE DAY

THE QUEEN REVIEWING THE TROOPS OF THE GUARD IN THE GARDEN AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE



HER MAJESTY AT THE SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL IN [illegible] OF HER MAJESTY'S PROCESSION SEIZE OF SIXTY YEARS

LORD WOLSELEY (COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF) RIDING BEFORE HER MAJESTY'S CARRIAGE

DRAWN BY GEORGE SCOTT

"From my heart I thank my beloved people. May God bless them.—VICTORIA R. AND I."

THE QUEEN TELEGRAPHING HER MESSAGE TO HER PEOPLE THROUGHOUT THE EMPIRE

DRAWN BY SYDNEY P. HALL

THE ARRIVAL OF THE QUEEN'S CARRIAGE AT CHARING CROSS

DRAWN BY W. HATHERELL, R.I.

DRAWN BY CHARLES DIXON, R.I. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY GEO. BERESFORD

THE COLONIAL PROCESSION IN FLEET STREET: THE NEW SOUTH WALES LANCERS

THE IMPERIAL SERVICE TROOPS OF INDIA

One of the most interesting groups in the Diamond Jubilee Procession was the deputation of cavalry officers sent over by the Great Native States of India to represent the twenty thousand Imperial Service Troops.

Ten years ago, as a means of commemorating the Queen's Jubilee of 1887, the rulers of the chief Native States of India, with the Nizam of Hyderabad at their head, offered to place men and money at the disposal of their Empress-Queen for purposes of Imperial defence. It was decided to decline the money, but the offer of men was accepted, and Colonel Mellis, C.S.I., was subsequently entrusted with the organisation of the new Imperial Service; and to his efforts it is chiefly due that a vast horde of undisciplined and more or less disaffected native artillery has in ten years been transformed into a loyal and highly efficient addition to the defences of the Empire.

Numbering 5,000 men in 1888, the Imperial Service Troops have now reached what was proposed to be their full complement, namely, about 20,000 men. The force, which is excellently disciplined and thoroughly efficient, is equipped with everything necessary for rapid mobilisation, and is ready for active service at twenty-four hours' notice.

The troops, generally, are recruited from the finest races in India. The cost of the annual establishment is about 600,000*l.*, and is entirely borne by the native Princes when at peace; but on active service the cost of maintenance is defrayed by the Indian Government.

A complete list of the regiments and corps of the Imperial Service troops now in this country will be found in the order of Procession.

ORDER OF THE PROCESSION

The following was the order of the Procession:—

Captain Armes, and Life Guards

Four Troopers, and Life Guards

Naval Gun Detachment

Staff Officer

Attendant Guard, 2nd Life Guards

"D" Battery Royal Horse Artillery

1st Life Guards
2nd Dragoon Guards (Bays) } Bands
2nd Dragoon Guards

2nd Life Guards
1st Dragoon Guards } Squadrons
2nd Dragoon Guards

"E" Battery Royal Horse Artillery

3rd Dragoon Guards
5th Dragoon Guards } Bands
7th Dragoon Guards

3rd Dragoon Guards
5th Dragoon Guards } Squadrons
7th Dragoon Guards

"G" Battery Royal Horse Artillery

1st Dragoons
2nd Dragoons } Bands
6th Dragoons

1st Dragoons
2nd Dragoons } Squadrons
6th Dragoons

"I" Battery Royal Horse Artillery

3rd Hussars
5th Hussars } Bands

3rd Hussars
5th Hussars } Squadrons

"O" Battery Royal Horse Artillery

10th Hussars
15th Hussars } Bands

10th Hussars
15th Hussars } Squadrons

"P" Battery Royal Horse Artillery

12th Lancers
17th Lancers } Squadrons

"P" Battery Royal Horse Artillery

Aide-de-Camp to Commander-in-Chief

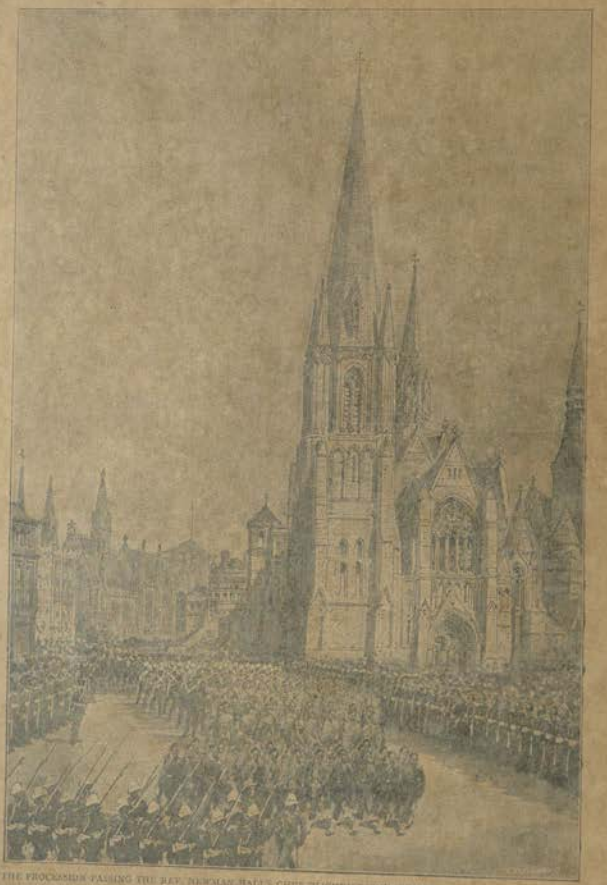
Aides-de-Camp to the Queen

The Lord-Lieutenant of London, the Duke of Westminster

The Headquarters Staff

Two Field-Marshals (Sir Lintorn Simmons and Sir Donald Stewart)

Two Sheriffs of the City of London on Horseback (from Temple Bar to the Mansion House)



THE PROCESSION PASSING THE REV. NEWMAN HALL'S CHAPEL (CHRIST CHURCH) IN WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD.
FROM A DRAWING BY H. W. BREWER AND J. NASH, R.I.

Three Officers representing the Auxiliary Forces in attendance on H.R.H. the Prince of Wales

Colonel Viscount Coke, Prince of Wales's Own Norfolk Artillery (Militia)

Lieutenant-Colonel Viscount Valentia, Queen's Own Oxfordshire Hussars (Yeomanry)

Lieutenant-Colonel the Earl of Allesmere, Civil Service Volunteers

Our Hundred Equerries, Gentlemen-in-Waiting, and Military Attachés

The Deputation from the 1st Prussian Guard Dragoons (Queen of Great Britain and Ireland)

THE DEPUTATION OF OFFICERS OF THE IMPERIAL SERVICE TROOPS

Lieutenant-Colonel Maharaj Dhiraj Sir Pratab Singh, K.C.S.I. (A.D.C. to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales), Regent of Jodhpur

Captain Mir Mushtaq Ali Khan, Imperial Service Troops, Hyderabad

Resaldar-Major Sampuran Singh, Relation of His Highness the Maharajah of Kashmir

Commandant Abdul Ganup, Imperial Service Troops, Gwalior

Commandant Gowhar Ram Mathur, Imperial Service Troops, Indore

Commandant Mirza Kahar Beg, Imperial Service Troops, Bhopal

Rai Bahadur Dhanpat Roy, Imperial Service Troops, Jeypore

Commandant Nand Singh, Imperial Service Troops, Patiala

Commandant Baboo Thakur Dat Singh, Imperial Service Troops, Bikaner

Commandant Chatur Singh, Imperial Service Troops, Bhartpur

Resaldar Abdul Majid Khan, Imperial Service Troops, Bahawalpur

Commandant Dand Khan, Imperial Service Troops, Dhar

Commandant Nasir Khan, Imperial Service Troops, Rampur

Resaldar-Major Didar Singh, Imperial Service Troops, Jind

Resaldar-Major Khehar Singh, Imperial Service Troops, Nabha

Resaldar Hira Singh, Imperial Service Troops, Kapurthala

Resaldar Duan Singh, Relation of the Ruling Family of Sheopagar

BRITISH OFFICERS ACCOMPANYING THE ABOVE

Colonel H. Mellis, C.S.I.
Major P. H. R. Drummond
Captain F. Argles

PROCESSION OF ROYAL CARRIAGES

ROYAL LANCERS AND PAGES

Five Dress Landaus, and Pairs containing the Foreign Attachés

SIXTH CARRIAGE

The Lady-in-Waiting to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales
The Chamberlain to the Empress Frederick

The Lord-in-Waiting to the Queen
The Chamberlain to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales

SEVENTH CARRIAGE

The Lady of the Bed Chamber
The Mistress of the Robes to the Empress Frederick
The Lord Steward
The Lord Chamberlain

EIGHTH CARRIAGE

The Princess Alice of Albany
The Princess Alexander Battenberg
The Princess Eva of Battenberg
The Mistress of the Robes

NINTH CARRIAGE

The Princess Victoria Patricia of Connaught
Prince Arthur of Connaught
The Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein
The Princess Feodore of Saxe-Meiningen
Prince Alexander of Battenberg

TENTH CARRIAGE

The Princess Beatrice of Coburg
The Princess Marguerite of Connaught
The Princess Louise of Battenberg
The Princess Arthur of Anhalt
The Duke of Albany

PRESENTING ARMS UNDER DIFFICULTIES

THE THREE-CARD TRICK

THE ST. JOHN AMBULANCE CORPS AT WORK: COMING ROUND

SKETCHES IN THE CROWD

DRAWN BY ALEC SMALL

The Princess Frederick Charles of Hesse
The Princess Adolph of Schaumburg-Lippe
The Hereditary Princess of Hohenlohe-Langenburg

ROAD LANDAUS AND FOURS

TWELFTH CARRIAGE
The Princess Charles of Denmark
The Princess Frederick of Hanover
The Duchess of York
The Princess of Bulgaria

THIRTEENTH CARRIAGE
The Princess Victoria of Wales
The Duchess of York
The Princess Henry of Prussia
The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz

FOURTEENTH CARRIAGE
The Princess Louise, Duchess of Fife
The Grand Duchess Serge of Russia
The Grand Duchess of Hesse
The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Swelitz

FIFTEENTH CARRIAGE
The Princess Henry of Battenberg
The Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha
The Duchess of Connaught
The Duchess of Albany

SIXTEENTH CARRIAGE
The Empress Frederick
The Crown Prince of Naples
The Princess Louise
The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha
(Two senior Queen's Equerries will ride by the Empress Frederick's carriage)
The Lord Mayor (from Temple Bar to the Mansion House)

THE COLONIAL PROCESSION

Band of Royal Horse Guards
Advance Party (section) Royal Horse Guards (Blue)
Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, V.C.
Colonel Ivor Herbert

Canadian Mounted Troops
Carriage with Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, Q.C., Premier of Canada
New South Wales Mounted Troops (Lancers and Riders)
Carriage with Premiers New South Wales and Victoria
Victoria Mounted Troops (Rifles)
New Zealand Mounted Troops (Rifles)
Carriage with Premiers New Zealand and Queensland
Queensland Mounted Troops (Rifles)
Cape of Good Hope Mounted Troops (Rifles)
Carriage with Premiers Cape of Good Hope and South Australia
South Australian Mounted Troops (Rifles)
Carriage with Premiers of Newfoundland and Tasmania
Natal Mounted Troops (Carabiniers)
Carriage with Premiers Western Australia and Natal
Mounted Troops of Crown Colonies

[illegible] FROM A SKETCH BY [illegible]

REFRESHMENTS AT THE BACK OF THE ADMIRALTY STAND

111, PICCADILLY (THE RESIDENCE OF MR T. HASKETH)

BLUEJACKETS DINING IN A TENT AT THE ADMIRALTY

DRAWN BY W. T. [illegible]

THE JUNIOR CONSTITUTIONAL CLUB

Trinidad Cavalry
Ceylon Cavalry
Rhodesian Horse
Band of St. George's Rifle Volunteer Corps
IMPERIAL FORCES.—Artillery and Engineers (to Kilowa).—
Royal Malta Artillery
Jamaica Artillery
Sierra Leone Artillery
Bermuda Artillery
St. Lucia Artillery
Hong Kong Artillery and Submarine Miners
Singapore Artillery and Submarine Miners
Mauritius Artillery and Submarine Miners
Jamaica Submarine Miners and Engineers
West India Fortress Artillery and Submarine Miners, R.E.
Royal Malta Submarine Miners, R.E.
COLONIAL FORCES
Canadian Field Artillery
Canadian Garrison Artillery
New South Wales Field Artillery
New South Wales Garrison Artillery and Engineers
Western Australian Artillery
Trinidad Artillery
Jamaica Artillery
Ceylon Artillery
Band of London Scottish Rifle Volunteers
INFANTRY (Imperial Forces)
1st and 2nd West India Regiment (detachments)
Hong Kong Regiment (detachments)
COLONIAL FORCES
No. 1 Company British North America (Canada)
No. 2 Company Royal Malta Militia
Western Australian Volunteers
Band of London Irish Rifle Volunteers
No. 3 Company.—British Guiana, British South America, and West Indies

MARS AND VENUS (A SKETCH IN THE CROWD)
DRAWN BY PAUL RENOUARD

AN IMPRESSION OF THE SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S

An Instantaneous Photograph by Underwood and Underwood, Publishers of Stereoscopic Views

THE BENEDICTION AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S

From a Photograph by Reinold Gibbs

Trinidad Light Infantry
Trinidad Police
Jamaica Police
No. 4 Company.—British Asiatic Colonies:—
Malay States Guides (Sikhs)
Malay Armed Police
North Borneo Police (Dyaks)
Hong Kong European Police
Hong Kong Chinese Police
Hong Kong Police (Sikhs)
Ceylon Volunteers
No. 5 Company.—British African Colonies:—
Gold Coast Haussas
Royal Niger Haussas
Sierra Leone Frontier Police
Canadian Mounted Police

Equerry to the Queen, Major the Hon. H. C. Legge
First part of Escort, and Life Guards

ROYAL PRINCES AND REPRESENTATIVES RIDING IN THREES

The Baron Pawel von Rammingen, Prince Alexander of Teck, the Duke of Fife, the Marquess of Lorne
Prince Francis of Teck, Prince Adolphus of Teck, Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein
Prince Amir Khan of Persia, Prince Mohammed Ali Pasha of Egypt, Prince Malik of Siam
The Duke of Teck, Prince Christian Victor of Schleswig-Holstein, Prince Louis of Battenberg
The Prince of Bulgaria, Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg, the Crown Prince of Montenegro
Prince Aribert of Anhalt, Prince Hermann of Saxe-Weimar, Prince Adolph of Schaumburg-Lippe
The Grand Duke Cyril of Russia, Prince Charles of Denmark, Prince Frederick Charles of Hesse
Prince Arisugawa of Japan, the Hereditary Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, the Hereditary Grand Duke of Luxemburg
The Duke of Orange, Prince Eugène of Sweden and Norway
The Duke of York, the Crown Prince of Siam, Prince Waldemar of Denmark
Prince Henry of Prussia, the Prince Regent of Brunswick, the Grand Duke Serge of Russia
The Prince of Naples, the Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria-Hungary, the Grand Duke of Hesse

THE ESCORT FROM THE REGULAR INDIAN ARMY

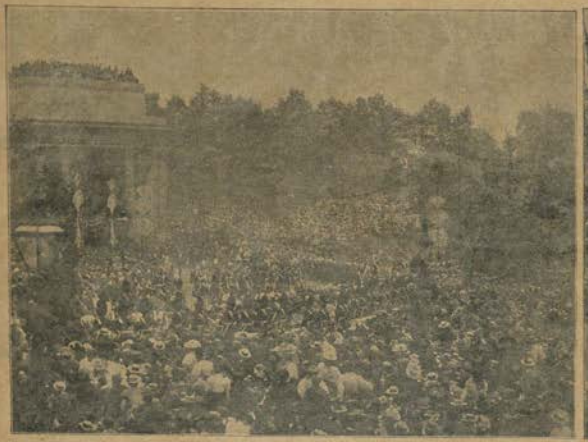
BRITISH OFFICERS IN CHARGE
Lieutenant-Colonel J. C. F. Gordon
Major J. G. Turner (attached to Sir Pratab Singh)
Major A. Phayre
Captain C. F. Campbell
THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

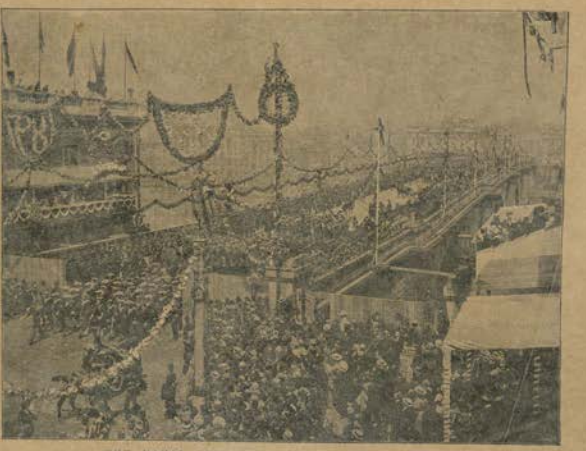
Accompanied by
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES and H.R.H. THE PRINCESS CHRISTIAN
On the right of the Queen's Carriage
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES and H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT
(General Officer Commanding the Troops)
On the left of the Queen's Carriage
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE
The Royal Standard
The Captain of Escort
The Field Officer of Escort, Chief of Staff
The Master of the Buckhounds
Gold Stick of Scotland
Gold Stick-in-Waiting
The Master of the Horse
Two Equerries
Crown Equerry
The Field Officer in Brigade Waiting
The Equerry to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales
Silver Stick-in-Waiting
The Equerry to H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge
Equerry
Royal Grooms

THE ILLUMINATIONS

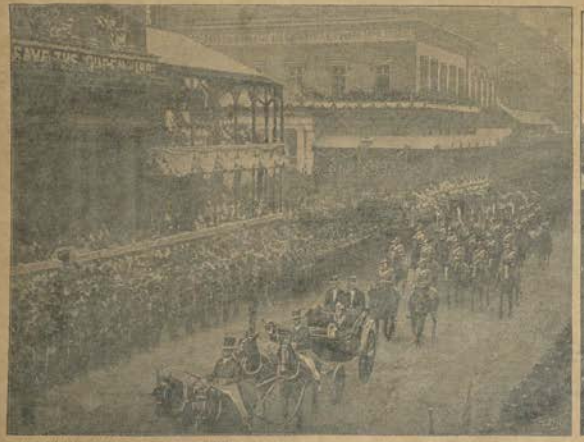
On the night of Jubilee Day London was illuminated as she has never been lighted before. St. Paul's Cathedral was illuminated by search lights thrown on it from neighbouring buildings, and stood out in bold relief from all its surroundings, and East and West vied with each other in the display of splendid illuminated devices. In the City, as may be imagined, the illuminations were worthy of the City's loyalty and wealth. Most of them were carried out by Messrs. Pain and Sons and Messrs. Defries and Sons. The centre of attraction was the open space fronting the Mansion House, the Royal Exchange, and the Bank of England. Here a most superb and artistic spectacle was offered. The whole façade of the Mansion House was lined with about 5,000 variegated lamps. The pediment in the centre bore a crystal device on which were the City Arms. This was outlined in lamps, and the columns had spiral lines of lamps, below which evergreens were entwined. Between the two central columns was an Imperial crown of crystal supported by wreaths, with the letters V.R. on either side. Twelve Roman flambeaux lined the top of the building. Some idea of the blaze of light on the building may be gathered from the fact that 35,000 gas jets were used. The illuminations at the Bank of England, with the exception of a few novelties, were similar to those adopted at the Jubilee of 1887, and at the wedding of the Duke and Duchess of York. Across the entire building, from Princes Street to Bartholomew Lane, lines of crystal and amber lamps were traced, the lower one being looped into festoons with bows at intervals. Over the entrance was a crystal medallion with the monogram V.R.I., two small medallions bearing the dates 1837, 1897 on either side. On the facia over the centre portico were the words, "She wrought her country lasting good," the letters being in amber crystal on a green background. The illuminations were surmounted by a painting executed for Messrs. Defries by Mons. Legros. This represented Britannia in a chariot. At the Royal Exchange the pediment and frieze were outlined in small star-shaped gas flames, and the eight front row of columns were entwined with amber illumination lamps. "V.R." in cut crystal letters and the dates 1837, 1897 were fixed between the columns. The buildings close by were all well illuminated. London Bridge looked very pretty, with



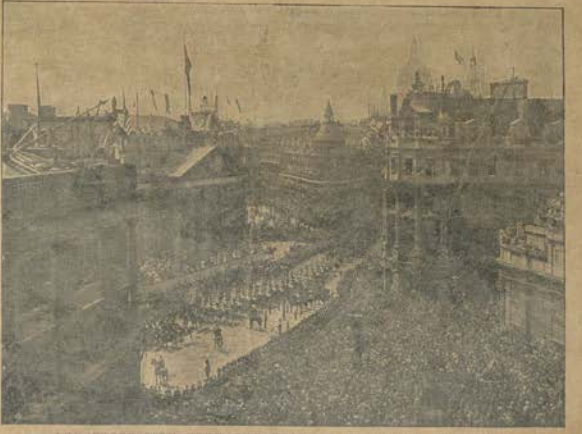
THE FOREIGN PRINCES PASSING HYDE PARK CORNER
From a Photograph by York and Son



THE NAVAL BRIGADE CROSSING LONDON BRIDGE
From a Photograph by Topfis



SIR WILFRID LAURIER, G.C.M.G., PREMIER OF CANADA, AND HIS COLONIAL ESCORT IN PALL MALL
From a Pen Drawing by W. H. Overend



THE PROCESSION FROM THE ROOF OF THE ROYAL EXCHANGE
An Instantaneous Photograph

and Mercantile Insurance Company attracted much attention. The whole of the windows were outlined with gas lamps of varied hue, amber, green, and ruby being the prevailing colours. The National Bank of India and the African Banking Company combined to make a very ornamental display. Cheapside and Poultry were both brilliantly illuminated, the most noticeable houses being the Mercers' Hall, Messrs. Mappin Brothers, and the Atlas Assurance Company, Pinsent's, and the Gresham Life Office; the buildings in St. Paul's Churchyard of Messrs. Pawsons and Leaf, Messrs. Singer, and Messrs. Ernest, Fleet Street and the Strand were crowded on both illumination nights, many of the houses being prettily illuminated. A search light on St. Clement Dane's Church attracted much attention. In Trafalgar Square the effect was rather spoiled by the stand in front of the National Gallery, though some of the buildings were very well illuminated. Piccadilly and St. James's Street were splendidly illuminated, there being scarcely a building which had not got some kind of display. In Piccadilly private efforts had been supplemented by the Vestry of St. George's, Hanover Square. In part of the street there were festoons of coloured lights hanging from the Venetian masts, over 10,000 lamps being used. Some of the most noticeable buildings were Apsley House and the houses of Lord Rothschild, Mrs. Hamer Bass, Mr. Beaumont, the Duke of Cambridge and Mr. King at the west end of the thoroughfare. At the Piccadilly Club the word "Greeting" was marked in coloured lamps; the Junior Constitutional Club had hundreds of red, white, and blue lamps, arranged in the form of a Union Jack; the Bachelors' Club displayed a crown and the motto "God Save the Queen"; Sir Thomas Hesketh's was decorated with coloured incandescent lamps; the Naval and Military Club bore an illuminated scroll with the motto "Nunquam dimovens." Baroness Burdett Coutts's house, which was completely shrouded in drapery, was effectively illuminated with large glow lamps. The premises of the Royal Warrant holders were all illuminated. In St. James's Street the illuminations were carried out on a most magnificent scale, amongst the most noticeable being the Devonshire Club, the New University Club, the Junior Army and Navy Club, Brooks's Club, and the Thatched House Club. The houses in Oxford Street and Regent Street were not extensively illuminated. Still on several houses there were some fine displays. In Oxford Street Messrs. A. and F. Pears' offices were illuminated by enormous gigantic beaters, and among the other houses that attracted attention were those of Messrs. Perkins and Gotto, Collinson and Lock, S. J. Waring and Sons, W. A. Gilbey and Co., Mappin and Webb and Peter Robinson. In Regent Street the illuminations were mostly of the type used on ordinary illumination nights.

MAHARAJA SIR PRATAB SINGH
From a Photograph by Bassano and Higgins, Mhow

VISIT OF THE LORDS AND COMMONS TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE

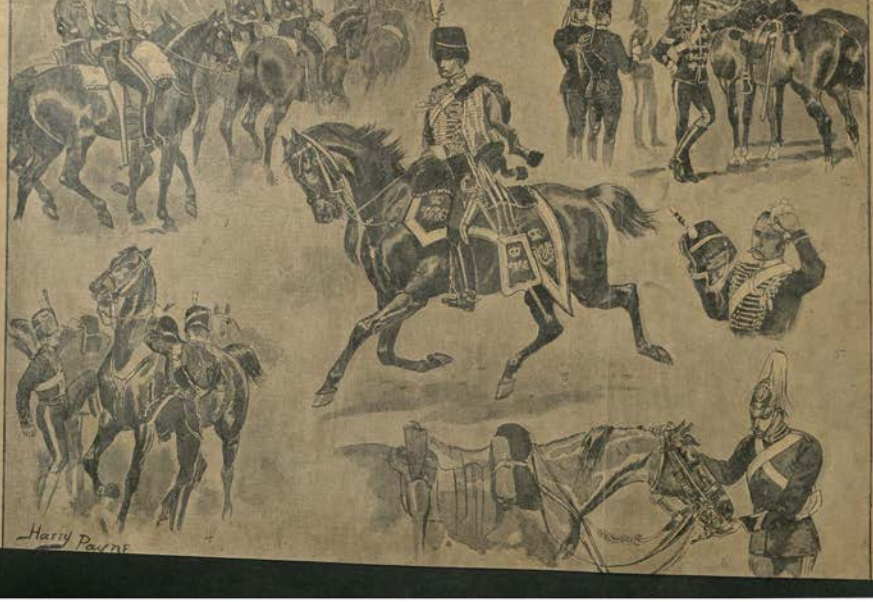
On Wednesday afternoon upwards of 400 members of the House of Commons followed the Speaker in procession from the House of Commons across St. James's Park to Buckingham Palace, to present to the Queen the Address that had been voted by both Houses. The members of the House of Lords, who were also to present a similar Address, dispensed with the formality of a State progress from Westminster, and met the Lord Chancellor within the precincts of Buckingham Palace. Their audience was over by the time the representatives of the Lower House reached Buckingham Palace.

The Commons went in State. The Speaker's State coach, which had not been used since the Thanksgiving service in 1872, was brought out for the occasion, and Levée dress was worn by Privy Councillors. The House met at 2.15, and after the transaction of some formal business a procession was formed, headed by the Mace, Mr. Gully followed next, and among the first members close behind were Mr. A. J. Balfour, Sir William Harcourt, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, and Mr. Morley. In the Speaker's carriage rode Mr. Gully, the Sergeant-at-Arms with the mace, the Chaplain, and the Speaker's Secretary, Mr. Edward Gully. The Privy Councillors went in carriages, while a number of members followed on foot.

At Buckingham Palace Mr. Ailwyn Fellowes, the Vice-Chamberlain, directed the procession to the Audience Chamber, where Her Majesty had just received the Peers' Address. The Speaker read the Address, and explained that Mr. Balfour and Sir William Harcourt were the mover and seconder of it. The Address was as follows:—

"Most Gracious Sovereign,—We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland in Parliament assembled beg to congratulate your Majesty on the auspicious completion of the sixtieth year of your happy reign, and to assure your Majesty that your Majesty's faithful Commons profoundly share the great joy with which your people celebrate the longest, the most prosperous and the most illustrious reign in their history, joining with them in praying earnestly for the continuance during many years of your Majesty's life and health."

Then the Speaker knelt and kissed hands, after which Her Majesty replied as follows:—"I thank you for your loyal and dutiful address. I have been greatly touched by the numerous manifestations of loyalty and affection to my Throne on the completion of the sixtieth year of my reign, and I am sincerely gratified by the warmth with which you have associated yourselves with it." Mr. Balfour and Sir William Harcourt having kissed hands, the ceremony was concluded.



THE CLOSE OF THE LONDON CELEBRATIONS

The closing day of the Jubilee Celebrations in London included some interesting ceremonies besides the one described above. A reception was held at which the Chairman and Convenors of the County Councils of Great Britain and the Mayors and Provosts of the United Kingdom were presented to the Queen. Albert that Her Majesty inspected the Royal Bodyguard of the Yeomen of the Guard. From an historical point of view the inspection was most striking. The Guard is believed to be the oldest military body in the world, dating back to Henry VII.'s time. Every member of the Yeomen of the Guard must have served Her Majesty and been decorated for service in the field; and there is not a single campaign for the last fifty years which is not represented in it. The spectacle of these veterans, in their Tudor costume, paraded before the Queen, was a beautiful sight, and made a fitting close to the Jubilee Celebrations.

THE POLICE BREAKING UP AN UNAUTHORISED STAND
DRAWN BY C. J. STANILAND, R.I.

THE QUEEN AND THE CHILDREN

Another grateful act of Her Majesty was her consent to review a large number of children before she left London. The place chosen for this event was Constitution Hill, where 10,000 children were assembled and packed on the stands erected there. These children were selected from elementary schools in every part of London. The Queen, mindful of the children's wants, had ordered that a packet of sweets, a bun, and a glass of milk should be presented to each child at her expense. Moreover, Her Majesty also caused to be distributed medals as a gift from herself. While the children were waiting for the arrival of the Queen the band of the Grenadiers played. The first Royalties to arrive were the Duchess of Albany and the children of Princess Henry of Battenberg and of the Duke of Connaught. The school children cheered lustily, recognising that they were being inspected by Royal personages. At twenty minutes to six the Life Guards appeared and then everyone knew that the Queen was coming. On Her Majesty's arrival at the stands Lord Lamington presented an address on behalf of the School Board. This was followed by the presentation of addresses by the Bishop of London on behalf of the "Children of the Church," by Cardinal Vaughan on behalf of the "Children of the Catholic Schools of London," by Mr. Hackham on behalf of Lord Rothschild for the Jewish Schools, by Dr. Waller on behalf of the Wesleyan Education Committee, by Mr. Kemp Welch on behalf of the managers, teachers, and scholars of the British and other voluntary schools. The Queen handed t following reply to each gentlem who presented her with address:—

"I thank you for your lo addresses and congratulations, a I am very much pleased with t warm welcome which I ha received from you and from t scholars whom you have broug together to-day.

"I trust that the praiseworth efforts of all educational authoriti will be continued with ev increasing advantage to my peop so that those who are now childr may grow up in a state likely with even greater happiness a welfare than have already fa vouchsafed to our generation.

At the conclusion of the ce mony, the Queen, accompanied the Empress Frederick, the Du of Connaught, and the Princ Christian, drove to Paddington on her way to Windsor.

RECEPTION AT ETON

Arrival at Windsor, the Qu drive to Eton College. Here t boys, dressed as Royal Herald representing England, Scotla Ireland, and Wales, and t young Indian Princes, w stationed at the triumphal ar at the entrance. Passing throu this, the Royal party were escort by a guard of honour of the Et

THE LORD MAYOR AND THE CITY MARSHAL ON LUDGATE HILL LEADING THE WAY TO ST. PAUL'S

DRAWN BY ST. ERCHAN

THE CONTINGENT OF ENGLISH AND FOREIGN PRINCES ARRIVING AT ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD

DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON

THE SPEAKER'S PROCESSION STARTING FROM THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

A CONGRATULATORY ADDRESS TO HER MAJESTY

DRAWN BY FRANK CRAIG

A magnificent spectacle was to be seen on Jubilee night from Beeston Castle heights, Lord Tollemache's property in Cheshire. At ten o'clock no fewer than twelve Jubilee bonfires could be seen by the spectators who were standing on the historic ruins. The Wrekin (Salop) fire was very prominent, as were also those on the highest ranges of the Flintshire hills

BONFIRES ON JUBILEE NIGHT, SEEN FROM THE HEIGHTS OF BEESTON CASTLE

THE THAKORE SAHIB OF MORVI
Photo by London Stereoscopic Company

THE RAJAH OF RIBENI
Photo by Gobind Ram and Dooley Ram, Jeypore

THE RAJAH OF SIAMGURA

SOME OF OUR INDIAN VISITORS

A very large crowd, both on the river and palace, were gathered on Jubilee Night to see the fireworks [illegible]

PRESENTS AND ADDRESSES.

Among the gifts which were presented to the Queen in commemoration of her Diamond Jubilee is a very fine cover for a book. This cover is designed to bind a copy of the work "Victoria R.," written by Mr. Holmes, librarian of the Windsor Castle Library, and it is the present of a number of the Queen's most relations. It is made of the finest gold, and weighs 160 ounces. On the upper side it bears the Royal Crown, with the Queen's monogram underneath, and a scroll below the monogram. The crown is set with a large number of diamonds in gold claws, and rests upon a ground of red enamel. The diamonds are all brilliant cut. The lower range of stones in the crown consists of emeralds set in key shape, and five pigeon-blood Burma rubies also specially worked to form the design. The monogram is worked in diamonds of the finest old Brazilian kind and also rests upon a ground of red enamel worked on gold, while the scroll beneath is of diamonds set in red enamel. Each of the diamonds is of perfect shape, and the whole number used is 332. On the inside of the upper leaf of the cover the original coat of arms of the House of Hanover has been engraved. It is the same as the Queen's arms, with the exception that in the centre there is a shield bearing the White Horse of the House of Hanover, which the Queen caused to be left out of her arms when Her Majesty ascended the Throne. The under leaf of the binding bears on the outside facsimile signatures of the following Royal personages, who are offering the gift:—Marie Queen of Hanover, Ernest Augustus, Duke of Cumberland, Duke of Brunswick and Lüneburg; Thyra, Duchess of Cumberland, Duchess of Brunswick and Lüneburg, born Princess of Denmark; Mary, Princess of Hanover; Frederica, Princess of Hanover; George, Duke of Cambridge; Augusta Caroline, Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Princess of Great Britain, Ireland, and Hanover; Frederick, Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; Mary Adelaide, Princess of Great Britain and Ireland, Duchess of Teck; Francis, Duke of Teck. The gift was presented to the Queen with the following dedicatory address:—"Presented with the deepest feelings of devotion and affection to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, Empress of India, on the occasion of the sixtieth anniversary of her reign, by her attached cousins." Then follow the names of the donors. The work, which has been executed with the greatest care, was designed and prepared by Mr. Marnock, of Hatton Garden, E.C.

The present to Her Majesty from the Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of York, the Duchess of Fife and the Duke of Fife, Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark and Princess Victoria of Wales takes the form of a brooch, consisting of one very large and white diamond encircled by a row of others of equal quality and mounted to show no setting. The brooch was designed and manufactured by Messrs. Carrington and Co. The inscription on the velvet case is as follows:—"The Queen's Diamond Jubilee, 1837-1897. From her loving child, and grandchildren: Alexandra, George and May, Louise and Fife, Victoria, Maud and Charles." The Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince and Princess Christian, Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, Princess Henry of Battenberg, and the Duchess of Albany presented a long chain of diamond links; the centre formed by an Imperial Crown with 1837 on one side and 1897 on the other in brilliants. The was also manufactured by Messrs. Carrington and Co. The velvet case bears the following inscription:—"In remembrance of the Diamond Jubilee, 1837-1897, from Alfred and Marie, Arthur and Louise Margaret, Helena and Christian, Louise and Lorne, Beatrice Helen."

The present of the Royal Household is a large brooch of fine brilliants; the centre being an exceptionally lustrous pearl, and a chain of brilliants attaches another fine drop-shaped pearl as pendant, and matches the Jubilee necklace presented to Her Majesty ten years ago by "The Daughters of the Empire."

The whole of these were designed and made by Messrs Carrington and Co. The following address accompanied the present:—

"We, the members, and many past members, of the Queen's personal Household venture, with our humble duty, to tender to your

DRAWN BY W. G. BOUCHER

THE ILLUMINATIONS AT THE PREMISES OF MESSRS. A. AND F. PEARS

DECORATIONS IN NEW OXFORD STREET

No Voice, however feeble, lifted up for Truth, ever Dies.

NATURE! SUNSHINE AND SHADOW!

We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on;
We murmur, but the corn-ears fill;

We choose the shadow, but the sun
That casts it shines behind us still.

And each good thought or action moves the dark world nearer to the sun.—WHITTIER.

THE GENIUS OF THIS LIFE, COMMON SENSE!

Nothing happens by Chance. We have Eyes and see not.

THERE ARE MORE THINGS IN HEAVEN AND EARTH THAN ARE DREAMT OF IN OUR PHILOSOPHY.

IT IS FOR YOU TO FIND OUT WHY YOUR EARS ARE BOXED.

AN IMAGE OF HUMAN LIFE. INCAPACITY MEETS WITH THE SAME PUNISHMENT AS CRIME.

NATURE'S LAWS.

"Nor love thy life nor hate; but what thou livest live well."—MILTON.

"Suppose it were perfectly certain that the life and fortune of every one of us would, one day or other, depend upon us winning or losing a game of chess. Don't you think that we should all consider it to be a primary duty to learn at least the names and moves of the pieces; to have a notion of a gambit, and a keen eye for all the mean of giving and getting out of check? Do you not think we should look with a disapprobation amounting to scorn upon the father who allowed his sons, or the State which allowed its members, to grow up without knowing a pawn from a knight? Yet it is a very plain and elementary truth that the life, the fortune, and the happiness of every one of us—*and more or less, of those who are connected with us*—do depend upon us knowing something of the rules of a game infinitely more difficult and complicated than chess. It is a game which has been played for untold ages, every man and woman of us being one of the two players in a game of his or her own. The chess-board is the world, the pieces are the phenomena of the universe, the rules of the game are *what we call the laws of Nature*. The player on the other side is hidden from us. We know his play is always fair, just, and patient. But also we know, to our cost, that he never overlooks a mistake, or makes the smallest allowance for ignorance. To the man who plays well the highest stakes are paid, with that sort of overflowing generosity with which the strong shows delight in strength. And who plays ill is checkmated, *without haste, but without remorse*.

"My metaphor will remind some of you of the famous picture in which Retzsch has depicted Satan playing at chess with man for his soul. Substitute for the mocking fiend in that picture a calm, strong angel, who is playing for love, as we say, and would rather *lose than win*. *And I should accept it as an image of human life.*

"The great mass of mankind are the 'Dull,' who pick up just enough to get through without much discredit. *Those who won't learn at all are plucked, and then you can't prove up again.* Nature's pluck means *extermination*.

"Ignorance is visited as sharply as *wilful* disobedience—incapacity meets with the same punishment as crime. Nature's discipline is not even a wood and a blow, and the blow first; but the *stone outlaw* the word. *It is left to you to find out why your ears are boxed.*"—HUXLEY.

"*Nature's Laws*, I must repeat, are eternal; her small still voice, speaking from the inmost heart of us, shall not, under terrible penalties, be disregarded. No man can depart from the truth without damage to himself."—T. CARLYLE.

THE BREAKING OF LAWS. REBELLING AGAINST GREAT TRUTHS.

Instincts, Inclinations, Ignorance, and Follies. Discipline and Self-Denial, that Precious Boon, the Highest and Best in Life.

WHAT HIGHER AIM CAN MAN ATTAIN THAN CONQUEST OVER HUMAN PAIN?

O BLESSED HEALTH! HE WHO HAS THEE HAS LITTLE MORE TO WISH FOR! Thou art above gold and treasure. "Tis then who enlargest the soul, and openest all its powers to receive instruction and to relish virtue. He who has thee has little more to wish for, and he that is so wretched as to want thee wants everything with thee."—STERNE.

EVERY TRAVELLING TRUNK AND HOUSEHOLD OUGHT TO CONTAIN A BOTTLE OF

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

"It is not too much to say that its merits have been published, tested and approved literally from pole to pole, and that its cosmopolitan popularity to-day presents one of the most signal illustrations of commercial enterprise to be found in our trading records."—EUROPEAN MAIL.

EVERYTHING BUT THE PLAINEST FOOD DISAGREED WITH ME—"Ondon Gardens, London, S.W.—Sir, Allow me to express my gratitude for the wonderful Preventive of Sick Headache you have given to the world in ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' For two years and a half I suffered from sick headache. Five months ago I commenced taking your 'FRUIT SALT' (keep and have ever had one handy for that time), whereon formerly everything but the plainest food disagreed with me. I am now almost independent as to diet. I cannot thank you sufficiently for conferring on me such a benefit.—I am, Sir, yours gratefully, TRUTH."

BANGKOK, SIAM—IMPORTANT TO ALL TRAVELLERS.—"We have for the last two years used ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' during several important survey expeditions in the Malay Peninsula, Siam, and Cambodia, and have undoubtedly derived great benefit from it. In one instance only was one of our party attacked with fever during that period, and this happened after our supply of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' had run out. When making long marches under the powerful rays of a tropical sun, or travelling through swampy districts, we have used ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT,' once or three times a day. ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' mix as a cooling agreement, keeps the blood cool and healthy, and wards off fever. We have pleasure in voluntarily testifying to the value of your preparation and our firm belief in its efficacy. We never go into the jungle without it, and have also recommended it to others.—Yours truly, Commander A. L. LOTTUS, His Siamese Majesty's Hydrographer; L. C. DAVIDSON, Superintendent Siamese Government Telegraphs, Bangkok, Siam, 1883.

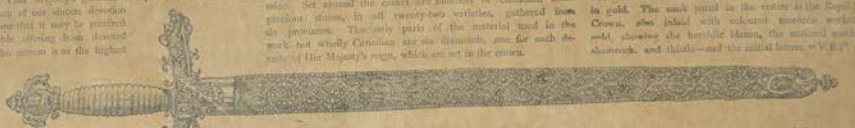
"To J. C. ENO, Esq., London."

THERE IS NO DOUBT where **ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'** is taken in the earliest stages of disease it has in innumerable instances **PREVENTED a SERIOUS ILLNESS.** The effect of **ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'** on any **DISORDERED** or **FEVERISH** condition is **SIMPLY MARVELLOUS.** It is, in fact, **NATURE'S OWN REMEDY,** and an **UNSURPASSED ONE.**

Majesty our loyal and heartfelt congratulations upon the completion of the sixtieth year of Your Majesty's reign. We humbly ask Your Majesty's gracious acceptance of the accompanying token of our sincere devotion with the hope that it may be received as an humble offering from devoted servants, who esteem it as the highest honour to have been privileged to serve in Your Majesty's Household during the course of a long and illustrious reign."

Among many addresses of congratulation sent to the Queen was one from the City of Toronto enclosed in a handsome casket. The feature about this casket specially worthy of mention is that the material throughout is strictly Canadian and widely representative. The gold used in the crown is from the Le Roi mine in British Columbia. The silver is from the mines in the Sudbury district, whilst the base upon which the casket rests is chiselled from a single piece of ore out of the celebrated War Eagle mine. Set around the casket are numbers of Canadian semi-precious stones, in all twenty-two varieties, gathered from six provinces. The only parts of the material used in the work not wholly Canadian are six diamonds, one for each decade of Her Majesty's reign, which are set in the crown.

An illustrated address sent to the Queen from the Council of the City of Belfast is bound in "Royal Red" Levant morocco. The design upon the side of the cover is finely wrought out with coloured morocco, inlaid, and hand-tooled in gold. The sunk panel in the centre is the Royal Shield and Crown, also inlaid with coloured morocco worked out in gold, showing the heraldic lizards, the armorial mullets—six, shamrock, and thistle—and the initial letters "V. R. I." supporting



THE CITY "PEARL" SWORD HANDED BY THE LORD MAYOR TO HER QUEEN AT TEMPLE BAR

On one panel is the Toronto coat of arms, whilst on the other is the Royal arms. The panels on the front and back are filled with representations in relief of the new city hall buildings and the Ontario Parliament. The casket, which was made from designs by Messrs. Rydle Bros., of Toronto, is enclosed in a Gothic cabinet made of a number of beautiful Canadian woods, and was designed and manufactured by the Hemming Manufacturing Company, of Toronto.

The device, and very happily worked out, the whole forming a very fine example of the bookbinder's ornamental art. The insides of the covers are lined with crimson repp silk, margined with fine hand-tooling in keeping with the exterior side, margined with fine hand-tooling in keeping with the exterior side. The pages are embellished with armorial bearings and decorated with views of Belfast. The work was executed by Messrs. Marcus Ward and Co.

Says "Look at Miss Smith's lovely dress, and the beautiful embroidery on it. Sixty years ago when the Queen came to the throne, such a dress would have cost a small fortune, but Miss Smith says it cost very little, as she made and embroidered it herself on a Singer's Sewing Machine."

Quoth "What a marvellous machine that must be!"

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IN HALF HOOP, MARQUISE, GIPSY, and all other Designs, for ever BRILLIANTS, EMERALDS, PEARLS, RUBIES, SAPPHIRES, OPALS, TURQUOISE OF FINEST QUALITY.

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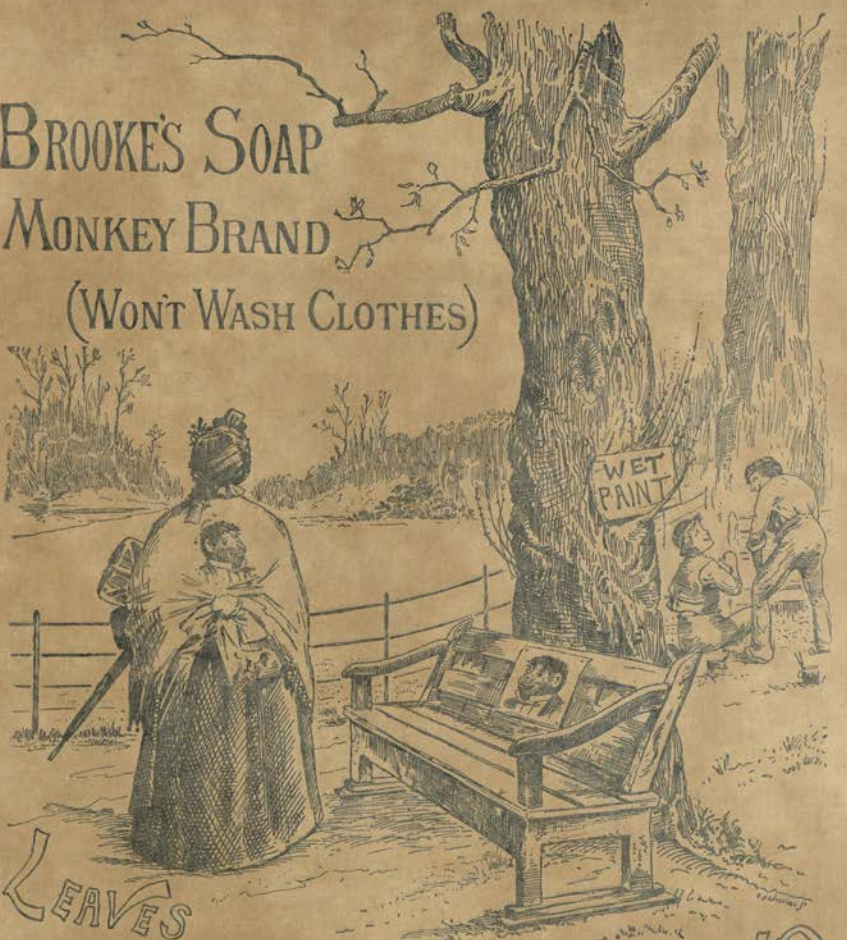
BROOKE'S SOAP
MONKEY BRAND
(WON'T WASH CLOTHES)



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FOR CLEANING, SCOURING, AND SCRUBBING FLOORS AND KITCHEN TABLES

For Polishing Metals, Marble, Paint, Cutlery, Crockery, Machinery, Baths, Stair Rods.

THE JUBILEE BONFIRES

All over the country the bonfires which had been prepared in readiness for a simultaneous display of beacons were lighted at ten o'clock. From some points a very large number of fires could be seen. For England, Ireland, and Wales the advice was that a detonating rocket should be sent up at 9.55 to call attention from the larger heights, and that at ten o'clock a star rocket of magnesium light should be sent up and the bonfire lit. For Scotland the same arrangements were to be carried out at 10.25 and 10.30. The total number of bonfires was about 2,000, and it is said that something like a hundred were visible from the tower of the Crystal Palace.

IN THE PROVINCES

All over the country the Queen's Commemoration was celebrated on Jubilee Day in various ways. At Windsor and Eton there were sports in the afternoon, and in the evening there was a Venetian fête upon the river in the presence of a large number of spectators. Between Windsor and the Great Western Railway Bridge the river was illuminated, and a procession of boats festooned with Chinese lanterns added to the brilliancy of the scene. The fête terminated with a display of fireworks from the Berkshire shore. At Sandringham a religious service was held by Canon Hervey on the hillside outside the church in the open air, simultaneously with that in front of St. Paul's Cathedral. The National Anthem was sung and the *Te Deum*. Seventeen hundred of the Prince of Wales's tenantry and employés partook of dinner in three large marquees, at the conclusion of which three cheers were given for the Queen and for the Prince and Princess of Wales. Nearly 2,000 children from various parts of the estate were entertained at a meat tea. Sports were held, and there was dancing on the green in the evening. Supper followed, and fireworks, with the illumination of the water tower. Liverpool had crowds of visitors. In five of the City parks there were amusements and sports for children from ten in the morning till ten at night under the direction of Sub-Committees of the Corporation, and each entertainment concluded with a display of fireworks. About midday there was a trade and friendly societies' procession, in which 8,000 people took part. In the great hall of St. George's Hall the Lord Mayor entertained about 1,000 poor people at dinner, and while this entertainment was in progress the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress received about 5,000 visitors at a garden party in the Botanic Gardens. Here was exhibited the casket in which the Corporation's address to the Queen is to be presented. A large number of Indian Mutiny and Crimean veterans were entertained to dinner in the City Hall. At night the vessels in the river fired their night signals in turn.

CASKET WITH ADDRESS FROM THE CORPORATION OF LIVERPOOL

ALL GOODS SOLD AT WHOLESALE PRICES. Designs are exact size, and all Goods sent Free and Safe by Post. Illustrated Catalogue (Bound in Cloth) of Novelties in Jewellery, Silver, and Electro Plate (4,000 Illustrations) Post

A large Assortment of Diamond Crescent Brooches in Stock, from £5 upwards.
A large Assortment of Gems in Stock, from £1 upwards.
Heart Pendant set with Choice White Brilliants, Gems in other colours in stock, from £2 10s. upwards.
Choice Brilliant Butterfly Brooch or Hair Ornament. Larger and smaller sizes in stock.
Brooch or Hair Ornament set with Fine White Brilliants, £5 10s.
Handsome Star Ornament set with Gems.
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Handsome Head Ornament, Gems also in Stock.

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Prepared only by ELLIMAN SONS & Co. SLOUGH. ENGLAND.

ROYAL FOR HORSES. EMBROCATION. UNIVERSAL FOR ACHES & PAINS

Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

"A thousand pounds would not buy a better bicycle than the Columbia—nor 'just as good'—because none so good is made."

We control the entire production of 5 p.c. nickel steel tubing, and use it exclusively in 1897 Columbia Bicycles.

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BY HER MAJESTY'S SPECIAL WARRANT

Diamond Jubilee Bowl on Plinth, Solid Silver, £4 7 6 to £6 15 0

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Asparagus Tray with Holders, "Queen's" Plate, £3 12 6
Server, various designs, 12s. 6d. each.

Cut Glass Salad Bowl, "Queen's" Plate Mounts, 20s.
Salad Servers to match, 10s. per pair.

Diamond Jubilee Menu Holder, Solid Silver, inside Card, 10s. 6d.

Diamond Jubilee Child's Mug, Solid Silver, £3 15 0

Diamond Jubilee Butter Fish and Knife, Solid Silver, in Morocco Case, £2 2 0

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Diamond Jubilee Sovereign Spoon, Solid Silver, 7s.

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SPECIAL LIST OF JUBILEE NOVELTIES POST FREE.

Diamond Jubilee Ash Tray, Solid Silver and Cut Glass, £1 15 0

The Corporation of Manchester voted 10,000*l.* towards the expenses of the Jubilee celebrations in that city. In the morning a hundred thousand children were entertained at breakfast and presented with medals. At noon the City Council adopted an address to the Queen. Four thousand old people were entertained in St. James's Hall, and bands played in all the parks. At Salford there was a great procession in the morning, and in the afternoon 8,000 children were entertained, and the old people given a treat. Forty thousand children were given medals, and the Mayor lit a bonfire on Kersa Moor at ten o'clock. At Birmingham it had been proposed to restrict the commemoration to philanthropic works, but the response to the appeal was so feeble, and the demand for a procession and fireworks so general, that the committee entrusted with the arrangements were obliged to defer to popular opinion. A procession of nearly 5,000 persons was organised at Bingley Hall, and extended for over two miles. Volunteers, firemen, military veterans, trade and friendly societies took part in it, and there were several historical and allegorical groups. Outside the Council the National Anthem was sung by the processionists. A new recreation ground opened, two free concerts were given, and there were nine separate displays of fireworks. In Newcastle the Queen's long reign has been celebrated by raising a public subscription of 100,000*l.* with which to build a new infirmary. At Nottingham, 10,000*l.* was raised for the Nottingham General

LUCERNE

AND

ITS LOVELY

LAKE

Lucerne and Mount Pilatus

☞ For the assistance of Tourists an OFFICIAL ENQUIRY OFFICE has been opened by the town. Any further particulars may be obtained there, and a complimentary guide to Central Switzerland, richly illustrated and with maps, is forwarded free of charge, on written application to all parts of the world. (Send 2*d.* in stamps for post.)

LUCERNE

(1454 feet above sea) is the most beautiful of all the resorts of Switzerland, and most central for an endless number of excursions. Lucerne is only 21 hours from London and 11 hours from Paris. Through trains run twice a day from Calais and Ostend to this charming town, situated at the foot of the picturesque Lake of the Four Cantons. Visitors taking up residence in Lucerne, may arrange some interesting tour daily for several weeks—by Steamboat, Mountain-Railway, or Coach—to the Gothard, Rigi, Pilatus, Stanserhorn, Burgenstock, the Brünig, Diserälp, and Furka Pass (Rhone Glacier), the famous Resorts of Axenstein, Axenfels, Hirschbach, Sarnen, Seelisberg, Stoos, to Engelberg, Meiringen and all the lovely stations round the Lake Weggis, Vitznau, Brunnen, Gersau, Beggenried, Stansstad, Kussnac, Fluelen-Altdorf, etc.

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The Steamers "AMSTERDAM," "BERLIN," "CHELMSFORD," "DRESDEN," and "VIENNA," are steel twin-screw vessels, about 1,700 tons register, 300 L.B.P., with a draft of 15 feet, thus giving greater stability than most of the Channel Steamers with less draft of water. They are fitted with State Cabins, Deck Cabins, General and Dining Saloon, Smoking Room, and Ladies' Saloon, and Sleeping Cabins, and have about 200 berths in separate Cabins which can be reserved without extra charge. These steamers sail under the British Flag.

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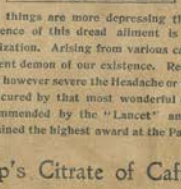

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Few things are more depressing than Headache. The presence of this dread ailment is the bane of modern civilization. Arising from various causes, it is the ever present demon of our existence. Readers will, therefore be glad to know that, however severe the Headache or from whatever cause it arises, it can be cured by that most wonderful discovery of modern times, strongly recommended by the "Lancet" and "British Medical Journal," which obtained the highest award at the Paris Exhibition, 1889,

Bishop's Citrate of Caffeine.

It is the safest and surest cure for headache. When fatigued or exhausted after shopping or sight-seeing, with perhaps a severe headache threatening, ladies find Bishop's Citrate of Caffeine pleasant to take, very refreshing, and immediately effective in dispelling all feelings of weariness. Brainworkers should never be without a bottle close at hand. Test it and take care that the label bears the name of Alfred Bishop.

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A BOUQUET OR EXTRAIT OF 1839 IS

S. Sainsbury's Lavender Water

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In this scent the choicest perfumes are combined with the finest English Lavender. It is quite distinct from what is generally known as Lavender Water, and, though higher in price, will not be found expensive in use. Its sweetness is retained to the last, even improving on the bunch-odor. Its reputation dates back for over half a century, *i.e.*, from 1839.

Each bottle is now put in a case, as shown above. Prices: 1/3, 2/6, 3/9, 5/-, 8/-, 15/-

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A New Perfume, of great delicacy and fragrance, prepared from the flowers.
In bottles at 2/6, 4/6, 7/6, and 13/6.

S. Sainsbury's Perfumes are prepared from the Flowers and Natural Perfumes only.

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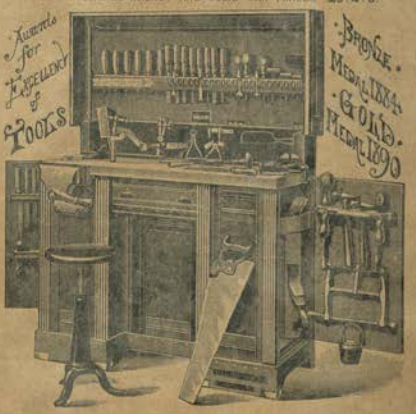
FITTED COMPLETE WITH OUR FAMOUS TOOLS.

MADE IN STAINED WALNUT AND SOLID OAK PANELS. £9 : 4 : 6.



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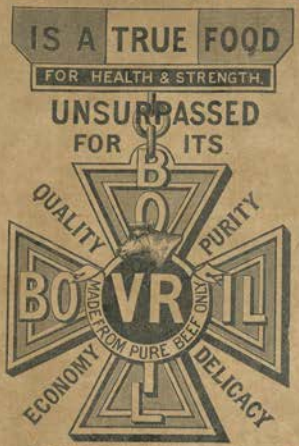
BOVRIL is meat and drink at one draught, providing a perfect, nourishing, invigorating beverage, which imparts renewed vitality and fresh strength to the healthy, and forms a true stimulative, recuperative food for Invalids, who relish and retain it when other foods are rejected.



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"Contains all the elements of Food in an easily digested form." GORDON STABLES, M.D., R.N.
BEST AND CHEAPEST

Hospital, Mr. E. T. Hooley subscribing a like sum. A Royal salute of sixty guns was fired at the Castle, Chester. In York 14,000 children, with 1,300 teachers assembled, and each was presented with a medal. At night the City was illuminated. Bradford celebrated not only the Queen's Diamond Jubilee, but also the jubilee of the incorporation of the borough, and its elevation to the rank of a City.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone superintended the presentation of Jubilee medals to 1,200 children at Hawarden Castle. In the course of a brief address, Mr. Gladstone said:—"I am very glad to meet you on this occasion, and Mrs. Gladstone and I have with great pleasure undertaken to superintend the distribution of the medals which have been prepared for you to carry away as recollections of this day. It is a memorable day—the day on which is completed the longest and perhaps the happiest reign in this country. You will all bear it, I hope, in mind as long as you live."

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Ladies and all exposed to the scorching rays of the sun and heated particles of dust will find that the most cooling and refreshing preparation for the face, hands, and arms is

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR,

which eradicates all Sunburn, Tan, Freckles, Stings of Insects, &c., and produces a beautiful and delicate complexion. In cases of Sunburn or Stings of Insects, its virtues have long been acknowledged, and it is indispensable as a preservative of the skin after SEA BATHING.

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prevents the hair falling off or becoming dry during the hot weather, and eradicates scurf and dandruff. It can now also be had in a golden colour for fair and golden-haired people and children. Sold Everywhere.

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But be sure they are CARTER'S.

If the package is right, the Pills are right.

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relieve distress from Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and too hearty eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pains in the Side and Back. Homœopathic in size, Allopathic in action.

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PREPARED IN ENGLAND

FROM VARIOUS FOREIGN BORATES

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This ANTISEPTIC possesses qualities that are unique and faultless. It stands alone in its Taint-Removing, Decay-Arresting, Purifying Properties, its Safety, Readiness in Use, and its Cheapness. It Purifies Water, Destroys Fever and all unhealthy Germs instantly. It renders Water beautifully Clear, Sweet, Pure, and Soft for Washing, Cleaning, and Scouring purposes, especially valuable for Toilet, Bath, and Lavatory. It stops dry rot and all other unhealthy changes; makes domestic glass wares bright and absolutely beautiful. Keeps Joints, Chops, Steaks, and Milk Sweet; also Poultry, Game, and Fish; destroys all sources of Taint, removes all taint from Joints, Birds, and Game, prevents food waste, at once preserving and improving the untainted parts. Unrivalled for Washing Vegetables, and for Cooking purposes. Wherever used, it Sweetens, Purifies, and Improves. By washing the Skin and rinsing the Clothing in water containing a little of this Antiseptic, all Infectious Germs are destroyed. For public safety it is sold in Packets, **6d.**, **3d.**, and **1d.** each. Valuable Household Directions and Toilet Recipes on each Packet. "CALIFORNIAN" is never sold loose, is genuine only in Packets, and has the largest packet sale in the world.

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This Borax has conferred many benefits by its readiness for use, its safety, and its cheapness, while it is adapted as well for the home of the cottage housewife as for the mansions of the wealthy.

"Californian" destroys all unhealthy and infectious germs, wherever located, whether on Meat, Vegetables, Domestic Wares, Home Surroundings, Bed Linen, Personal Clothing, or upon the Skin.

Dirt, Stains, Spots, Specks, Rust, Mould, Sourness, and Decay, are instantly removed from Household Requisites by the use of this Borax.

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THE GREAT DIRT "EXTRACTER"—"EXTRACTS" THE DIRT AT ONCE.

It dissolves immediately—thus saving time. **Hardest Water** is purified instantly. **Dirt** it "extracts" quickly without any rubbing. **Cleansing** it accomplishes thoroughly. **Purifying** it carries out perfectly, producing "linen white as snow," woollens and flannels "sweet as new-mown hay." Sold in Quarter-Pound, Half-Pound, and One-Pound Packets, and in Half-Dozen Parcels.

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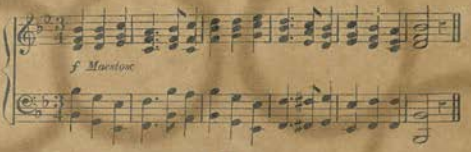

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ORIGINALLY DATED
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BOVRIL is Beef, the entire lean of the best Beef procurable. Not the Forty Pounds Weight of Beef which would have to be eaten before the nourishment contained in One Pound of Bovril could be imparted to the system, but Forty Pounds obtained from the finest selected Cattle reared in Australia and South America, concentrated by a special process, rendering it the most perfect form of strengthening, stimulating, easily digestible nourishment in the smallest possible bulk.

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Does not Sour or Ferment. Price 6d. and 1/- per Box.

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Before Starting on

a journey to visit friends, to the seaside, or the Continent, ladies should take care to provide themselves with a supply of

SOUTHALL'S IMPROVED SANITARY (TRADE MARK) TOWELS

(ABSORBENT and ANTISEPTIC),

the greatest invention of the century for increasing women's comfort at the rate of wearing only.

Sold by Ladies' Outfitters, Drapers, and Chemists all over the world.

Size O	- -	6d. per doz.
" 1	- -	1/- "
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Sizes 1 to X are of the improved make; Sizes 2 and 4 differ in shape.

N.B.—The new size 0 (made under a different patent) is supplied at 6d. per dozen.

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ON APPLICATION TO THE LADY MANAGER,

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Ye Wise Men came from Ye East,
But
Ye Wise Women goes to the Yeast,
And the Yeast she will have is the

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It is perfect and guaranteed pure. It makes nice sweet bread, buns, luncheon, &c., of splendid appearance and tempting flavour.

Send for Booklet of Instructions, post free, from the Sole Manufacturers.

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Don't forget to ask for "D.C.L."

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Needham's Polishing Paste

The most reliable Preparation for Cleaning and Brilliantly Polishing Brass, Copper, Tin, Britannia Metal, Plated Goods, &c. Sold Everywhere.

Sole Manufacturers: JOSEPH PICKERING & SONS, Sheffield

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"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!"
Even if you get up before the COCK-CROW
YOU WON'T FIND ANYTHING BETTER FOR THE VOICE BRONCHIAL TUBES or LUNGS THAN
SMITH'S LOZENGES

An improved preparation for Polishing Fine and Costly as well as Ordinary Furniture.

TEREZOL REFLECTS

Credit on its Manufacturers. Any sort of Furniture rubbed lightly with a few drops of "TEREZOL" upon a piece of flannel, and polished off with a cotton duster, will REFLECT CREDIT upon the household.

A TEST SAMPLE BOTTLE will be sent to any Address in the United Kingdom on receipt of Postal Order for 1s. A LARGE SIZE EXCELSIOR BOTTLE will be sent direct from the Manufactory on receipt of Postal Order for 2s. 6d.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE CREAM

For Polishing Glace, Patent, and Brown Boots and Shoes,

Harness, Portmanteaus, Bags, &c.

BOOTMAKERS AND SADDLERS WILL FIND

ESTABLISHED FIFTY YEARS.

St. Jacobs Oil

ARE words familiar throughout the civilized world, words that stand for all that is pure and effective in medicine.

No power on earth has been able to bar its progress, because it did its appointed work.

In every clime and with every people it has worked wonders in alleviating pain.

Its cures of RHEUMATISM have approached the miraculous.

ITS intrinsic value is the secret of its success—of its world-wide popularity—of its wonderful sale—of its constant growth.

Its virtues are stamped on the hearts of the once crippled and tortured everywhere—never to be effaced while life lasts.

Such in brief is ST. JACOBS OIL, the pain-killing marvel of the century.

To bold and fearless Knight "Sir Modern Science," with his goodly shield "St. Jacobs Oil," and trusty sword, doth gallantly rescue that suffering damsel "Humanity" from ye two fierce and ravenous Wolves called "Pain" and "Death."

Acts Like Magic.
There is nothing so good.

AFFLICTED TWENTY YEARS.

MR. WILLIAM DEAN, of 6, Barleyfield Row, Walsall, says: "I had been afflicted with Rheumatism almost continually for 20 years. I tried different hospitals, many doctors, and several kinds of medicine, all to no use; was unable to get rest night or day until I used St. Jacobs Oil. I can now sleep well, and am free from pain, perfectly cured."

MR. J. RANFORD, 38, Whetstone Park, London, says: "I suffered severely from Rheumatism for many years, and although I tried many remedies nothing gave me relief until I used St. Jacobs Oil. The contents of one bottle completely cured me."

ST. JACOBS OIL, in Yellow Wrappers, as supplied by us to the Imperial Stables of Russia, and to the trade generally, for use on Horses, Cattle, and Dogs, is the same as that for Human use, except that it is stronger, more penetrating, and is not so perfectly clear in colour as that in White Wrappers for Human use.

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RHEUMATISM.
SPRAINS.
STRAINS.
BRUISES. SORENESS.
STIFFNESS.
SORE THROAT.
CHEST COLDS.
NEURALGIA. LUMBAGO.
BACKACHE.
HEADACHE.
FEETACHE.

And all Bodily Aches and Pains.

In cases of Gout Vogeler's Curative Compound should be taken internally in conjunction with St. Jacobs Oil used outwardly.

MR. CHARLES W. SOMERVILLE, of Hassenden Grove Park, Lee, Kent, writes: "While playing at football, I sprained my ankle so severely that for four weeks I despaired of ever using my foot again. I used St. Jacobs Oil, and in three weeks I was able to walk about and go to business; since then I have used the Oil for Neuralgia and Stiffness, and found it equally good."

MR. THOMAS C. TURNER, Manager of *The Christian Advocate*, writes: "I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the value of St. Jacobs Oil, which completely cured me of Lumbago; and it has been equally effectual in the cure of others to whom I have recommended it."

MR. J. WILKINSON, 88, Bentham Road, South Hackney, London, suffered from Rheumatism in his feet and legs for 17 years. One bottle of St. Jacobs Oil drove away all pain, and brought about an effectual cure.

MRS. SARAH LARKIN, Burton-on-Trent, 70 years old, had suffered

MR. R. STRATFORD TUITE, Justice of the Peace, and Captain of the 4th Battalion Royal Irish Fusiliers, of Granard, County Longford, Ireland, states: "I suffered dreadfully with a sprained ankle, and tried many things without success. Rheumatism set in and left me a complete cripple. I was advised to try St. Jacobs Oil. The effect after three applications was simply marvellous; the pain at once departed, and has not since returned."

MR. THOMAS JEFFERY, Elborow Street, Rugby, writes: "I had suffered with Sciatica a very long time. For two years I could not get a coat on, but by the application of St. Jacobs Oil to my limbs they are

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Price 1/1½ and 2/6.

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BY ROYAL WARRANT OF APPOINTMENT TO "THE QUEEN" & H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

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SANDOWN PARK CLUB, KEMPTON PARK, and GATWICK, and all the Leading Hotels, Clubs, and Restaurants throughout the World.

"Schweppe's"

SODA, SELTZER, and POTASH WATERS, &c.

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Whisky and "Schweppe."
Whisky and "Schweppe."
Whisky and "Schweppe."
Whisky and "Schweppe."
Whisky and "Schweppe."
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NOTE.

If the Public, when ordering whisky and soda, would kindly ask for

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they would protect themselves against the common waters too frequently supplied.

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As other waters of inferior quality are now often supplied, bearing labels of the same style and colour as "Schweppe's," purchasers are particularly requested, when ordering, to see that they obtain the genuine, with the name of "SCHWEPPE and CO." embossed on the bottle, bearing the celebrated "Fountain" Trade-Mark Label, and the cork branded with their name.

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Brandy and "Schweppe."
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If the Public, when ordering brandy and soda, would kindly ask for

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THE MOST NUTRITIOUS COCOA.

EPPS'S (GRATEFUL COMFORTING) COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk.—Sold in ¼-lb. and ½-lb. Packets, and 1-lb. Tins.

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The choicest roasted nibs (broken up beans) of the natural Cocoa, on being subjected to powerful hydraulic pressure, give forth their excess of oil, leaving for use a finely flavoured powder—"Cocoaine," a product which, when prepared with boiling water, has the consistence of tea, of which it is now beneficially taking the place with many. Its active principle being a gentle nervine stimulant, supplies the needed energy without unduly exciting the system. Sold only in labelled Tins.

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SET WITH

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and all the leading newspapers and periodicals of the day have recommended Hall's Coca Wine. It is a marvellous restorative. In cases of extreme weakness following Influenza, Anæmia, Neuralgia, Nervous Exhaustion, Sleeplessness, and general breakdown through overwork or other causes, it has been prescribed and pronounced invaluable by medical men in all parts of the world. Nothing is claimed for the preparation beyond what has already been ascribed to it by such excellent authorities as

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When purchasing, see that you have HALL'S with the Red Keystone Trade Mark. Other brands said to be cheaper and better are often substituted, with very unpleasant results to the purchaser. Price 2s. and 3s. 6d. per Bottle, of Wine Merchants, Chemists, and Grocers, or from the Proprietors, Stephen Smith & Co., Bow, E.

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You can't afford to be handicapped in the fastest race of modern life. To be the mark, fit and well, is to hold your own; to stagger along languidly is to go to the wall.

If you are suffering from

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it should be your immediate concern to find the cause, and remove it.

DEBILITY is the CAUSE.

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Of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.
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WARNER'S
SAFE CURE

HAS NO EQUAL FOR

LIVER AND KIDNEY DISEASES

AND DEVELOPMENTS:

GALL-STONES, INDIGESTION, RHEUMATISM

A DOCTOR.

Dr. Fischer, Government Physician, Nauenburg, Germany.

"I effected a cure in a patient suffering from Bright's Disease of the Kidneys with Warner's Safe Cure, after other therapeutic agencies and frequent consultations with eminent colleagues had failed."

A WIFE.

"4, Belvoir Villas, Leversedge, Manchester.

"I have pleasure in testifying to the benefit received from the use of Warner's Safe Cure and Safe Pills. I had been a sufferer for a long time from Gall-stones. I had two doctors and a physician, and was given up. I was at the point of death, when a friend came and told me to try Warner's Safe Cure, and I did so. I had twenty-one bottles. After the first one I felt relief, and have felt better ever since. (Mrs.) S. Tomlinson."

AN ARMY OFFICER.

"Spennybell House, Kilkenny, Armagh.

"I consider it my duty to make public the following statements. I was a martyr to Rheumatic Gout, being laid up with it regularly every six months, sometimes for weeks and sometimes for months. I commenced to take Warner's Safe Cure, and found relief after the fourth bottle. I took twenty-one bottles. Since I stopped taking the medicine I have not had the slightest indication of Rheumatic Gout. Major McMurrau."

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"Gentlemen,—Your letter of the 10th inst. has just been conveyed, as I have been abroad. I have pleasure in saying that I derived much benefit from your Safe Cure combined with the Pills. As I go to sea, however, on return I generally take a couple of bottles as a tonic, as one cannot always find oneself as one wishes on shipboard. I have used your medicine in all parts of the world during my travels, and in such climates as Java, India, China, and the Colonies. I know of nothing to equal Safe Cure to tone and renovate the system. (Capt. W. Tennent (Mate of a Steamer)."

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"Nothing suits me so well as does me so much good, when suffering from Nervousness, Indigestion, and General Weakness, as Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Nervine. (Rev.) C. G. Bayzand."

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Price 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per Bottle, of Chemists and Dealers.

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BENTLEY'S
OLD MUSK BROWN WINDSOR

If you wish to use the same Soap as H.M. the QUEEN, ask for **BENTLEY'S**

The Original and Best of all the Brown Windsors. It is the perfection of the Soap Maker's Art, being perfectly pure, beneficial to the Skin, and exquisitely fragrant. See that you get BENTLEY'S ORIGINAL BROWN WINDSOR, as there are hundreds of absolutely Worthless Imitations.

In boxes of 3 Large or 6 Small Tablets, at 1/6 per Box; or in pretty Leaded Hinge-Lid Boxes of 3 Tablets, in assorted tints of Windsor Castle, 2/3 per Box. Price all Chemists, Stores, and Dealers in Toilet Articles.

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"Dear,—I am very pleased to inform you that ever since I have fed my child on your Food she has made wonderful improvement; when two weeks old she was not expected to live, being very sickly. We were recommended to try NEAVE'S FOOD, which we did, and since then she has wonderfully improved. I am therefore recommend it to all mothers.—Yours faithfully, "E. Attwood."

FIRST ESTABLISHED 1825.

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BEST AND CHEAPEST.

FOR INFANTS, CHILDREN, INVALIDS, and the AGED.

"This is an excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of infants and young persons, and being rich in phosphates and potash in all the proper proportions for the development and mind indispensable elements of food."

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"Carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—*Lancet.*

One special advantage of this Food is that for following the directions given on each tin, the infantile system can be regulated without the aid of medicine.

In 1-lb. Patent Air-Tight Tins, 1/- each.

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KALYDOR

Cools and refreshes the face and hands of ladies and all exposed to the hot sun. It removes Freckles, Tan, Sunburn, Redness and Roughness.

SOOTHES AND HEALS ALL IRRITATION.

Bottles, 2/6 and 4/6.

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Preserves, strengthens, beautifies the hair, and is the only genuine preventive of baldness. Golden colour for fair hair. Bottles, 3/6, 7/-, 10/6, & small.

Ask therefore for ROWLANDS', 20, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, E.C.

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GROSSMITH'S Tribute of Fragrance

In commemoration of Her Majesty's Reign.

Victorian BOUQUET

"A rare collection of exotic Odours culled from the efforts of THE BRITISH EMPIRE"

PERFUME 2/6 per bottle. SACHETS 6d each.

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AN UNDYING FRAGRANCE.

Appointed by Royal Warrants Sole Black Lead Manufacturers to

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HIGHEST POLISH. In 1d., 2d., 6d. Blocks, & 1s. Boxes.

EASIEST AND QUICKEST.

DEEP-LASTING AND CLEANEST.

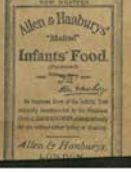
INSIST ON HAVING

NIXEY'S BLACK LEAD.

Fifty Years' World-Wide Reputation.

"INFANTS fed on this Food ARE NEITHER FRETFUL nor WAKEFUL."

Allen & Hanburys' Food.



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HER MAJESTY'S GLORIOUS JUBILEE 189

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- Prince of Wales

HER MAJESTY'S GLORIOUS REIGN

By SIR WALTER BESANT, Kt.

VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, Queen for Sixty Years! The occasion of our Day of Celebration is without parallel or precedent. To us, who find it difficult to stand outside and to consider events in their true proportion, the period seems like a grand Triumphal March. To those of us who can remember English life as it was in the Forties, the changes that have fallen upon the country are nothing short of a Transformation. We are transformed indeed: we no longer think as we did: our daily manners and customs are changed: our views of things are changed: from Peer to Peasant we are, one and all, transformed. And no one regrets the change: the younger folk, indeed, do not understand it: they have been born in the later Victorian period: to their minds things have always been as they are.

Mere figures go for nothing: that is to say, very few people can realise millions or can understand what they mean. If I set down a few it is for the sake of defining what would otherwise seem vague assertion. For instance, I propose a broad statement that during this long period there has arisen in the national mind such a spirit of enterprise, endeavour, and achievement as has no parallel in our history except in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Now, as then, the people have been restless: it is a strange quality in our Anglo-Saxon Race that from time to time we become restless: this restlessness has shown itself in colonisation, in emigration, in research, in discovery, in invention—in changes of every kind.

As for figures, then: the actual increase in the area of the British Empire during the last sixty years has been about three and a half millions of square miles: but, since mere hill and plain do not make a country richer, it is well to add that this area is peopled by at least eight millions, whom we are gradually civilising. Apart from this extension there has been created, absolutely created, out of nothing, new populations; of four millions in Australia, and nearly a million in New Zealand: with noble cities which for the splendour of their buildings and the excellence of their government, may stand beside the finest cities of the Old World. In fact, there have arisen four great nations—Canada, Australia, South Africa, and New Zealand—any one of which must in the nature of things become, nominally as well as actually, sovereign and independent. To my mind this is the most important political event of the century. The great problem of the immediate future will no longer be the preservation of these States under the Union Jack, but the preservation of friendship and alliance of all four, with the Mother Country first, and with each other next. Let it be the greater glory of this reign to lay the foundations of such an alliance: let us establish the beginnings of a sentiment, based upon common language, common origin, common institutions, such as may make enmity between any two of these new countries impossible.

A few more figures. We have lost, of our own people, ten millions by emigration. Yet we have advanced from twenty-five to forty millions. In 1837 railways were only just beginning: there are now over twenty thousand miles in these islands. The carrying power of our shipping has increased from three millions of tons to twenty-seven millions. Our textile manufactures have increased fourfold:

ARCTIC OCEAN
GREENLAND
NORTH AMERICA
UNITED STATES
PACIFIC OCEAN
ATLANTIC OCEAN
EUROPE
ASIA
AFRICA
SOUTH AMERICA
INDIAN OCEAN
AUSTRALIA
THE BRITISH EMPIRE
1837
British Possessions shown in Solid Black and underlined in Black

ARCTIC OCEAN
GREENLAND
NORTH AMERICA
UNITED STATES
PACIFIC OCEAN
ATLANTIC OCEAN
ASIA
INDIA
AFRICA
SOUTH AMERICA
INDIAN OCEAN
AUSTRALIA
THE BRITISH EMPIRE
1897
British Possessions shown in Solid Black and underlined in Black

our foreign trade sixfold. This is enough of figures: they will afford, at least, even though they are not fully grasped, an idea of progress which is astonishing and unprecedented.

We have not achieved and maintained the extension of Empire without war: it cannot be said that the Reign of Queen Victoria has been peaceful: it can, however be said that her armies have maintained their ancient honour. We have carried on wars all over the world: we have had a great war with Russia: another in India: we have had wars in Afghanistan, Abyssinia, Ashanti, Benin, Burmah, Chitral, Canada, New Zealand, and Egypt.

If the reign has not been one of peace abroad it has been one of pacification at home. The reign opened ominously: there was a depression of agriculture far more threatening than that which at present obtains. The farm labourers, by hundreds of thousands, were on the parish: they were angry and gloomy: ricks were blazing everywhere. In the towns a wild Chartism was looking forward, under guise of certain "points," to the overthrow of our institutions and the establishment of a Republic: a spirit of discontent was everywhere: of loyalty to the Crown there was none below a certain social level. What has happened? The revolutionary party has vanished: now and then one may hear a wild word shouted at a Hyde Park meeting: it evokes no response: there is no longer any party which seriously purposes any change in the Constitution: the whole nation is united in loyalty.

What has effected this change? Prosperity, partly. But the successive measures of Reform in a still greater degree. What we commonly call Reform is the extension of the franchise: a thing of importance, no doubt, but of small importance compared with the various Reforms which have affected the daily life of

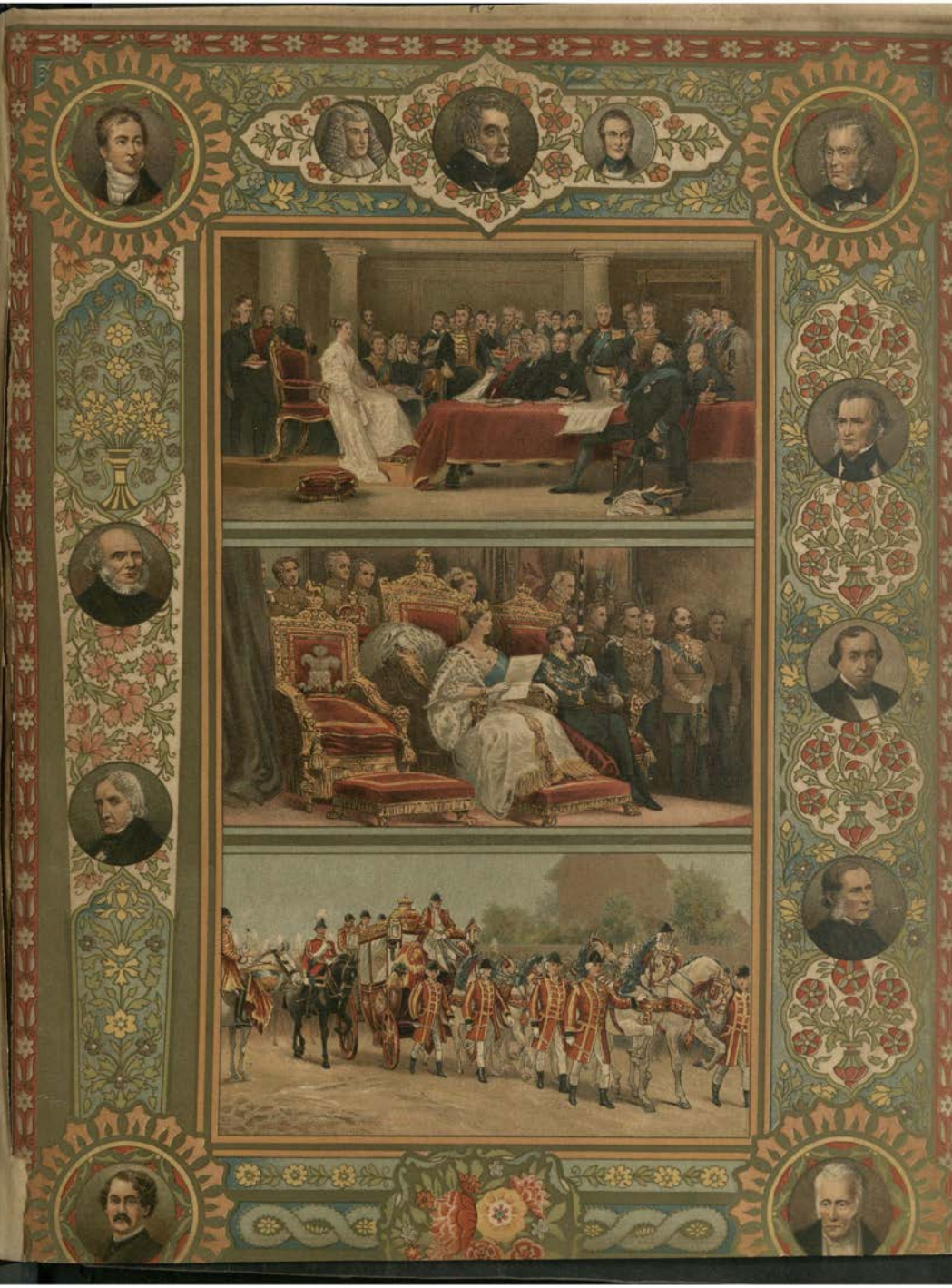
the people. Formerly, the mill-owner and the mine-owner took the children at six and seven years of age, and worked them all day long; in the run of the mill, sometimes all night. That power was taken from them: it was proclaimed by Act of Parliament that a man shall not have power to work a hand more than so many hours a day. Next in importance was the Abolition of the Debtors' Prison. When the Queen ascended the Throne it was possible to lock up a man for life who owed a few shillings. Think of the barbarity, the stupidity, of it! Think what a burden—what a terror—was taken from life when those accursed walls of the Fleet and the Queen's Bench were thrown down! To these Acts add the Abolition of Flogging in the Army and the Navy. Remember that in 1857 every Captain of a ship had it in his power to flog a man for anything, without trial—to give him three dozen or as many dozen as he pleased: there were cases in which, to make the men smart, the Captain flogged the last man down from the yards. It is wonderful that our sailors fought as they did. This Reform affected the whole of that great class from which the Army and the Navy are recruited. They can now enlist without fear of degradation. Hence, the faces, both of soldiers and of sailors, are stamped with a brighter, prouder air than formerly. Again, since the whole nation had received the right of vote, it was shameful that any single man should remain uneducated. So the Education Act was passed: a man may now no longer keep his child away from school, but he has nothing to pay for his schooling. We are turning out every year boys and girls whom we have not only taught to read, but whom we have made eager and greedy readers. It is therefore fortunate that the Stamp has been taken off the newspaper and the Duty off paper; for a cheap Press and cheap Literature

have been rendered possible for this army of readers. They cry continually for more. Journals sell by the half-million. For those who desire more serious reading and study, there are springing up everywhere Free Libraries, by means of which the people command for nothing the whole Literature of their country, past and present. By these Acts, by the Repeal of the Corn Laws, by the Amendment of the Poor Law, by the Reform Act of 1867, by Cheap Postage, by Rapid Communication, by Cheaper Food Supplies, Cheaper Rent, Cheaper Clothes, Better Lodgings, Higher Wages, the Admission of Holidays—the old discontent has been driven away so completely that it is well-nigh forgotten.

It is impossible to ignore the achievements of Science. We have rendered it possible to perform any operation—the most cruel—upon a patient painlessly. What a step is this! We are carried cheaply all over the island by steam—we who formerly never left our native village! We can send messages all over the world in a moment—distance is annihilated: we can transact business without leaving our office: we can preserve speech in boxes: we can reproduce scenes acted with all the movements of the actors: our ships are scientific instruments: and our machines do things that formerly required skilled intelligence.

These things and many more on which there is no space to dwell—among others, Art, Music, Literature—belong to and increase the Victorian glory. Great and abiding shall be the name and fame for all time of that Gracious Lady who welcomed and encouraged every one of these great Acts for the Advance of Humanity! It is not the part of a Sovereign to advance personally any branch of endeavour: it is the part of a wise Sovereign to encourage all who attempt and all who succeed.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!



The Queen and Her Statesmen.

On the 21st of June, 1837, the day following the death of King William IV., Queen Victoria held her first Privy Council at Kensington Palace. The first impression produced by the youthful Sovereign was most favourable. Lord Melbourne, himself instructed by Greville, the Clerk, taught her Majesty the formal part of the business, which she carried through with composure and native dignity. According to her wish, the Queen entered the Council Chamber alone. Proclamation was made, then the doors were flung open and the Queen advanced to her place. With unfaltering voice she read her solemn Declaration. Thereafter she signed the Oath for the security of the Church of Scotland, and the Privy Councillors were sworn. When her uncles knelt to her, the young Queen blushed up to the eyes with embarrassment, her only visible sign of emotion. She made no difference of manner to any, not even when Melbourne, with the Ministers, the Duke of Wellington, and Peel, approached her. Her only sign of dependence was an occasional glance towards Melbourne for her cue. The Queen's modesty and firmness gave happy augury of her fitness for the highest office. All her Councillors were pleased. Wellington told Greville that had it been his own daughter he could not have desired to see her perform her part better. Peel, too, was amazed and gratified. During the earlier years of her reign Queen Victoria was guided in State business with almost fatherly care by Lord Melbourne, for whom she had the warmest regard. When, at length, in 1841, his final resignation had to be given in, the parting was a trial both to Sovereign and Minister. The Premier was satisfied, however, that the Queen had an able and competent adviser in Prince Albert.

The Queen as Wife and Mother.

Endeared as she is to her people by many public virtues, Queen Victoria has come yet closer to the nation's heart by the beauty of her domestic life. At the Queen's Accession the affection of the people certainly went out to the young girl thus called to fill the loftiest of positions; but when she became a wife and mother there grew up between Sovereign and people what may almost be called a family tie. This bond her Majesty graciously fostered and strengthened. It was known that apart from the pomp and state of her exalted position, Queen Victoria loved and enjoyed a simple and happy home life, where all that was lovely and of good report had entrance and encouragement. During the happy one-and-twenty years of their married life, the Queen and Prince Albert stood in the forefront of the national life, ever influencing it for good, ever setting an example of purity and virtue. The royal couple were devoted to each other in no common way. In their tastes and pursuits they were wedded indeed. Music and the Fine Arts occupied their leisure moments, and it was their delight to meet in private men and women of genius. How beautiful and home-like was their reception of Mendelssohn, how perfect the "harmony" of that occasion, the great composer has himself recorded. From his account we catch one of the fairest glimpses accorded us of the Queen's wifely devotion to Prince Albert and of his tender regard for her. And as the years went on and children were growing up around the royal pair, the nation noted with a glad satisfaction that in parental duties their Sovereign and her Consort had approved themselves a shining example. Amid a Court pure as the most sheltered English home, Victoria and Albert went hand in hand with their children, leading them towards the true, the beautiful, and the good.

Literature under Victoria.

Our portrait gallery has many points of contact with literature, even so far as it is confined to the royal personages who make up its central idea. Her Majesty has contributed to literature one of the most successful books of the age, "Leaves from the Journal of Our Life in the Highlands." She has also assisted in another, Sir Theodore Martin's "Life of the Prince Consort." The Prince Consort himself was a diligent patron of literature, and men of letters owe much to the considerateness of the Empress Frederick and Princess Alice. Women have shone conspicuously in many departments of the literary life of the epoch, and Elizabeth Barrett Browning, George Eliot, and Charlotte Bronte rank among the Queen's favourite authors. The literary life of the period has had no more prominent figures than Carlyle and John Stuart Mill—the one ever a fighter and an inspirer to noble ideals; the other an exact thinker, whose work has left its impress on the moral and intellectual development of the age, as has also the work of our most famous living philosopher, Mr. Herbert Spencer. To the four Poets Laureate of the reign—Southey, Wordsworth, Tennyson, and Mr. Justin—must be added the names of Robert Browning and Mr. Swinburne. Literary criticism in the reign has had no greater leader than Matthew Arnold, while John Ruskin has been one of our most brilliant critics of life and of art. Fiction has had for its chief representatives William Makepeace Thackeray, Charles Dickens, Charles Kingsley, Robert Louis Stevenson, and Mr. George Meredith. Lord Macaulay stands out as the most popular exponent of history during the period, and, indeed, may be said to have been the first and foremost of a great band of workers upon the lines of historical research.

Two Royal Christenings.

The first christening in the family of Queen Victoria, that of the infant Princess Royal, took place in the Throne Room at Buckingham Palace on Feb. 10, 1841. A new font of elegant form and exquisite carving had been erected for the occasion. Water from the Jordan was, of course, used for the rite. The Archbishop of Canterbury officiated, assisted by the Bishops of London and Norwich and the Dean of Carlisle. The sponsors were the Duke of Wellington (who appeared for the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha), the Queen-Dowager, the Duchess of Gloucester, the Duchess of Kent, the King of the Belgians, and the Duke of Sussex. The full name of the infant Princess, Victoria Adelaide Mary Louisa, was bestowed by Queen Adelaide.

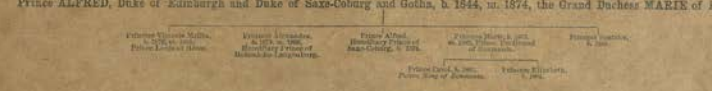
More imposing was the christening of the Prince of Wales, which took place in St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, on Jan. 25, 1842. The King of Prussia stood chief sponsor to the royal child. The officiating clergy were the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Bishops of London, Winchester, Oxford, and Norwich. The other sponsors were the Duke of Cambridge, the Duchess of Cambridge (proxy for the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg), and Princess Augusta of Cambridge (proxy for Princess Sophia). As the little Prince was given into the hands of the Archbishop of Canterbury the sponsors named him "Albert Edward." The ceremony concluded with the "Hallelujah Chorus" and the Overture to "Esther."

The Archbishop who officiated on these occasions was Dr. Howley, who had also officiated at the Queen's marriage. Of the literary men whose portraits we give some mention will be found in our article on "Literature under Victoria."

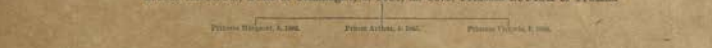
VICTORIA, Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Empress of India, born May 24, 1819, married February 10, 1840, ALBERT, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha (who died December 14, 1861), and has had issue four sons and five daughters, with forty grandchildren and twenty-nine great-grandchildren:—

ALBERT EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES, born 1841, married 1863, PRINCESS ALEXANDRA OF DENMARK.

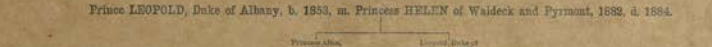
Prince ALFRED, Duke of Edinburgh and Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, b. 1844, m. 1874, the Grand Duchess MARIE of Russia.



Prince ARTHUR, Duke of Connaught, b. 1850, m. 1879, Princess LOUISA of Prussia.



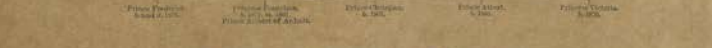
Prince LEOPOLD, Duke of Albany, b. 1853, m. Princess HELEN of Waldeck and Pyrmont, 1882, d. 1884.



Princess VICTORIA, b. 1840, m. 1858, FREDERICK III. of Germany (who died 1888).

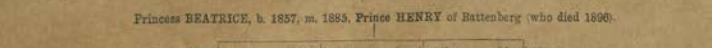
Princess ALICE, b. 1843, m. 1862, LOUIS IV., Grand Duke of Hesse (who died 1892), d. 1878.

Princess HELENA, b. 1846, m. 1866, Prince CHRISTIAN of Schleswig-Holstein.



Princess LOUISE, b. 1848, m. 1871, the Marquis of Lorne.

Princess BEATRICE, b. 1857, m. 1885, Prince HENRY of Battenberg (who died 1896).



The Prince and Princess of Wales and their Children.

Next to her Majesty the Queen in the estimation of all British subjects are their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Ever popular, ever welcome, they are continually in our midst, each assiduous in the performance of public duties, and each striving heartily to enhance the welfare of the people over whom they will one day be called to reign. The Prince of Wales was born Nov. 9, 1841, at Buckingham Palace. His preliminary education was imparted by tutors under the careful supervision of his father, the usual college course following. His orders, degrees, and regimental commands are so numerous that to mention them is impossible, but his Royal Highness holds rank as personal Aide-de-Camp to her Majesty and Field-Marshal of the Forces. In March 1863 he was married to her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra, eldest daughter of the King and Queen of Denmark.

Six children have been born to the Prince and Princess, the eldest of whom, the Duke of Clarence, died suddenly in 1892, at the age of twenty-eight, to the grief of the entire nation. The second son, Prince George, Duke of York, who was born in 1865, is married to Princess May, only daughter of the Duke of Teck and his very popular Duchess, Princess Mary of Cambridge. They have three children, the eldest being our future King. The youngest son of the Prince and Princess of Wales died in his infancy; while of the daughters—the eldest, Princess Louise, who is thirty years of age, was united to the Duke of Fife in 1889; the second, Princess Victoria, born in 1868, is still an inmate of the home circle; and the youngest, Princess Maud, who is twenty-eight years of age, was married last year to her cousin, Prince Carl of Denmark.

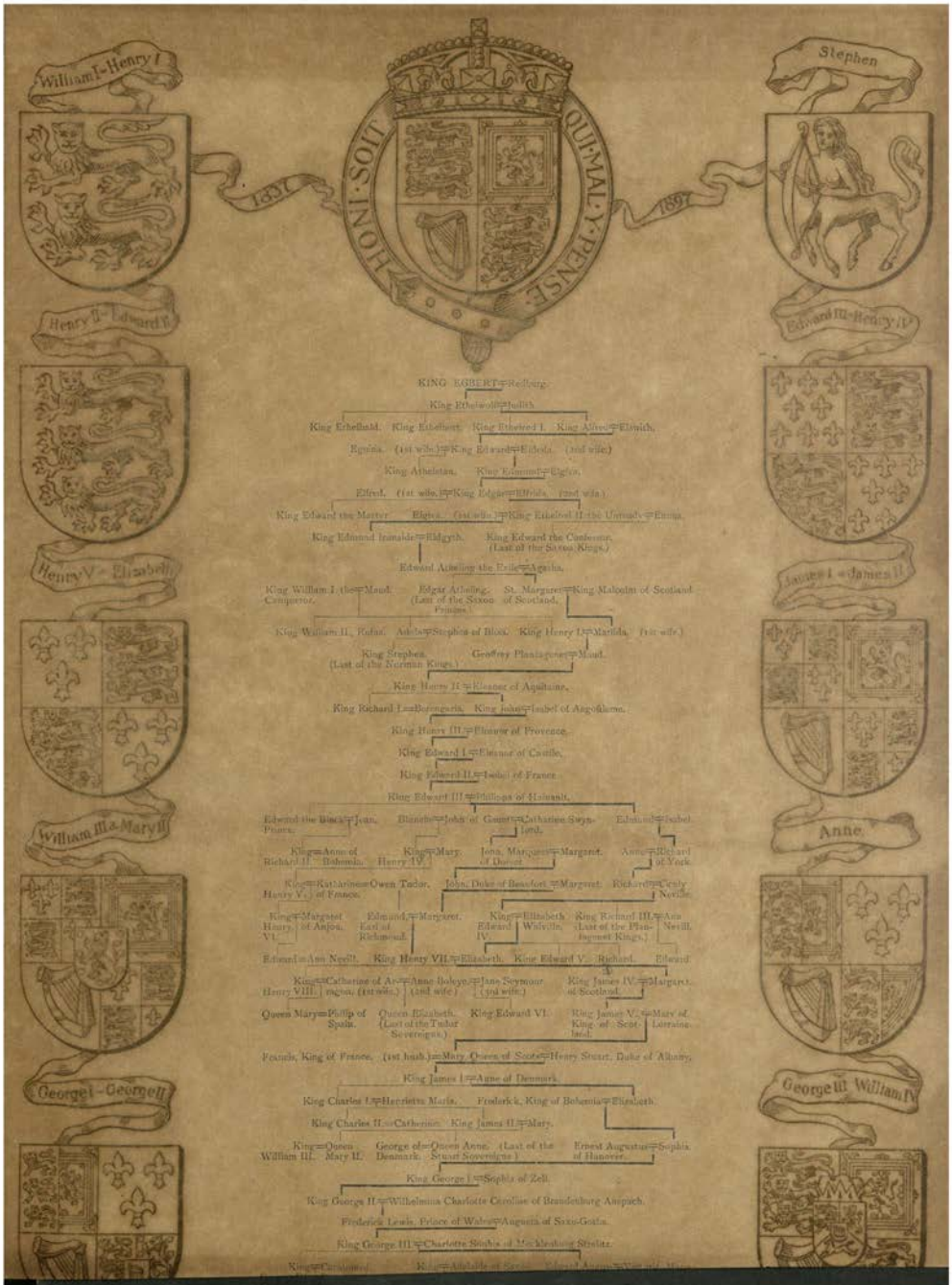
Science of the Reign.

When the Queen ascended the throne a considerable capital of scientific knowledge had been collected. In her time it has grown with the pleasant and ever-increasing rapidity of a sum at compound interest. Science in England has become less insular and more and more cosmopolitan. The Victorian Era has been a time of giants in science; but that is not the peculiarity of the period. Darwins, Daltons, Faradays, Stephensons, Kelvins, and Listers there have been in every century, but never before has the world seen the growth and organisation of a vast army of scientific workers that add their quota to the general sum and disappear nameless into the unknown. They are as necessary to the giants as workers to the queen bee. Scientific literature is now so vast, and expanding so astoundingly, that it threatens, like an abalanche, to descend and bury its votaries.

The sum and substance of all the efforts of Victorian science has been to put the body and mind of man more at ease. Thanks to the Stephensons, the Brunels, and their disciples, to Faraday, Siemens, Kelvin, Rowland Hill, and their followers, space has been almost annihilated, and the ends of the earth brought together. Simpson, Lister, the Continental descendants of the great Jenner, Parkes, and the pioneer band of English sanitarians have alleviated the sting of disease, and put our bodies more at ease. More than any nationality, Englishmen have been busy to put our minds at rest by teaching us the nature of the world we live in, and making us less the creatures of chance. The seas have been charted, the depths of space fathomed, the heavens mapped, the earth and its plants and animals examined. Darwin, Lyell, Spencer, and Huxley have replaced empirical theories by a history written in rocks, bones, and living tissue.

The Queen in 1887.

At the celebrations consequent on the attainment of her fiftieth year as Queen, her Majesty was received by her People with a lively manifestation of patriotic pride and honest friendship, which was, as someone remarked at the time, the outcome of no sudden enthusiasm, but better—of a sound popular opinion. Sincerity and cordiality were the notes of the people's greeting to the Sovereign. Nor was the rejoicing merely British. The greeting in Waterloo Place summed up the world-wide congratulation, "Victoria, all nations salute thee!" Received with the loving and loyal acclamations of her subjects all along the route of procession to the Abbey on that June day in 1887, her Majesty cannot but have felt that the solemn act of thanksgiving to which she was proceeding was indeed no empty form. To have reigned fifty years, and in these to have won only the increasing love and respect of a world-wide Empire, is indeed a triumph which might well fill the heart of a Sovereign with the profoundest gratitude to Providence. Such exercises do but exalt the worshipper. "A figure of singular dignity and interest, drawing and holding all eyes," they said the Queen appeared, as in her simple but regal array she passed to her place in the Abbey. Slowly she traversed the nave, and along the choir to the dais; alone she ascended the steps to take her seat on the Chair of State. The Archbishop pronounced the invocation. The choir chanted "Te Deum." At intervals, as a sort of "leit-motif" to the service, were heard the strains of "God Save the Queen!" The nation's heart was uplifted in supplication that yet larger store of years might be reserved for our beloved Sovereign. Happy the nation that sees such a day, thrice happy the nation that sees its rejoicings repeated and redoubled, as at this Diamond Jubilee of Victoria!



HONI·SOIT QUI·MAL·Y·PENSE
1837
1897
William I-Henry I
Stephen
Henry II-Edward II
Edward III-Henry IV
Henry V-Elizabeth
James I-James II
William III & Mary II
Anne
George I-George II
George III William IV
KING EGBERT=Redburg.
King Ethelwolf=Judith.
King Ethelbald. King Ethelbert. King Ethelred I. King Alfred=Elswith.
Eguina. (1st wife.)=King Edward=Eldrida. (2nd wife.)
King Athelstan. King Edmund=Elgiva.
Elfred. (1st wife.)=King Edgar=Elfrida. (2nd wife.)
King Edward the Martyr. Elgiva. (1st wife.)=King Ethelred II the Unready=Emma.
King Edmund Ironside=Eldgyth. King Edward the Confessor. (Last of the Saxon Kings.)
Edward Atheling the Exile=Agatha.
King William I the Conqueror.=Maud. Edgar Atheling. (Last of the Saxon Princes.) St. Margaret=King Malcolm of Scotland of Scotland.
King William II. Rufus. Adela=Stephen of Blois. King Henry I.=Matilda. (1st wife.)
King Stephen. (Last of the Norman Kings.) Geoffrey Plantagenet=Maud.
King Henry II=Eleanor of Aquitaine.
King Richard I.=Berengaria. King John=Isabel of Angoulême.
King Henry III.=Eleanor of Provence.
King Edward I.=Eleanor of Castile.
King Edward II.=Isabel of France.
King Edward III=Philippa of Hainault.
Edward the Black Prince.=Jean. Blanche=John of Gaunt=Catharine Swynford. Edmund=Isabel.
King Richard II.=Anne of Bohemia. King Henry IV.=Mary. Joan, Marquess of Dorset=Margaret. Anne=Richard of York.
King Henry V.=Katharine of France.=Owen Tudor. John, Duke of Beaufort=Margaret. Richard=Cicely Neville.
King Henry VI.=Margaret of Anjou. Edmund, Earl of Richmond.=Margaret. King Edward IV.=Elizabeth Wilville. King Richard III. (Last of the Plantagenet Kings.)=Ann Nevill.
Edward=Ann Nevill. King Henry VII.=Elizabeth. King Edward V. Richard. Edward.
King Henry VIII.=Catharine of Arragon. (1st wife.)=Anne Boleyn. (2nd wife.)=Jane Seymour (3rd wife.) King James IV.=Margaret of Scotland.
Queen Mary=Philip of Spain. Queen Elizabeth. (Last of the Tudor Sovereigns.) King Edward VI. King James V.=Mary of Lorraine. King of Scotland.
Francis, King of France. (1st hush.)=Mary Queen of Scots=Henry Stuart, Duke of Albany.
King James I=Anne of Denmark.
King Charles I.=Henrietta Maria. Frederick, King of Bohemia=Elizabeth.
King Charles II.=Catherine. King James II.=Mary.
King William III.=Queen Mary II. George of Denmark.=Queen Anne. (Last of the Stuart Sovereigns.) Ernest Augustus=Sophia of Hanover.
King George I.=Sophia of Zell.
King George II.=Wilhelmina Charlotte Caroline of Brandenburg Anspach.
Frederick Lewis, Prince of Wales=Augusta of Saxe-Gotha.
King George III.=Charlotte Sophia of Mecklenburg Strelitz.

British Victories by Land and Sea.

A remarkable brevity of treatment may be employed by the historian of the Victorian Era in dealing with the naval victories of the Queen's reign. There haven't been any naval victories; but the fact—a very surprising one—may only be regarded as another expression of the truth that the last sixty years have been a period of undisturbed naval supremacy and success. It is only when we realise this truth that we can understand the full significance of Trafalgar, which gave us a command of the sea so absolute that no one has dared to contest it ever since.

The Queen's reign has been one of continuous naval victory of the passive kind. During this long period our war-vessels have not fought one single naval engagement, properly so called. That is to say, they have never been opposed by other battle-ships as at the Nile and Trafalgar. All their combative activity for the last sixty years has consisted in battling with the elements—witness the triumphant escape, through superior seamanship, of the "Calliope" from the terrific hurricane at Samoa, which destroyed most of the American and German ships there—in battering land forts, as at Acre, 1840 (which was the last occasion where British sailing-ships were in action), Odessa, Bomersund, Sebastopol, Sweaborg, and other Russian fortresses, Pei-Ho, Simonoseki, Alexandria, and Zanzibar.

Our Navy has destroyed Chinese war-flotillas, attacked and pursued a Peruvian ironclad, the "Huascar," which had committed depredations on British shipping; it has knocked the villages of semi-barbarous communities about their ears in order to bring them to their senses; it has taken part in international blockades; it has protected our commerce; it has captured slavers, and it has landed parties of Marines and Bluejackets to help our army in winning victories by land.

But this is all it has had to do for the last sixty years as the first and most formidable weapon of the Mistress of the Seas.

If, during this period, our Navy has proved our "first line of defence," it is equally true of our Army that it has been employed as our "first line of offence" in almost every quarter of the globe, and in no era of our history of the same length have our soldiers reaped so many laurels. They have had their reverses, their checks, and their disasters; but their colours have also been blazoned with some of the proudest victories in history. "Alma," "Balaclava," "Inkerman," "Sebastopol," what heroic memories do these names not recall! But still not so heroic as those of "Delhi," "Lucknow," "Cawnpore," and "Gwalior."

Commencing with the second year of the Queen's reign, our soldiers have carried on three campaigns in Afghanistan, crowning their achievements there by their historical march, under Lord Roberts, from Cabul to Candahar. They have also fought several victorious wars with the Sikhs, the Chinese, the Kaffirs, the Maoris, the Zulus, the Bazotees, the Looshaais, and the various hill-tribes of India; their latest masterpiece in Indian warfare being their relief of Chitral. In the wilds of Canada they carried out an expedition in a manner that would have moved the admiration of Cæsar; and in Burmah they have added immense provinces to our Indian Empire. In Africa they have planted the Queen's colours on the mountains of Magdala, and marched twice into Coomassie. They have quelled the unruly tribes of the Niger, broken the military power of the brave savages south of the Zambesi, subdued an Egyptian rebellion on the Nile, and inspired with a wholesome dread of the British name the death-despising hordes of the Soudan; and the Queen's troops are prouder of no victories than those of Tel-el-Kebir, El-Teb, Tamai, Abu-Klea, Kirbekan, Hasheen, and Tofrek.

The Navy in the Victorian Era.

When the Queen came to the throne in 1837 the Navy of Great Britain still consisted almost exclusively of sailing vessels, very many of which were prizes that had been captured from France, Spain, Denmark, or Holland. In comparison with the smallest and weakest modern man-of-war, the most powerful of these majestic craft would, if she could be recalled to existence and manned with the officers and crew of sixty years since, be an absolutely insignificant fighting unit: yet it may be admitted that for picturesqueness and imposing mien the early Victorian ships were altogether superior to the steel monsters which have since taken their places. When first her Majesty reviewed a fleet at Spithead, there were in the Navy about one hundred and twenty men-of-war of seventy guns and upwards, all having two or three complete tiers of guns, all fully rigged, and all standing loftily and proudly out of the water. There are now fewer vessels which, on account of their size and power, are reckoned to be "fit for the line of battle." Adding the first-class cruisers to the battle-ships, there are only ninety. They have a bull-dog beauty of their own, and their dimensions and force are impressive: but a fleet moored in line no longer appeals as it did to the artist eye. Most of the old names are still perpetuated. But it is very interesting to compare the radical differences between the "Anson," "Bellerophon," "Blake," "Nile," "Powerful," "Revenge," and "St. George" of to-day and their wooden namesakes of 1837. And the men and officers are as different as the ships. The men of sixty years ago had no uniforms; there were no engineer officers; and the executive officers, instead of being retired upon attaining certain specified ages, were often employed on active service long after their capacity for effective command had left them.

Sixty Years in Parliament.

Parliament has greatly changed during the Queen's reign. It has changed in men and in manners. The Squire and the Nabob no longer fill its benches. With Sir Robert Peel, the merchant and the manufacturer became almost supreme, and they have been followed by the retail dealer, the newspaper reporter, the working man. As a Club the House of Commons has ceased to be exclusive. Less than forty years ago, Mr. Glover, who "wore a hat with a curled brim, and a rather ponderous watch-chain," was deprived of his seat because he had not three hundred pounds a year. That was the qualification for a borough member, and double the sum was required on the part of the representative of a county. But now, if you can get anybody to pay your expenses, you need not have a shilling in the world.

Dress has changed with the composition of the House. In the time of Mr. Canning, the Minister always came down in silk stockings and pantaloons or knee-breeches, and even in the last generation members thought it essential to dress for Parliament at least as well as for a Society call or a garden-party. But in recent days unconventionality has been the rule, and low hats and short jackets are quite common. Old formal habits have disappeared as completely as snuff. If you want a pinch you must get it from the doorkeeper. Since Sir Charles Russell, who "first his snuff-box opened, then the case," became my Lord Chief Justice, no man has taken snuff while addressing the House of Commons. And the mere mention of duelling may appear absurd in these blue-book-and-biscuit days. Peel challenged O'Connell, and so did Disraeli. But honour is satisfied nowadays with a letter to the "Times." The House takes itself more seriously than in "the good old gentlemanlike times when members of

Parliament had nobody to please, and Ministers of State nothing to do. There were long speeches before the time of Palmerston, who on one occasion held the House for five hours, and during the Reform struggle of 1851 there was so late a sitting that old Sir Thomas Baring sent for his razor, and Bennet, the member for Wiltshire, for his night-cap. But the work now is steadier and harder than when Lord Melbourne initiated the Queen into the spirit of the Constitution. Lord Melbourne's name reminds one of her Majesty's wonderful experience. Her first Prime Minister was born in 1779. Her last may carry recollections of the glorious Victorian Era far into next century. The Queen, while always acting within the Constitution, has naturally had her favourites. She would be more than mortal and less than a woman if she had not. For Lord Melbourne she entertained almost a daughter's affection. Peel chilled her at first by his shy, apparently stiff manners, but in course of time a cordial understanding grew up between Minister and Sovereign. And even "Pam," although he shocked the Prince Consort by his frivolity, was at last esteemed almost as much at Windsor as in the rest of the country. Disraeli's chivalry won the way to the heart of the Queen, as is witnessed by the memorial tablet erected at Hughenden Church by "his grateful and affectionate Sovereign and friend"; and it is pleasant to know that in these, her great Jubilee days, she is served by a Minister for whom she has shown warm esteem.

Never has Sovereign been more honoured by the faithful Commons. Yet her sex has not induced them to give new privileges in their House to women. The Press has stepped from one new privilege to another, provincial papers having been admitted by the side of the London journals, and every personal peculiarity as well as every speech being noted without fear of Serjeant or Clock Tower.

The Triumph of Steam and Electricity.

The most striking and by far the most palpable evidence of progress during the reign is the ever-increasing speed which the unexampled discoveries of physical science have forced into every-day life. Steam and electricity have conquered time and space to a greater extent during the last sixty years than all the preceding six hundred years witnessed; so that a man may now cram into ten years as much experience as his grandfather could have done in fifty. Britannia Rules the Waves this year of grace in a way that was but a poetical figure of speech in Thomson's time. Exactly four hundred years before the Queen ascended the throne, the first English vessel to cross the Atlantic reached Newfoundland. And yet there is a greater transformation in the character of an Atlantic liner to-day than there was between the old wooden sailing-ships which existed in 1837 and the good ship "Matthew" of Bristol which bore John Cabot westwards in 1497. The "Great Western," which was the first steamer built for regular voyages between Europe and America, was launched in 1837. She was but 215 ft. long, with a displacement of 2500 tons, and the old unwieldy paddle to bear her along. That was a great advance on the old-fashioned barque with her white spreading sails: but think of the ocean greyhounds of to-day, four times her size, capable of crossing the Atlantic in less than five-and-a-half days. The broad Atlantic has, indeed, become a mere pond. The wooden vessel looks almost as antique as the caracks of the Armada. Iron has come to rule supreme; steam has made the picturesque sails of sixty years ago as old-fashioned almost as a trireme. Thus in 1840 the steamers belonging to England numbered but 600; to-day they have increased to nearly 3500; and steam tonnage has increased from 95,807 to 6,121,555 in this year of Jubilee, against a total tonnage of nearly nine millions.

On land the same splendid story of progress dazzles the imagination. Think of the stage coach of sixty years ago. How infinitely antiquated it looks to-day, revived as a mere amusement! And yet England resounded from end to end with the postboys born in 1837, and the Queen never travelled by rail until 1842. In 1837 she could not have possibly reached Aberdeen on her way to Balmoral under forty-five hours; to-day she could cover the 540 miles in twelve hours—the quickest long-distance journey in the world. The United Kingdom could boast in 1850 of only 6621 miles of iron road; to-day the figures stand at 21,174 miles, while the Empire holds close on 75,000 miles of rail. Well might Mr. Kipling "confound" the Romance that sees death to poetry in the banished stage coach, for is not the miracle of the railroad more wonderful than the most blazoned coach-and-four that ever spanked on the Queen's highway?

The very streets bear evidence to the presence of the god of Speed. What would Dr. Johnson think if he strolled down Fleet Street to-day, with its network of telephone and telegraph wires above, that make it the very cradle of the world; with its endless stream of hansoms and 'buses and bicycles; with its future procession of motor-cars? Is there anything more insistent on the progress of the reign than that?

So much for facts and figures. What does this literal quickening of life portend? Is it not that figurative quickening which makes the whole world kin; every part of it feeling the pulse-beat of every other part instantaneously; so that seas divide no more, and diverse tongues create no Babel? For the network of liners and rail and cable with which England more than any other Power has covered the earth makes the division of the world into separate kingdoms as arbitrary as the lines of latitude and longitude on a schoolboy's globe.

A. FORESTIER
Cimiez 1897

Victoria R.I. 1897

DIAMOND JUBILEE PORTRAIT OF THE QUEEN, SIGNED AND APPROVED BY HER MAJESTY.

From the Original made at Cimiez in April last by Mr. A. Forestier.

Messrs. HENRY GRAVES AND CO. (Ltd.), *of* 6, Pall Mall, *London, and* 45, Cherry Street, *Birmingham, have commissioned Mons. Armand Mathey, of Paris, to make an etching of the above, bearing the remarque of Her Majesty as she appeared at the Coronation in her Diamond Robes. The Proofs of this Etching will be ready before Jubilee Day. The following are the details of the reproduction: Remarque Proofs, signed by Artist and Engraver, and stamped by the Typographic Association, and limited to nine, £3 3s. each; Proofs, £1 1s. each.*

The Queen's Homes.

During her early days at Kensington, Princess Victoria occupied apartments in the south-eastern portion of the Palace, beneath the King's Gallery. In one of the rooms of the suite the Queen was born. In the nursery some of her toys are still preserved. Her days of seclusion over, the Queen passed to the possession of her stateliest home, Windsor Castle. To this she has added three others—Buckingham Palace, Osborne, and Balmoral. Only a select few are familiar with the interior of Buckingham Palace, the Queen's Metropolitan headquarters, and even Londoners know little of its beautiful garden-ground. Her Majesty's own apartments are situated in the north wing, where also are the royal guest chambers and the rooms which in earlier days formed the nurseries of the young Princes and Princesses. Osborne was chosen by the Queen as a delightful retreat for herself and her children. It has five thousand acres of ground. The house is rich in paintings and statuary. At her Highland home the Queen enjoys her freest hours. Amid the purple hills of Deeside her Majesty is glad to lay aside formality. With her neighbours, even the humblest, her Majesty is ever gracious and kindly. In her walks and drives the Queen is greeted no less as Sovereign than as friend.

Editorial Note.

This remarkable Record Number of a Record Reign may be accepted as one of many evidences of the abundant enterprise of the First Pictorial Newspaper. The Illustrated London News *was established more than fifty-five years ago, and from its First Number until now it has consistently claimed to be the Best, as well as the Oldest Illustrated Journal in the World.*

The unique position of The Illustrated London News *as a complete record of the best art of the day has only been maintained by the outlay of vast expenditure on the part of its proprietors. A number of distinguished artists have regularly contributed to its pages, and money has been poured out lavishly in sending Special Correspondents to every corner of the Globe. That this judicious outlay of money and talent has been abundantly recognised by the public is proved by the fact that* The Illustrated London News *can claim to have the largest circulation of any illustrated paper, and is everywhere recognised as an old and valued friend.*

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Berlin den 14 April 1893

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Das Kabinet Ihrer Majestät der Kaiserin und Königin.

Translation

Berlin, April 14th 1893.

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The Cabinet of Her Majesty, The Empress & Queen

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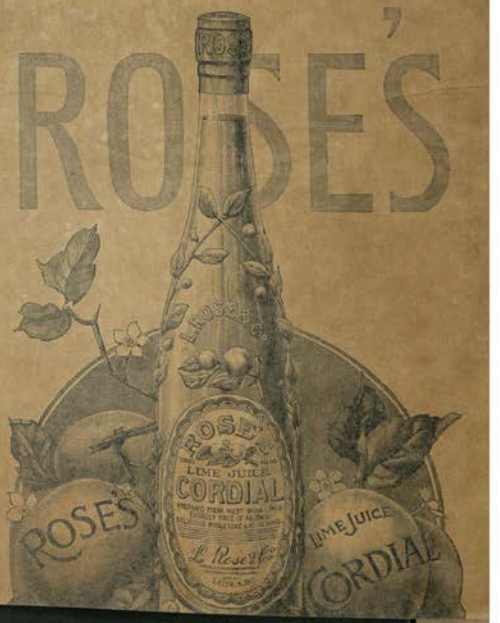

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Extract from THE DAILY TELEGRAPH, Dec. 7, 1896.

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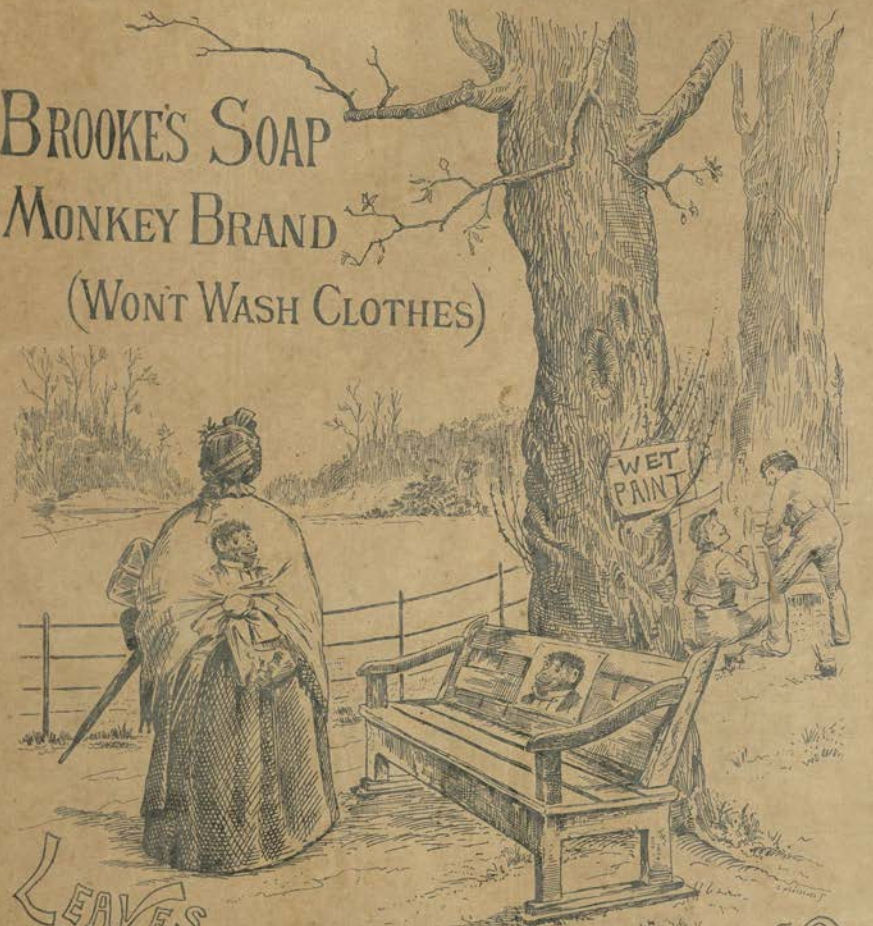

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FROM ALL PERFUMERS AND DEALERS.

THE LIFE OF QUEEN VICTORIA

SPECIALLY WRITTEN FOR "THE GRAPHIC" BY

MRS. OLIPHANT

CHAPTER I.

THE LITTLE PRINCESS

IN THE YEAR 1819 the Royal Family of England was not in a happy or prosperous state. Seldom before or since has there been such room for the prospect of the House of Hanover. King George III. was in seclusion, bowed down with incurable disease; of all his large family, fifteen sons and daughters, most of whom were still living at that period, not one had a successor to the throne, a legitimate heir to the Crown. It is needless to enter into any description of the state of things which had caused this. The sons of the reigning House, when they lived at all, had lived in their own fashion. Whilst young men, brought up in a home which, though virtuous, was dull by arbitrary rule and on little allowance for youthful fancy, they had either clogged into dissipation, or had fixed their choice upon unroyal but solid and respectable wives, possible mothers of a future Sovereign; and for twenty years the sole hope for the Royal House had been the Princess Charlotte, the only child of a most unhappy marriage, but in herself a sweet and promising young woman, with many claims upon the tenderness and sympathy of the nation. So long as the lives of all natural requirements were taken out of the question, she married wisely and happily, finally making an admirable choice for herself by bringing about unanimity out of the disparity of princely life in Germany, from which a crowd of petty princes equally distinguished and distinguished, a family which has held a greater place since by alliance with Prussia than perhaps any other, the family of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. Prince Leopold, the husband thus chosen, the first to show the totally faculty of combining the quietest and most unambitious private life with great devotion to public use, and that political generosity and largeness which make a throne, as much as an eye for form and colour make an artist; everything seemed to fall for the happiest Royal life that England had ever known. This blissful vision, lasting no after years, might well pronounce this brief chapter to hold place of a sketch for a great picture—as if the Mighty Ruler of the world had tried the combination first in a private episode, before touching the larger, more perilous canvas. As Victoria and Albert were a generation after, so were Charlotte and Leopold in 1817—a good, true, wise, and noble-minded pair, setting up a pure household, a high ideal of life, in the midst of the profligate England of those days. Such dissipation was more wild, and also more undisguised, than now. The spectacle of conscientious Royalty working hard at a noble occupation, without ambitious thought or desire either for aggrandisement or added splendour in its own person, was something new to the world, too fine an experiment, perhaps, to be worked out all at once. But in little more than a year the easy

By Geo. Hayter.

PRINCESS OF HOHENLOHE-LANGENBURG (HALF-SISTER TO THE QUEEN) AND HER DAUGHTER, PRINCESS ADELAIDE, AFTERWARDS PRINCESS OF SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN

ended, the young household was broken up, and all these beautiful hopes were at an end. Princess Charlotte died, and the Royal House found itself childless. There were still many brothers, it is true, but they were beyond their prime, and all unmarried except the two eldest, who had no surviving children. The situation was a startling one, all the more for being so unexpected; for the happy marriage of the Princess Charlotte seemed to have settled matters in the most satisfactory way. Within a few months of her death, however, several marriages took place in the Royal Family, the most important of which was that of the Duke of Kent, the fourth son of George III., who married a sister of Prince Leopold, the Princess of Leiningen, a young widow with two children, in the month of May, 1818. Of this marriage was born Victoria, the happiest, most stainless, and most popular of English Queens, against whom no selfish word or base rumour ever arose, or ever breathed, whom her severest critics would stand by to the death as stoutly as her dearest friends; and who could at any time of her long reign, from her accession, even when enemies were rising around her, and all the elements of revolution raging, have proved unattainable from end to end of her country, secure of nothing but universal homage, and honour, and loyalty, and devotion. It is doubtful whether as much could be said of any other Monarch who has ever reigned.

The Princess Victoria was born within the homely brick walls of Kensington Palace on May 24th, 1819. She is one of the large group of Royal children born in that year was English by actual birth. The present Duke of Cambridge and the late ex-King of Hanover were both born in Germany, and so was a hapless baby who would have stood first among them, had she lived, a little daughter of the Duke of Clarence, who was next in succession to the throne. It would seem that Providence had decided that England was certainly to have a Queen, for the children of King William IV., too, were all girls. These children, however, all died, and though it was by no means sure at the time of Princess Victoria's birth that she would be the future Queen, yet she came first in her generation, though with heavy possibilities against her. For it was not unlikely that George IV. might marry again on the death of his unacknowledged Queen, whose fat hated; and, as a matter of fact, several children were born to the Duke of Clarence—afterwards William IV.—after the birth of the Princess Victoria. There was, however, sufficient probability of her succession to fill the minds of all belonging to her with a dwell of excitement beyond that which greets every new-born child, when the little Princess came into the world. In the letter of her mother's mother, the old Duchess of Saxe-Coburg—written on hearing of the event—this sentiment is very apparent:—"Again a Charlotte," she writes, "declined, perhaps, to play a great part one day, if a brother is not born to take it out of her hands. The English like queens." No happier augury could be said over the cradle of a sovereign, and another most true. The English have cause to like queens, for England has never been greater, more famous, or more full of genius than when her monarchs were women. And though George III., with his domestic virtues, had been a popular king, he was the only one of his race who had any prominence in this sense. The House of Hanover had not been beloved. It wanted a woman to conciliate and charm the heart of the nation, and to call forth that chivalry which is so good an auxiliary of loyalty. Princess Charlotte had

H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF KENT—MOTHER OF H.M. QUEEN VICTORIA
From the Picture by G. Dawe, R.A.

already done something. She had made herself dear and sacred, if by nothing else, by her death. The country had mourned for her as for the child of its hopes. And now, again, here was hope in its purest, fortunate shape—re-born.

The Princess Victoria's training, however, was very different from the irregular, unhappy education of her unfortunate cousin and predecessor. Except those splendid prospects, there was nothing happy in the external circumstances among which her life began. When she was only a few months old her father died, closely followed by his father—poor old King George, whose life for some time past had been of little value to himself or any one. Before this, it is recorded that "the Regent was not kind to his brother," and when the Duke of Kent died it was found that "the poor Duke had left his family deprived of all means of existence." Thus the position of the mother of the future Sovereign—a young German princess, so soon left alone in this strange and not always very genial country—was far from consoling. Her brother, Prince Leopold, hastened to her in her distress, and stood by her in all her future difficulties. Few women have had a severer piece of work to undertake. But for that wise and kind brother, the Duchess of Kent, though the mother of the future Queen, was all but unfriended in a home with which she had as yet but little time to get acquainted. She was a foreigner, accustomed to different ways of living, and had not even the easy elasticity of youth which accustoms itself to anything, for she was already over thirty when she married the Duke. And while occupying so great a position she was comparatively poor. Had she withdrawn with her child to her own country, to bring the little Princess up among her own people, cheaply and kindly—far away from the criticisms and extravagances, the late hours and battle of English life—who could have wondered? But the Duchess had the temperate Coburg

little family, bereaved, returned to the old Palace at Kensington, where the child had been born, and there the early days of the Princess were chiefly spent. More happy than most children in her position, the little Heiress of England had the society of an elder sister, whose superior age must, in those innocent days, have neutralised the immense difference of position, and given something of the sweet natural humility of a younger child in a well-regulated household to this most important member of the family, all unconscious of her own greatness. This sister, Princess Feodora afterwards Princess Hohenlohe, was the tenderest of friends and companions to the Queen during her whole life. They were brought up together in quiet old Kensington, and in the sweeter solitude of Claremont, the house where Prince Leopold had spent his short married life, which belonged to him, and in which he often received his widowed sister and her little girl. They were there in the summer of 1824, and so bright must that summer have been that its brightness still lasts in recollection, though the little Princess was but five years old. "Those days of Claremont," the Queen herself tells us, "were the happiest days of her childhood."

In this quiet routine, retired from all the observation and bustle of London, in that domestic peace which affords a certain compensation to such imperfect households for the loss, with the husband and father, of all the noisier parts of life, the most careful education was given to the Royal child. In no other kind of house are the children so entirely the centre of life as in that of a tender mother who is a widow. It does not require the superior importance of a future royalty to secure this concentration of all interests in one; but here there was every inducement, public and private, to make the mental and moral training of the little Princess the first object of all surrounding her. Over this training Prince Leopold watched, with all the interest of a statesman, and all the tenderness of a father. He introduced less disturbance than a father would

were dawning before the far-seeing eyes of the man who, with the sincerest desire for the welfare of England, and a longing, no doubt made all the stronger by the melancholy failure of his personal hopes to give to the country which had received him so kindly, a noble Sovereign—had, at the same time, a natural wish to advance his own family, worthy by constitution and character as it had already proved itself. Another child standing to him in exactly the same relationship as the little Victoria had been born just after her, in the Ducal Court at Saxe-Coburg, in the cheerful country house of the Rosenau, a child occupying exactly the same position to which he had been himself born, as the little Princess did that of his young wife so early lost. What wonder if the heart of the statesman Prince, still sore from that wound, pleased itself with the thought of another union which should carry out all his abortive hopes? While the children were still in their cradles this idea seems to have communicated itself to all about them. The family were in constant communication, the young mothers exchanging their pleasant experiences and lots of nursery news, as mothers will do as long as the species lasts. All the doings and growings of "the little Mayflower," as the Princess was called by the kind German kinsfolk, were recorded with fond simplicity for the satisfaction of the old grandmother at home. The good German nurse, who passed from one house to another as her services were wanted, "could not sufficiently describe what a dear little love" the baby at Kensington was, and the baby of the Rosenau had the enthusiastic pen of his mother to do him full justice. Albert was of extraordinary beauty, that impartial historian declared, "He had great blue eyes, dimples on each cheek, three teeth, and at eight months old was already beginning to walk." Great news! enough to make the other nursery thrill with emulation as these offers were compared. What a compensation lies in this sweet bustle of children, for women's ears at least! for both the poor ladies who

sorrow comes behind the two angelical heads, that look out wondering, with blue eyes wide open, at the spectator. But could anything be more charming and touching than this baby pair?

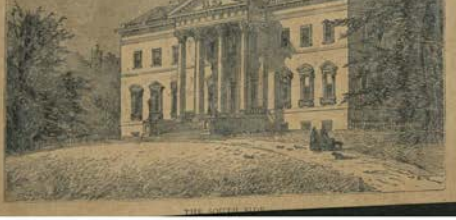
Naturally there are but few records of this early period left. The Queen's own amused recollection when she first taken travelling with her another little Princess Victoria, her eldest child, and seen herself once more looking to the spectators in baby-state from the window of the carriage, is almost all the little twinkle of reminiscence which we have. "It put me so in mind of myself when I was the little Princess," she says, with the frank simplicity which has made Her Majesty's friendly confidences to her people so popular. Still, however, though an ever-growing interest accompanied the little Princess wherever she went, her position was not assured. There still existed in the background behind the little figure, yet threatening to eclipse her, the shadow of another family in which things did not go so well with the children. When the Duchess of Clarence, afterwards Queen Adelaide, lost her second daughter, she wrote to her sister-in-law in words of the most touching resignation. "My children are dead," said the poor lady, "but yours lives, and she is mine, too!" So many griefs, so many dyings went to make the throned estate and great fortune of the little Victoria. Her infantine face, all innocent and fearless, the same face which had come down from generation to generation through all the line of Brunswick, was the first young countenance for many years upon which there was no shade.

A few years later, when she was nine years old, Sir Walter Scott records in his diary that he had dined with the Duchess of Kent and had been presented by Prince Leopold "to the little Princess Victoria—the Heir-Apparent to the House as things now stand. This little baby," he adds, "is educated with much care, and watched so closely that no busy maid has a moment to whisper, 'You are the Heir of England.' I suspect, if we could dissect the little heart, we should find there some paper or other bird of the air had carried the matter. She is fair, like the Royal Family." Sir Walter's idea, however, had as little foundation in fact as such surmises often have. The little Princess neither at that time nor for years after knew anything of her pre-eminence. She was brought up with the strictest economy and regularity, as children of much lower position rarely are, and was taught at an early age to restrain her expenditure within the limits of her income, even when that income was but a child's pocket-money. Miss Martineau, an authority not likely to err on the way of enthusiasm, gives us, in her sketch of the Duchess of Kent, an anecdote current at the time, which illustrates the carefulness of the training better than it does the abstract statement which precedes it, that the Princess "was reared in as much honesty and care about money matters as any citizen's child." Very few citizens' children, we believe, ever were or could be so rigidly guarded from an extra shilling of expenditure. "It became known at Tunbridge Wells that the Princess had been unable to buy a box at the Bazaar because she had spent her money. At this Bazaar she had bought presents for almost all her relations, and had laid out her last shilling, when she remembered one cousin more, and saw a box priced half-a-crown which would suit him. The shop people, of course, placed the box with the other purchases, but the little lady's governess admonished them by saying, 'Not you see the Princess has not got the money, therefore, of course, she cannot buy the box.' This being perceived, the next offer was to lay by the box till it could be purchased; and the answer was, 'Oh, well, if you will be so good as to do that.' On quarter day, before seven in the morning, the Princess appeared on her donkey to claim her purchase." This reads like a story out of Sandford and Merton. But the Princess Victoria came by her father's side of a lavish and largely spending race, and no doubt on this account the discipline under which she was trained became more severe.

A much prettier story, and one of the authenticity of which there can be no doubt, gives a description of the way in which her future work was revealed to her. No one had been allowed, as is mentioned above, to breathe a word of this in the child's ear. But events now began to happen which changed her position to a certain extent. King George IV. died, which brought the Princess a step nearer to the Throne, and it was no longer likely that King William could have children to succeed him. Thus the child of Kensington Palace became beyond all doubt the next in succession, with only an old man of sixty-five, in indifferent health, between her and the Throne. And she herself was only twelve, and her nearest English relative was not of a character to reassure her friends. In these circumstances, a Bill was brought into Parliament to make the Duchess of Kent Regent in case her daughter should be called upon to ascend the Throne before she came of age. When these public precautions were taken, it was thought necessary to inform the little girl herself of her true position—that she was not merely one of a band of Princes and Princesses, the younger members of the family, but the first among them—the future Head of the Race. She was in the midst of her daily lessons, somewhat surprised, it would seem, at the grave work required from her, which was not expected from the other Princesses, when this great information was made to her. The story is told in a letter from her governess, the Baroness Lehzen, to the Queen, written in 1854, and apparently recalling to her the incidents of her youth:—

"I ask your Majesty's leave to cite some remarkable words of your Majesty when only twelve years old, while the Regency Bill was in progress. I then said to the Duchess of Kent that now for the first time your Majesty ought to know your place in the succession. Her Royal Highness agreed with me, and I put the genealogical table into the historical book. When Mr. Davys (the Queen's Instructor, afterwards Bishop of Peterborough) was gone, the Princess Victoria opened the book again as usual, and seeing the additional paper, said, 'I never saw that before.' 'It was not thought necessary you should, Princess,' I answered. 'I see I am nearer the throne than I thought.' 'So it is, Madam,' I said. After some moments the Princess resumed:—'Now many a child would boast, but they don't know the difficulty. There is much splendour, but there is much responsibility.' The Princess, having lifted up the forefinger of her right hand while she spoke, gave me that little hand, saying, 'I will be good. I understand now why you urged me so much to learn even Latin. My country

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF KENT—FATHER OF H.M. QUEEN VICTORIA
From the Picture in the possession of H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge



THE PRINCESS VICTORIA AT THE AGE OF TWO, AND THE DUCHESS OF KENT

From the painting by Sir W. Beechey, now in Windsor Castle

Augusta and Mary never did it but you told me Latin is the foundation of English grammar and all the elegant accomplishments, and I learned it as you wished it; but I understand all better now." And the little Princess gave me her hand, repeating, "I will be good."

It is odd to think a little scene like this stands out so distinctly in the early memories of a life destined to greatness. The truth is, I was upon the child, the childish application of this great secret to the alternate study of Latin which was not required from the others, the unwonted resolution—so simple, yet containing all the wisest rules that have counselled or the greatest hero revered—"I will be good," make a perfect little picture. It is the clearest appearance of the future Queen in her own person that we get through the soft obscurity of those childish years. The same hand which placed itself so solemnly in the anxious guardian's hand to give weight to the simple vow, inscribed long after, in full maturity, a few words of recollection upon the margin of this narrative. "I cried much on hearing it," writes the Queen. No further words are needed to enhance the effect of the touching scene.

After this wonderful revelation the schoolroom routine began again, the lessons were learned, the happy monotony of the child's existence was resumed. All was as modest, as varied, as quiet as ever. The little Heiress of England was not permitted to take part in the pageant of her uncle's coronation, or brought forward too soon into the glare of day. After this date the course of her education widened, and she was made acquainted with various features of her own country, making a series of visits and expeditions throughout England, to many of the most interesting towns, cathedrals, and other remarkable places. And wherever the little maiden went, as was natural, she was the centre of attraction. A creature so young and so highly placed, with already the shadow of a crown upon her, drew all eyes, and gave a charm of sympathetic nature which preceded it to the ordinary curiosity of the crowd. Something kinder than curiosity, a feeling more warm and genial than the vulgar love of a spectacle, drew gazers out upon her path wherever she moved. And thus her every motion accustomed her from infancy to the multitude of eyes that were to watch her every movement, and to the often censorious, if sometimes exciting, details of a public life. There does not seem any appearance that to her early days the Queen showed any of that distaste for public observation which is the greatest reproach that has ever been made against her in later life. Difficulties of all kinds, however, as was natural, beset her young path. Her position was infinitely more delicate and critical than had she been the daughter of the reigning Sovereign, holding a natural place in his family. The revelations of the late Mr. Greville, questionable as they are both in good taste and social fidelity, show painfully enough some of the early troubles to which the Princess, and especially her mother was exposed. The King took dire offence at the wire restraint under which the young Princess was brought up, and so far forgot what was due to a lady and his guest, as to upbraid the Duchess of Kent, at his own table, for keeping her young daughter as much as she could out of the unwholesome air of the Court. When we read of this scene, of the Queen's confusion, and the Princess's tears, and the painful family squabble revealed to all the gossiping, whispering world, we can realise better what difficulties must have been in the way of such a strict education, and such a seclusion from courtiers, flatterers, and royal bad manners as made the Princess Victoria when she came to the throne the admiration of all who surrounded her. Evidently to her conscientious mother and guardian, the charge of conducting her young mind safe and spotless through all those dizzy perils to the great elevation which awaited her, was motive enough to enable her to bear all things, and follow steadily the course chalked out, whatever angry King or impertinent circle could say.

On the other hand, while the Duchess was blamed for keeping the young Princess out of the buzz of the Court, she was equally blamed for the little expeditions, so peculiarly to the taste of her by which the young lady was made acquainted with her country, and became to some degree known, so far as the modesty of her girlhood permitted, to her future people. Almost every heir or heiress who is not the son or daughter of the previous possessor of the inheritance is liable to the same jealous watch and inevitable fault-finding. Her mother kept her child from all vulgar contact with the crowd; it was a "rigorous seclusion." She took her to see a lunatic asylum and a naval hospital. It was as dreadful as a Royal progress. Thus it was the critics contradicted each other. And in the mean time Kensington Palace held its own with a firmness not less remarkable than the purity and gravity of the life which was there pursued. The system of travel and intercourse with the world which has been so largely adopted for the training of our present Princes had not then struck the public mind. It was natural that the Duchess of Kent, who, notwithstanding the crowd of kind relations whom she possessed in Germany, and the interest which that country must have had to her as her mother's birthplace, and as the home of the cousins of whom she had heard so much, and in one of whom she was soon to have so close an interest.

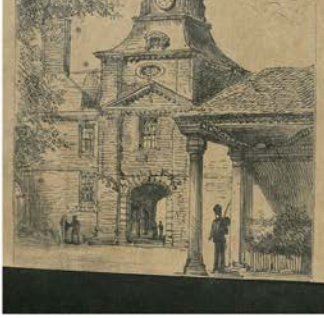
Since the publication of the Prince Consort's life, the story of the young Princess in her early years becomes doubly rich and interesting. A double existence has been set before us in this book. The interests of the Crown of England were scarcely more considered in Kensington than they were in Coburg, where, from his earliest youth, the boy Albert was trained to help and strengthen the girl Victoria in the great work that lay before her. The Prince was more free to go and come, to mix with different classes, to learn and acquire experience among men, than his future bride could be. He was more free even than though he himself had occupied the great position of Heir to England. He could move about the world unencumbered by pomp, unattended by observation, and the care of him as ever his cousin the wise supervision of his uncle was extended. So long as they were both children, nothing further could come of it, for it is very interesting now to note how entirely from their cradles the two were trained to form one.

In the mean time the Princess advanced towards womanhood, in an atmosphere as nearly resembling the wholesome quiet and seclusion in which childhood is ordinarily allowed to develop as was possible—and amid those natural relationships which make life sweet in all ranks and at all ages. Her rank forbade that entirely unrestrained quiet which is most favourable for the growth of the human faculties, but at least this sweet obscurity was preserved as far as might be, and the inevitable exposure to the public gaze was tempered by tender companionship, and by the consciousness of duty, the best means of neutralising all necessary evil.

CHAPTER II.

THE YOUNG QUEEN

It is considered generally that such topics as love and marriage are not subjects to be discussed with young people, and consequently most of us acquire all knowledge on such matters from poetry and romance, which place them in front of all human affairs. But the usual reserve with which parents treat this subject in England is impossible on that exceptional level of life occupied by a Queen, with whom all rules of courtship are reversed, and to whom it is essential to make her own choice, and signify her own pleasure in so important a matter, a circumstance which makes the slippery path of youth exceptionally difficult for a young Princess to splendidly, yet painfully, put aside by her great fortune from the shelter of the common custom and



H.M. QUEEN VICTORIA AT THE AGE OF TEN

the Princess Victoria was seventeen, developing into womanhood, and the moment evidently approached at which she must assume the Crown, it became time to bring together the two who had been so carefully trained for each other. Whether any suspicion had yet reached the Princess's mind of this family hope we are not informed, but the young Prince could not be entirely ignorant that his fate hung in the balance when, in the month of May, 1836, a handsome and nobly-gifted boy of seventeen, he came with his father and brother—with no less of the event, but much of the sea and the terrible crossing which lay between them and England—to pay a visit to the aunt and cousin whom he had never seen. With what excitement and suspense the elder people must have watched this first encounter! The young people, free of the same age, agreeable and attractive in look, two blue-eyed human creatures, looking their best, great life frank in the face, as hopeful, as unclouded, as became their years. What the Princess was will be seen from the youthful portrait with which by this time even those who remember it of old must have grown unfamiliar, losing the fair, young, candid countenance in the maturer face so familiar to us. What Prince Albert was is described by Baron Stockmar in a letter written on the eve of this eventful meeting to the anxious uncle King Leopold, whose long-cherished plans were now to be put to the test:—

"Albert is a fine young fellow, well-grown for his age, with agreeable and amiable qualities, and who, if things go well, may in a few years turn out a strong, handsome man, of a lively, manly, yet dignified demeanour. Externally, therefore, he possesses all that pleases the sex, and at all times, and in all countries, must please."

This was the external aspect of the youth; his mind, a more inscrutable subject, was largely discussed between the wise and interested counsellors, who hoped to see in him the model Prince, the typical man, at once hero and sage, who should carry out all their hopes. But even to these more experienced observers the mind of seventeen was inscrutable, and could be regarded only with hope, not certainty. What will almost be more interesting to the general reader is that the boy thus coming to our shores, with so many plans on his head, was merry and light-hearted, as became his age, full of youthful laughter as well as youthful wisdom, and so capable of keeping his fellow-students in a roar of genial fun as of winning the approbation of the elders who were bent on finding the dearest secrets of his being. There is so much gravity in the story that the mirth is doubly welcome when we hear of it, and, no doubt, was quite as much in the young man's favour as his well-developed heart and fine figure. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and his sons arrived at Kensington Palace in the end of May, and there is no record of the meeting except in the brief letters of the Prince, published in his Memoir, which give few details. His aunt and cousin were "very kind" and "quite amiable." This is all the modest boy discloses, and probably there was not much more to tell. The world had its suspicions that something more was meant than met the eye when the young cousins were brought together, but not gleams of consciousness shows itself in the kind, simple letters. They had known each other all their lives, though they had never met before, and ordinary life has plenty of examples of the pleasant familiarity, yet strangeness, of such interviews. The father and sons stayed some weeks in London, and were at *levées*, and Court dinners, and concerts, long prolonged, during which the young visitor his Mentor's hard battles to fight against sleepiness, "so young was he, and so unused to fashionable dissipations. On one evening,

at least, there was "a brilliant ball at Kensington Palace," at which the young Germans, amused to such late hours, remained till four o'clock in the morning. The curious reader would like to know how often the contrast dawned upon it, and if each felt the charm and attraction of the other, amid all the music and the mirth. There were shrewd guess, of which we remember to have heard some echo, of flowers bestowed, and looks exchanged, the gossip of the ball-room, but these are not things likely to be specified in letters to the mother at home.

When the Prince left England, however, summons King Leopold, who was still, as always, watching over everything, broke the silence and wrote to his niece. The Princess replied warmly, with a frankness which must have made the heart of her careful and anxious guardian rejoice—entreating her uncle to take into his special protection "one more to care for." What a relief this must have been to the mind of the wise King all must are aware of the perverseness of youthful inclinations, and their readiness to direct themselves to unauthorised directions and refuse the less way, will readily believe.

The, however, was not revealed to the world, nor even, it would seem, to the chief person concerned, who, vaguely linked in hope and fancy to the pretty cousin of whom all his attendants had spoken to him all his life, thought of her still as he went forth upon his travels, sending her such a token of remembrance as an Alpine rose gathered on the high, a book of prints to show his route from time to time; very natural simple letters of the delicate anxiety pleasing to a woman's mind, one can see, such every day between youth and maiden on the verge of love.

The simple round, however, is soon interrupted by an event which looks all the more great and overwhelming from these round surroundings. There was not the real battle of contending political parties at the time when William IV. was taken by his death-illness. No struggle of great principles or great measures, no Reform Bill or other large political question in the way; but the still more absorbing, though much less worthy, conflict of parties, embittered by the fact that the King had ranged himself on the Opposition side on unconstitutional proceeding which has scarcely ever taken place since. All this made the event more difficult to the young creature who was his successor. The present writer remembers a son of the best public incidents that caught his childish eye the blood-black borders of the newspapers which announced King William's death. Princess Victoria was then eighteen, the age at which Royal personages attain their majority, so there was happily no question of a Regency. The King died during the night, and it is said that the official intimation was made to the Duchess of Kent and her daughter next morning before five o'clock, the news having been expected for some days. The account of the proceedings that followed, and the becoming dignity with which we take from the celebrated "Journal" of Mr. C. C. F. Greville, a book so full of posthumous indiscretions that its praise may be accepted fully as sincere. The King died at twenty minutes after two yesterday morning, and the young Queen met the Council at Kensington Palace at eleven. Never was anything like the first impression she produced, or the chorus of praise and admiration which it raised about her manner and behaviour, and certainly not without reason. It was very extraordinary, and certainly something far beyond what was looked for. Her youth and inexperience, and the ignorance of the world concerning her, naturally caused intense curiosity to see how she would act on this trying occasion, and there was a considerable assemblage at the Palace, notwithstanding the short notice that was given. The first thing to be done was to teach her her business, which for the purpose Melbourne had himself to learn. I gave him the Council papers, and explained all that was to be done, and he went and explained all this to her. He asked, too, if she would enter the room, accompanied by the great officers of State, or, if she said she would come in alone. When the Lords were assembled the Lord President informed them of the King's death, and suggested as they were so numerous that a few of them should repair to the presence of the Queen, and inform her of the event, and that their lordships were assembled in consequence; and accordingly the two Royal Dukes, the two Archbishops, the Chancellor, and Melbourne went with him. The Queen received them in the adjoining room alone. As soon as they had returned the proclamation was read, and the usual order passed, when the doors were thrown open, and the Queen entered, accompanied by the two ministers, who advanced to meet her. She bowed to the Lords, took her seat, and then read her Speech in a clear, distinct, and audible voice, and without any appearance of fear or embarrassment. She was quite plainly dressed, and in mourning; delivered the Speech, the Oath, and signed the oath for the security of the Church of Scotland, the Privy Councillors were sworn, the two Royal Dukes first by themselves—and as these two old men, her uncles, knelt before her swearing allegiance and kissing her hand, I saw her flush up to the eyes, as if she felt the contrast between their civil and their natural relations, and this was the only sign of emotion which she evinced. Her manner to them was very graceful and engaging. She kissed them both, rose from her chair, and moved towards the Duke of Sussex, who was further from her, and too infirm to reach her. She seemed rather bewildered at the multitude of men who were sworn, and who came one after the other to kiss her hand, but she did not speak to anybody, nor did she make the

H.R.H. PRINCESS VICTORIA
From the Picture by Richard Wyndh R.A., Painted in 1836 and now in Windsor Castle

HER MAJESTY AT BRIGHTON IN 1832
"Wherever the little maiden went, as was natural, she was the centre of attraction"

THE QUEEN'S RECORD REIGN

slightest difference in her manner, or show her in her unattractive, to any individual of any rank, station, or party. She went through the whole ceremony, occasionally looking at Melbourne for instruction when she had any doubt what to do, which hardly ever occurred, and with perfect coolness and self-possession. Yet at the same time with a graceful modesty and propriety particularly interesting and ingratiating. When the business was done, she retired as she entered.

It is not wonderful that, after the remarkable scene was over, the statesmen, touched and charmed, should stand together in a murmur of conversation, talking over this strange, young apparition in the midst of them—a creature so different from the old King who had formerly claimed their often reluctant homage. A new sense of loyalty mingled with chivalry and paternal tenderness and admiration rose in their minds.

"I feel old now . . . now amazed he was at her manner and self-possession," at her apparent deep sense of the situation, her modesty and at the same time her firmness; she appeared in fact to be awed but not daunted. And afterwards the Duke of Wellington told me the same thing and added that if he had been his own daughter he could not have desired to see her perform her part better. It was settled that she was to hold a Council at St. James's this day, and be proclaimed there at ten o'clock, and she expressed a wish to see Lord Melbourne, who came to her, and told her he was come to take his orders. She said "I have no orders to give; you know all this so much better than I do, that I leave it all to you. I am to go at St. James's at ten to-morrow, and must beg you to find me a convenient proper room for the occasion." Accordingly he went and fetched her in State with a great escort. . . . I rode down the Park, and saw her appear at the window when she was proclaimed. The Duchess of Kent was there, on her grandson's right. The Queen was surrounded by her Ministers, and received repeatedly by the people. . . . At twelve she held a Council, at which she presided with as much ease as if she had been doing nothing else all her life, and though Lord Lansdowne and my colleague had concerted between them to make room for me in the Council paper, she was not put out by it. She looked very well, and although as small in stature, and without much pretension to beauty, the gracefulness of her manner and the good expression of her countenance give her on the whole a very agreeable appearance, and with her youth inspire an extensive interest in all who approach her, and which I can't help feeling myself.

"Courtenay, when he came to her with the intelligence of the King's death, brought a request from the Queen Dowager that she might be permitted to remain at Windsor till after the funeral, and she has written her a letter couched in the kindest terms, begging her to consider Windsor entirely as her home—to remain there, and to consider as long as she pleases. In short, she seems disposed to act with every kind of good taste and good feeling, as well as good sense; and, as far as it has gone, nothing can be more favourable than the impression she has made."

Higher testimony than this could scarcely be. We find another description from outside of the latter ceremony—the Presentation at St. James's—from a very different kind of witness. It is given by the late Miss Martineau in her well-known "Autobiography," and gives a different aspect of the scene. The reader will be amused to note the difference between the respectful enthusiasm of the first narrator, who saw and heard at first hand, and was in communication with all those who had the best opportunity of judging, and the patronising approval of the lady, who had no more than a lover-like knowledge of the external aspect of affairs:—

"In the course of the morning," she says, "a friend came to inform my old ladies to go with him in a place next where they would at their ease see the Queen presented to the people. They went into the Park, and stood in front of the window of St. James's Palace, where among other things the Queen was proclaimed and presented. Scarcely half-a-dozen people were there, for very few were aware of the custom. There stood the young creature in the simplest mourning, with her cleik bands of brown hair as plain as her dress. The curtain was then drawn, and Lord Melbourne stood by her side, and she was presented to the half-dozen lookers-on as their Sovereign."

Even this less dignified description, however, though not intended to convey any very favourable impression, is full of interest, and shows, though by another side, the universal touch of emotion in the mind of the country, small and great, towards this slight girl of eighteen, looking out royally, if somewhat wistfully, upon the world of which she was mistress, in all the freshness and glory of that Midsummer. The "old ladies" were not so much impressed by her dignity and calm as the statesmen were, and probably confessed the tears, and felt themselves able to divine the fluttering beneath the breast within so young a bosom. The same witness describes the young Majesty as being "really pretty in the upper part of the face, and with no ingenuous and sincere air which seemed full of power, and with no ingenuous and sincere air which seemed full of promise"—the same pensive, yet candid, open-eyed, and straightforward look, which makes the portrait taken at this period remarkable while. There is a picture in the Corridor at Windsor Castle, not of while. There is a picture in the Corridor at Windsor Castle, not of any great excellence in point of art, but affecting and interesting from the higher human charm which gives these public pageants of from the higher human charm which gives these public pageants of succession a quite new and peculiar attraction. It is called "the succession a quite new and peculiar attraction. It is called "the Queen's First Council," and shows us the girl-Queen, so young and

HER MAJESTY IN 1836.
FROM THE PAINTING BY SIR GEORGE HAYTER

slight and childlike in appearance seated with a grave simplicity among the veterans of the Council. It would be difficult to imagine anything more touching.

The Coronation took place on the 28th June, 1838. The same authority whom we have just quoted—Miss Martineau—gives a rather graphic account of the scene. "The night of the rapid filling of the Abbey was enough to go for." She says:—

"The stone architecture contrasted finely with the gay colours of the multitude. From my high seat I commanded the whole north transept, the area with the throne, and many portions of galleries, and the balconies which were called the vaultings. Except a mere sprinkling of oddities, everybody was in full dress. The scarlet of the military officers mixed in well, and the groups of the clergy were dignified; but to an unaccustomed eye the prevalence of Court dresses had a curious effect. I was perpetually taking whole groups of gentlemen for Quakers, till I recollected myself. The Earl Marshal's assistants, called Gold Sticks, looked well from above, lightly flitting about in white breeches, silk stockings, blue-faced fracks, and white sashes. The throne, covered, as was its footstool, with cloth of gold, stood on an elevation of four steps in the centre of the area. The first persons took her seat in the north transept of the area. The first persons took her seat in the north transept opposite at a quarter to seven, and those of the bishops came next. From that time the peers and their ladies arrived faster and faster. Each peeress was conducted by two Gold Sticks, one of whom handed her to her seat, and the other bore and arranged her train. handed her to her seat, and the other bore and arranged her train. . . . At half-past eleven the gates were shut on her lap, and saw that her coronet, footstool, and book were comfortably placed. . . .

About the first gleams of the sun Among the first gleams of the sun started into the Abbey, and presently travelled down to the peeresses. started into the Abbey, and presently travelled down to the peeresses. I had never before seen the full effect of diamonds. As the light travelled I had never before seen the full effect of diamonds. As the light travelled from one to another, it produced a strange effect of extraordinary from one to another, it produced a strange effect of extraordinary and each fairy shoot out as a rainbow. The brightness, vastness, and dreamy magnificence of the scene produced a strange effect of exhaustion and sleepiness. . . . The guns told when the Queen set forth; and there was unusual animation. The Gold Sticks flitted about; there was tuning in the orchestra; and the foreign ambassadors and their suites arrived in quick succession. Prince Esterhazy, crossing a bar of sunshine, was the most prodigious rainbow of all. He was covered with diamonds and pearls; and as he dangled his hat it was a dazzling radiance all round. . . . At half-past eleven the gates were shut on her lap, and saw that her coronet, footstool, and book were comfortably placed. . . .

About the first gleams of the sun started into the Abbey, and presently travelled down to the peeresses. I had never before seen the full effect of diamonds. As the light travelled

THE NEWS OF THE KING'S DEATH CONVEYED TO H.M. THE QUEEN AT KENSINGTON PALACE, JUNE 20, 1837

"The King died during the night, and it is said that the official intimation was made to the Duchess of Kent and her daughter next morning before five o'clock."

and devoted personal friend, besides being the head of the party to which all her training had assigned her, and Sir Robert Peel was perceived to take his place; but the efforts of the Conservative Premier were frustrated by the refusal of the Queen to change her Mistress of the Robes and Bedchamber Ladies—an unforeseen proceeding which had the result of deferring the change for a short time. More violent personal demonstrations, however, had taken place under the previous Kings, none of whom had professed that reticent impartiality in respect to the two great parties in the political world which the Queen's example and steady practice throughout her long subsequent reign has made familiar to us. The naturally the sense of helplessness, ill-will went so far, made by a girl of twenty was pounced upon by critics to whom the pranks of an elderly King appeared justifiable. And no doubt had a selfish bent been established at this time, and an English Sovereign taken up the intriguing and overbearing part of the pious of politicians, and duelling the wish of the country by each means, the situation might have become serious. As it was, a certain grateful sense of relaxation came over us, when we read the Queen's one public fault in her long career to have been of this character. It was in May, 1839, nearly two years after her accession, that the incident occurred. "It is well understood now," says Mr. Theodore Martin, in his "Life of the Prince Consort," "that there was misunderstanding on both sides; but the immediate effect was to exasperate the Tory party by the feeling that a scattering Ministry owed its continuance in office to the personal predilections of the Sovereign." Nowadays, however, nobody can suppose that there was any danger to the Constitution in the act, and the episode remains an amusing and characteristic one, lighting up the debates with a piquancy which the more serious affairs of politics which a year or two later began to supervene could not impart. Lord Melbourne, Conservative and Liberal with the same calm confidence and friendliness; and we confess, for our own part, that this one little "fling" of youthful impetuosity serves to enhance a more affectionate realisation of the character and difficulties of the Queen.

She herself, however, judges herself more severely, and has recorded her candid recollections of this moment of party freedom, when, perhaps, her head was slightly turned by the splendour and absolute freedom of her great position. "A worse school for a young girl, or one more destructive of kind natural feelings and affections, cannot well be imagined," Her Majesty says with profound gravity and feeling. Such being the case as she tells, who can judge best, it is satisfactory that so little harm came of it. To the pure all things are pure, even the delightful follies of youth. Miss Martineau, the most unfavourable of critics, who has something disagreeable to say of most people she mentions, and to whom the monarchy also never was "unreal," says of the young Queen that she laughed and talked on all occasions when this reader beheld her—a pleasant fault. Another shortcoming of Her Majesty during this interval of gaiety was that all ideas of marriage were put out of her mind by the whirl of busy life and independent action. Her childhood had been so sober, her whole life so retired and quiet, that the dazzle and movement of the great world delighted her. In the meantime, after leaving the natural London to the country, a preference curiously unlike the sentiments of her later life, though not remarkable, it must be allowed, between the ages of eighteen and twenty, a period at which few young persons of any rank prefer quiet to amusement. However, this gay interval was not to last long. And in this same year, 1839, there occurred the charming little romance—better known probably than any other romance of real life in this century, and delightful in its quaint variety of circumstance, so unlike yet so like the perennial love-tale, which was to open to Queen Victoria the happy doors of Home, and begin for her that domestic life in which her noblest influence, as well as her best happiness, lay.

CHAPTER III.

A ROYAL ROMANCE

PRINCE ALBERT, as we have said, had come to England in the year 1836, when he and his Royal cousin were seventeen. The two young people had pleased each other; they were alike in their tastes, loving music both of them, and act—playing on the piano together, as the Queen has recorded, and sharing the light-seeings and events of the moment, from a sermon in St Paul's to a ball in Kensington Palace. After this, King Leopold, who was the uncle of both, had communicated with the Princess on the subject, and had received an innocent frank response from her, showing the bloom with something of the freshness of a child, to whom an arrangement affecting her whole life was as simple as if it had been a holiday invitation. Since that time, however, no active steps had been taken. The Prince had been travelling, studying, working hard as always at the cultivation and perfection of his line, with nothing as yet clearly defined how that life was to be spent. It was understood that King William did not like the match—which, perhaps, was not much to be wondered at, as the Princess Victoria's mother and uncle were not among the number of his friends, and another scion of the same race might naturally be unpleasing to the old King. Neither was it expedient that such an arrangement should be talked about until it should be finally decided upon. And after the Queen's accession, when she was herself full of the excitement and business of such a great beginning, she had expressed herself as desirous of delay. "The change [not yet all ideas of marriage out of her mind]—a fact which Her Majesty describes herself as "bitterly repugnant" at—but which must have appeared a wise decision enough to the outside spectator, unexamined, as all lookers-on must have been, with the remarkable but quite exceptional qualities possessed by Prince Albert.

Indeed, in this case it is the young Princess, with only her instincts of what was best to guide her, rather than the serious uncle, full of sagacity and experience as he was of whom an impartial critic would have approved. King Leopold wrote at his ease in the beginning of 1836, pressing that some "decisive arrangements" might be come to. To this Her Majesty demurred, for reasons which her more considered conclusion, and which those who know the world best will agree were dictated by sound practical judgment; she was herself, she urged, too young, so also was the Prince; and being still under age a marriage with him would be considered by her subjects as premature. Moreover, his mastery of the English language was still very imperfect, and if he were to take up a proper position in England it was important that this defect should be remedied; and that he should also have many experiences, more practical habits of observation, and more self-reliance than it was possible he could up to that time have acquired.

Nothing could be more sensible than these conclusions. The Queen explains that they arose from no change of opinion on her part. She "never thought of" any one else, and if perhaps an inclination to enjoy for a little the innocent freedom of her girlhood before entering upon the graver chapter of married life was in her mind, what could be more natural? The "fair vestal throned in the West," the "Imperial votaress" on whom Cupid's shaft was thus permanently launched, evaded the all-penetrating arrow, and passed on like her predecessor "in maiden meditation fancy free" for the moment. But not like Elizabeth, whose solitary state was a matter more of policy and pride. No such deeply-rooted plan was in Queen Victoria's mind. She was coy, as every young maiden has a right to be, and disposed to hold at arm's length the assured happiness which might have come at

THE DUKE OF SUSSEX, UNCLE TO THE QUEEN.
Born 1773. Died 1843.

hour too soon had the wiser people had their way. Nor is it wonderful if this was tantalising to those elder spectators whose hearts were so much in connection of which they had so long seen the supreme appropriateness. Who could tell what fancy might sweep through either of these youthful heads, destroying all the careful plans in a moment?—for there is no certainty so certain, everybody knows, as that the most careful arrangements about marriage constantly fail through, and that on both sides the heart is much more ready to choose where it ought not than where it ought. This consideration must have kept the advisers in a ferment, while the young Queen held back in shy maidenhood, and the young Prince with natural impatience would fain have known his fate. He went to Italy, however, as the best occupation for his time of suspense, and after remaining from that time was permitted to go to England with his brother on a visit from which he at least (it is apparent expected no particular results. "The Queen declared to my uncle of Belgium that she would like the affair to be considered as broken off, and that for four years she would think of no marriage," the Prince himself wrote to one of his anxious friends, with perhaps a little asperities of wounded feeling in the words; "I mean, therefore, with great but firm resolution, to declare on my part that I also withdraw entirely." How it was that, meeting with such serious intentions of bidding each other a dignified farewell, the young couple should have rushed into each other's arms instead, the fairy forgetting her wisdom and the youth his dignity, let other young men and maidens say. It is a mystery, yet as common as love is, and youth.

It was in October, of the year 1839 that the two young Coburg princes thus came to England. They brought with them a letter from King Leopold, which ran as follows:—

"MY DEAREST VICTORIA,

"Your cousins will themselves be the bearers of these lines. I recommend them to you. They are good and honest creatures, deserving your kindness; not pedantic, but really sensible and trustworthy. I have told them that your great wish is that they should be quite at their ease with you."

The young men arrived. Their cousin, no longer the little girl of Kensington in the homely old-fashioned house, but a great queen, received them at the top of the royal staircase amid all the magnificence of Windsor Castle, as if these two wandering knights had been emperors. But, after this grand reception, the commonest of incidents brings back the princely travellers and the royal circle into the sympathy of homelier life. Their portmanteaus, it is to be supposed, had gone astray, as happens to so many of us—or at least did not arrive in time—and the dinner hour was near. "Their clothes not having arrived," the Queen writes in her "Journal," "they could not appear at dinner, but came in after it in spite of their morning clothes." There was a circle of visitors assembled—and no doubt some little tremor in the air—wonderings and whisperings, and close watching of all the looks and words interchanged between the cousins. Prince Albert was now full-grown, in all the freshness of twenty, the age at which a handsome youth is handsomest, before any of the bloom has been rubbed off. "There was in his countenance a gentleness of expression and a peculiar sweetness in his smile, with a look of deep thought and high intelligence in his clear blue eyes and expansive forehead, that added a charm to the effect he produced in those who saw him, far beyond that derived from mere regularity or beauty of features." He was as good as he was handsome, full of high purpose and the most delicate conscientiousness. No lover more likely to please ever appeared in lady's bower.

And the life in the beautiful old Castle in those mellow autumn days was gay and bright as heart could desire. The head of the house was young and light hearted, the visitors all proud and happy to contribute to her amusement, and to keep the palace gay. "The way of life in Windsor during the stay of the Princes was much as follows:—The Queen breakfasting in her own room, they afterwards paid her a visit there; and at two o'clock had luncheon with her and the Duchess of Kent. In the afternoon they all rode, the Queen and Duchess and the two Princes, with Lord Melbourne and most of the ladies and gentlemen in attendance, forming a large cavalcade. There was a great dinner every evening, with a dance after it three times a week." This pleasant routine went on for a week. The brothers had arrived on the 8th, Prince Albert and Queen Victoria being then both of a mind (so believe their own statements) that the tacit understanding between them was eager, and they would not marry, not they, for years to come. But before the 15th something had changed the notions of the young pair. What it was who could tell? They were just as young as ever, they who had so prudently concluded that they were too young—but they felt themselves too young no longer. Whatever clouds there had been on the horizon had all blown away before the soft breezes on Windsor Hill, the air of the woods through which they had ridden together, the morning talks, the evening galeties. Yet the wooing was not all easy and plain before them as before other pairs. There were not the days in which any noble knight, even if not a Prince, could address a Queen. What had to be said must be said by her, not by him—a strange necessity. But no doubt it seems a more difficult matter in talking of it than it was in the doing of it. When the young Prince was summoned alone to the young Sovereign's presence no doubt the first glance, the first word, was enough to tell him that his cause was won. "After a few minutes' conversation the Queen told him why she had sent for him." A happy mist falls over all that was said and done. When the young pair emerge from it and are seen again of ordinary mortals, there is a mass of gladness about them which, all unaware, each expresses in almost the same words. "These last few days have passed like a dream to me, and I am so much bewildered by it all that I know hardly how to write; but I do feel very happy," writes the Queen to her uncle—he to whom this good news would be so welcome. "And" wrote I can't write to you, for at this moment I am too ill-bred," says the Prince on his side, striking, as became him, a bolder note, and throwing his rapture and happiness into the words of the poet:—

> Dies Aures weiht den Himmel offen,
> Es entströmet des Herz in Seligkeit,
> Denn die zum Himmel sonst beten
> Die beten in Busen sich heut.

LEOPOLD I., KING OF THE BELGIANS, THE QUEEN'S UNCLE.
Born 1790. Died 1865.

There is no more beautiful passage in poetry than that from which these lines are taken, and which would be remembered in all its beautiful warmth and completeness by the correspondent in whose kind ear the Prince poured forth his joy.

All this charming little idyll is told to us by the chief actor in it—the Queen herself, in the fullness of her heart; and the wonderful humility and simplicity with which she thought fit to put herself in the secondary place is one of the most remarkable exhibitions of womanly nature that ever was revealed to the world. "How I will strive to make him feel as little as possible the great sacrifice he has made," she says in her "Journal," noting down the events of that wonderful day. "I told him it was a great sacrifice on his part, but he would not allow it." No doubt the Queen's imagination pictured forth a whole brilliant world of conquest and victory which her hero was giving up to her companion. Never was a more complete instance of that softening and tender humility which is one of the first consequences in a generous and pure mind of happy love. A delicious wonder took possession of both to find themselves thus beloved.

The happy agitation in the Castle that day, the letters that were written, the whispers that ran through the delighted Court, the couriers that were sent off laden with the news, may easily be divined. Ernest—good brother and sympathetic spectator—was not

THE FIRST COUNCIL OF HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN, KENSINGTON PALACE, JUNE 20, 1837
From the picture by Sir David Wilkie, R.A., now in Windsor Castle

LORD MELBOURNE
Born 1779. Died 1848

"Precisely at two o'clock" (the narrative is from the Queen's Journal) "I went in. The room was full, but I hardly knew who was there. Lord Melbourne I saw looking kindly at me with tears in his eyes, but he was not near me. I then read my short declaration. I felt that my hands shook, but I did not make one mistake. I felt most happy and thankful when it was over. Lord Lansdowne then rose, and in the name of the Privy Council asked that 'this most gracious and most welcome communication might be printed.' I then left the room, the whole thing not taking above two or three minutes. The Duke of Cambridge came into the small library where I was standing, and wished me joy."

This was not the only public intimation which her Majesty was forced, by the necessities of her position, to make of her intentions. The agitation which made the crowd of Privy Councillors indicates to her so that she "hardly knew who was there," no doubt veiled in the same way the embarrassment of individual looks from the Queen's future husband, who had for the next six months been the great English Parliament, and repeat her vale. And no doubt the universal sympathy which surrounded her helped her to get through this trial too. Crowds gathered on the way to and fro going to Parliament on that wintry morning a few weeks before her wedding day. They shouted her to the echo as she went along with her heart beating. Every seat was occupied in the House of Lords, and every voice which was raised there, after the ceremonial had been made, was of one unanimous tone. Not only were politics forgotten in the universal sympathy, but all classes of politicians alike approved of the Royal choice, and now in it a guarantee of even pleasanter times all those imperfections which had made the Royal domestic life so far from exemplary during the last generation.

The statesmen who expressed the sentiments of England in its

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON
Born 1769. Died 1852

for instantly to congratulate and rejoice with them. The kind Premier in attendance, Lord Melbourne, approved and rejoiced too, and there was nothing but happy wishes and anticipations read. "He seems perfection," says the young Queen in her happiness. On the very day on which all this was taking place, King Leopold knows his Belgian palace, and dashing for all its stadium, how rapid a soon as young hearts could take when left to themselves, was writing in playful recommendation of his nephew's. "I am sure you will like Albert the more, the longer you see them," he says, all unaware that just then the young man of whom he said this no "puppy-like affectation" was to be found in him, but become "perfection" in the royal lady's eyes. How sincerely happy he was need not be said. He has "almost the feeling of an old Simeon," he writes with affecting tenderness. "Now listen! than thy servant depart in peace."

In ordinary cases, when the climax has been arrived at, the excitement is over and the happy matter may be answered in a sentence, all the real drama of the love tale having been played out; but the position of the Queen was so unique and remarkable that every step was full of interest. The young pair ravished together for above a month, keeping their scores from all but their friends, and growing to know each other in the close intercourse of their betrothal. And it was not till the departure of the young lover had brought back common life and its cares, that the Queen opened her lips on the public declaration which no one could make for her. The situation is so peculiar that we know scarcely any precedent for it. Even now, when she had been six years on the throne, no Queen so young had ever reigned in England, and no English Queen had had such a wooing tale to tell to her Privy Councillors. The young lady felt it with the modest dignity which hid from the full-fledged knight his own sense of the devotion of it after her herself given up, with her usual happy simplicity and straightforwardness. The Privy Council, knowing how important the acting was, mustered strong. There were eighty gentlemen of them assembled in the "bow-room on the ground floor of Buckingham Palace," whom this young creature, with heart full, had to face alone, and felt—and had happened to her. She had a bracelet upon her pretty wrist with the Prince's portrait which "gave me courage."

HER MAJESTY IN MILITARY COSTUME AT A REVIEW AT WINDSOR, 1837
From the Picture by Partridge

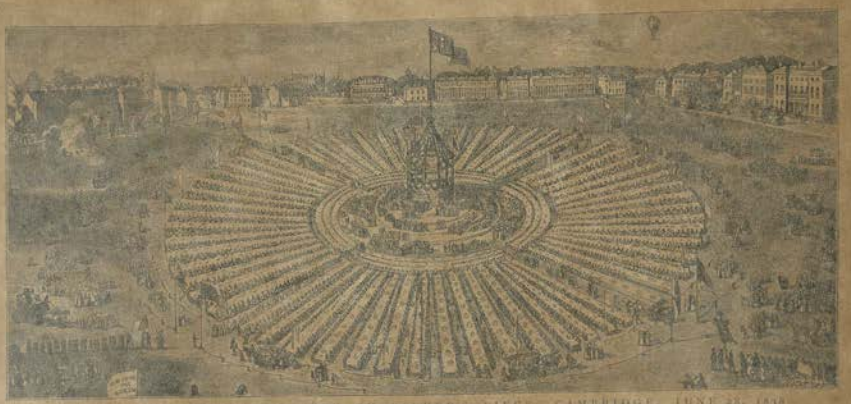
SIR ROBERT PEEL

greatest Imperial dignity were as glad of the love-match as the youngest matrimonials could have been. "It frequently happens," said Sir Robert Peel, "that political considerations interfere with such transactions, and that persons in exalted stations are obliged to sacrifice their private feelings to the cause of public duty. Her Majesty, however, has the singular good fortune to be able to gratify her private feelings while she performs her public duty; and to obtain the best guarantee for happiness by contracting an alliance founded on affection." In short, her happy love is simple, so natural, and true, was the greatest public service which the Queen could have done her country. And amid all foolishness to which the universal passion drives mankind, it is an exceptional privilege worthy a matron Queen, thus to be able to reconciliate honest love, and bring it into favour and fashion as not only the best but the wisest of sentiments, the legitimate crown of life and youth.

But though all was to happy as the main point it is not to be supposed that the course of true love ran absolutely smooth in this case any more than in others. No astonishing, indeed, even to have crossed the happy accord of the two principal personages concerned, but never pair were more plagued by settlements and lawyers and troublesome parents and guardians than this Royal pair were by the still more troublesome pensions of Parliament, the contentions of party, and the petty jealousies of rank.

Many of us on the lower levels of society profess to smile at the difficulties of precedence, and think it a question beneath the serious attention of reasonable people; but this is just one of the points to which ignorance alone is to blame for the want of sympathy so commonly shown, and a little exercise of the imagination will at once show how galling it must have been to the Queen of Great Britain to know that her husband might be pushed from her side in any Imperial ceremonial by some whipper-snapper of a petty king's son or archduke not worthy to tie his shoe. "Where the Queen was abroad," Her Majesty herself tells us, "the Prince's position was always a subject of negotiation and vexation; the position accorded to him the Queen had always to acknowledge as a grace and favour bestowed on her by the Sovereigns whom she visited. While in 1856 the Emperor of the French treated the Prince as a Royal personage, his own uncle declined to come to Paris, because he would not give precedence to the Prince; and on the Rhine, in 1845, the King of Prussia would not give place to the Queen's husband, which common civility required, because of the presence of an Archduke, the chief son of an uncle of the reigning Emperor of Austria, who would not give the pas, and whom the King would not offend. The only legal position in Europe, according to international law, which the husband of the Queen enjoyed was that of a younger brother of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, and this merely because the English law did not know of him." It cannot be wondered at that the refusal of the Parliament to settle this painful question, and the apparent want of generosity and liberality which made the House of Commons cut down the allowance made to Prince Albert from £50,000 (a sum which had been granted to the husband of the Princess Charlotte) to £30,000, was very annoying to the Queen, who felt the slightest slight to her betrothed deeply. It was a kind of experience which never brought into the delight and happiness of the first engagement, in which everything was wholly satisfactory and happy. A check of this kind gives in the boyhood of love and pleasure a sense of reality felt with a certain bitterness, and however good might be the reason for the economy thus practised at Prince Albert's expense, it seems a singular and small unnecessary piece of neglect to have left his position undefined. It would seem, however, that this was due to negligence as much as to the party squabbles for which it afforded a pretext, and was not at all to be attributed to any lack of personal good feeling—an important distinction which the Prince himself, with his usual good sense, fully understood,

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON



THE GRAND CORONATION FÊTE ON PARKER'S PIECE, CAMBRIDGE, JUNE 28, 1838

FROM A DRAWING BY G. SCHARF

which the Queen allowed and believed at least after further reason with the Tories had subdued this feeling of hostility which she cordially acknowledged, and which was to all to her circumstances. It was the Tories, then in Opposition who received them with such distinguished favour, and who were so flattering to the young and they were so kind to make the Queen's position as the bosom of her whom they had ever after the thought the perfect of being—most cheerfully disposed towards the which she had been brought up to entertain.

The three important matters which were encouraged by the ment and upon by the Opposition, there were fewer points household, careful superintendence—arrangements about the household and its affairs, and many other details necessary the conduct of the new establishment. The Queen herself with her usual delightful naturalness and simplicity that whole were searched for to see what the Prince's household consist of—but the one commonly referred to by everyone, was that of Prince George of Denmark, the very and straightforward husband of Queen Anne. Intelligent, Victoria knew her husband could never be, and her darling to an outside comparison is charmingly naive and natural. its doubtful and troublesome business inside the household the Prince's departure and return a time of heaviness to the people. She had to bear in indignant silence all those slights to him, inflicted it would seem in her own name, that trembled as she was to them, while he for his part got through the parting with his usual affectionate reliance many, which was prone to his tender heart, while the warmth of his welcome in England seemed to be rendered doubtful by these unkindly comments and debates. However, all this did not retard the marriage, which was fixed for the 10th February, 1840. When the Prince came back to England a few days before the wedding, there was no coldness in the welcome he received. It is not on such occasions that the English people show any lack of enthusiasm. From the moment he landed, eager crowds, shouting and cheering, met and followed him everywhere. He was young and handsome, all that the popular eye wished to control its mind general sense of what was befitting in a Prince and a bridegroom, and the people were delighted that their Queen was making a love-match, more delighted still this more than with all her grace Imperial reasons for it, and all the admirable qualities of the bridegroom. It is one of the chief spells to which the popular imagination in England always answers. "It is that which makes poor Mary's memory so popular. Lord Melbourne said: and there was not a humble pensioner in the crowd who did not acknowledge so strong a claim upon their sympathy.

The 10th of February rose dull and cloudy, with frequent showers, and when the bridal party set out for St. James's, where the marriage took place—through streets thronged with spectators, who stood out undaunted through the rain and cold—the dull morning was all unlike the "Queen's weather" which had already become a proverb. The bride was, as in more or less the case with every bride, even the homeliest, the chief point of attraction to everybody. In all the accounts that have been given of Her Majesty's marriage, in the volumes which have been inspired by her and put forth under her auspices, it has been the figure of the Prince which has been most prominent, and this kind of reticence also makes the reader believe that England was watching the Prince in his demeanour on this great occasion as much as that of the Queen. It is natural and necessary, however, in any fine, romantic beauty as is the widely love which would fain give this impression, it is not really so. The bride is the chief personage at every marriage, and pre-eminently so at this one, though the bridegroom is not enough, as he thinks, she only included in the description of "the Queen's maids and matron." Lady Lyttelton says, who was of the Ladies-in-Waiting, "were very pleasing, her eyes and swollen with tears, but great happiness, her colour extremely high spirits, such a nice thing for her as does to be married to someone with whom she is really and heartily fearless nature, the restraints she has hitherto been under from reason or another with everybody must have been most painful."

The Queen, we are told, was received with "enthusiastic shouts as she drove slowly along from Buckingham Palace to St. James's through such a crowd as had seldom assembled before even in England. She was "extremely pale" as the passed along, and the gaze of innumerable, but modest in her air, crowned with such but those pure flowers which are gathered to the day of bridal, not even permitted the luxury of a veil over her drooping The ring left about her, but left her regal environments unsullied we are told, so that all might see. Even as that unmoved the minds in her kingdom. When the ceremonies performed after the ceremony, the courtly circulate of the newspaper does not fail

WINDSOR CASTLE

BUCKINGHAM PALACE

record "changes of expression quite according to all rules. Her Majesty had looked "amazed and excited," and "extremely pale" as she went to be married, but "she entered her own hall, coming back" with a serene and open countenance, thanked people in the most gracious and acknowledged the cheers with which she was greeted in the most smiling and condescending manner. Shortly after the showers and clouds disappeared as by magic, and the Queen's weather" shone out triumphant. At the afternoon drive she set out for Windsor, dressed all the way, so as to show the runaway hat, now become the habitual and indispensable mark of travelling everywhere, as they are now-a-days. Almost all the way the road was lined and thronged by spectators, and the Queen "kept bowing and looking out from the window and talking to her maid" "All perfection," the Queen says, "was most remarkable, hearts and greetings in every way, the people quite rushing up with their cheers, laughing and talking with one another." When they reached Windsor, the whole irregular line of the picturesque little town, from Eton upwards to the Castle gates, appeared one sheet of living flame. Bonfires were blazing on every side. Windsor Castle, as a residence for royalty, is not to be compared with Versailles, or the Escurial, or Schönbrunn, or Caserta, or even Holyrood; but it is, in its own way, unique. Its historical memories, its picturesque position, its noble proportions, its commanding site, its magnificent park, and its unrivalled prospects, all combine to render it the very place for a royal home.

CHAPTER IV.

DOMESTIC LIFE.

There is some truth as well as an epithet and champagne, husband and in the opinion of Sancho Panza which recommends a wife with marriage. It is scarcely credible that any navigation over stormy seas could vastly improve that the troubles of his own time, and that "the first happy week after is the easy conclusion of the play, the curtain falls, the lovers have been united, and all their days thereafter go well." But there is at the same time a certain human (nature and delicate justice in the sentiment). There is no crisis so severe and complex in all the after life of man or woman that will not be found to be the result, more or less, entirely or wholly to be entirely individual to the person who carries our interest. In after years a kindred complication comes in, and the unravelling of the wedded tale is attempted by the same means as the first difficulties. Marriage is the end, as death includes and at once puts an end to, all the beginnings of trouble. Nothing can ever after vitally complicate which is lawful, nothing remains for us but to go on to another world in which there is neither marrying nor giving in marriage, but the common pathway by the shadow and impassable barrier of Death.

It is apparent that some such feeling as this more than removed the Queen herself when she came, long after years, to look back upon the days of her honeymoon, to give the first impression of her husband to the world. These recollections connect in the tender and charming episode of romance which makes a flowery spot in most lives; and some things we have in our domestic life which are the most beautiful among those of high degree. The young pair came to Windsor in their bridal happiness as has been said; the people all about the Court, the surrounding country, which at such a season is at its loveliest, and which even those who have much to complain to the general interest. That their Queen should make a love-match, that the object of her choice should be so young and gracious and handsome, that both together, a pair of blue-eyed simple lovers, should be seen in the first quiver and trembling of their happiness, as embodiment of the dearest wish common to most human creatures, once in their lives, a visible representation of the great subject of poetry and romance, was very captivating to the popular mind; but to the young pair it seems to have been that opening of the gates of Paradise which every marriage of true mind ought to be. The Queen herself has given us with touching simplicity many glimpses into a mind so loving, so humble in its greatness and happiness, the heart not of a woman even, much less a monarch, but of a girl, unbridled at her own wilfulness, and grateful beyond all measure for the love which she returned in fully and warmly, and with which she had so much to lessen—that it would be a hard heart, indeed, which could refuse sympathy to those outbreaks of artless and true feeling with which she herself tells the tale. The short period of solitary splendour, when she had been alone, appeared to her but as a painful passage to the happier and fairer life which had now opened to her. Her young husband's confession of imperfections are almost amusing in their innocence, for it is always the least burdened sometimes that is the most sensitive. The Prince loved the early hours and manful pleasures of the country; and his young wife not only conformed to these tastes with a happy facility which many humbler brides fail in, but soon learned to make his standard hers, and to repent of the contrary habits which looked by comparison selfishness. "They were at first" very late in the morning, to exhausting at ten (which was the Queen's fault)," but soon changed in that respect, and might be seen out in the lovely park at Windsor, or wherever they might be, brushing the morning dew from the grass, and strolling their young selves and the party and freshness of the early day. And before she had been a year married the young wife made to the young husband a pretty confession, which was the highest of human compliments. "I had," she says, "always said that I never could be happy to go to London, and wretched to leave it, and how, since the blessed hour of my marriage, and still more since the summer, I cannot and see anywhere to leave the country, and to go to town is not half so pleasant to go to town." She adds—this is written in the year 1840, when she was a young lady of twenty-one, with all the world at her feet, and all its pleasures and splendours—"The solid pleasures of a peaceful, regular, domestic life in the country, with my husband and children, are all in all, and far more durable than the amusements of London, though we don't despise or dislike them occasionally, and I must confess enjoy it more lively to delight for for plain people, who had not been kept of the late Royal generation, one at all called by their domestic histories could say it be. And this new Royal House, so natural and wholesome and happy, could all the atmosphere better and it, discouraging decay of old giving countenance to everything that was good. It is needless to tell how much Prince Albert had to do in the organisation and maintenance of this spacious and affectionate dwelling. The Queen has testimony to give to her husband the entire credit of every thing good in it to leave us in any doubt, on the subject, and it has been her endeavour to represent herself as always following, while he led the way. The discovery sentences of such a statement in the portion of a lady's recollections is the highest testimony that could be given to her own ingenuous and modest character. It is not from Her Majesty that we are likely to hear what would have been share of the inequalities of the world need to shield the Prince Albert's glory at the outset; she becomes with a liberal hand upon him, and would make out, if she could, that never was such sacrifice made, or such blessing shed around him, by any noble husband upon the fortunate college maiden whom he had chosen for his wife. Such sentiments have a wonderful potency in the midst of their freshness and undergird generosity and humility as coming from the lips of one who has everything to give, and whose position of supremacy makes of every such feeling of the superior place a special grace.

This generous gratitude for every mark of affection and humbleness is conformable to the general tone of the Queen's life during the period of her life. When her husband was about to part with the relations and friends who had attended him at his marriage, her tenderness sympathy is quite remarkable. At such a moment it may be pardoned, as a young woman, even when all the circumstances are strange are renewed, and the bridegroom gives more than to receive, to feel herself the principal person, and well worth any family self-abandonment that may be made for her. This, indeed, is one secret of the general feeling with brides who are not always tolerant of regret; on the husband's part for any old association, and are disposed to take any sign of the mingled feelings common to every change of life-long indication of possible love on his part to balance the acquisition he has just made—as an offence against their newly-acquired right to the entire possession of his heart. To such brides, the Queen's example ought to come with special force. Prince Albert's only brother paid the young married pair a more prolonged visit than the other members of the family, and when he too departed in his turn, the Queen's sympathy with her husband in the depression was very great, and even unreasonable. "Oh, how I feel for my dearest, precious husband at this moment!" she exclaims, with all a young girl's fervour of feeling. "Father, brother, friends, country—all has he left, and all for me. God grant that I may be for happy for the new dearest person to make this dearest, blessed being happy and contented. What is in my power to make him happy I will do." The Prince, on the other hand, assumes his trade, even in the pang of parting with his own people. "But if I continued to love him as I did now, I could make up for all." These simple, mutual pledges and hopes, the fatal danger of sentiment which is common to peasants and to kings, shows upon what good foundation the Royal House was established. Paul and Virginia could not have said anything different had they ever come into that crisis of youthful happiness.

And the young pair seem to keep in that key, were also happy in their several tastes. Both were fond of music and art, and well instructed in both. Here is the Queen's own account of a day of their life, with all its occupations and amusements:—

"They breakfast at nine, and have a walk every morning soon afterwards; then come the usual amount of business (far less heavy, however, than now), besides which they draw and etched a great deal together, which was a source of great amusement, having the plates for us in the house. Luncheon followed at the usual hour of two o'clock. Lord Melbourne (the Prime Minister at the time) came to the Queen in the afternoon, and between him and me the Prince generally drove, because he is a very fine coachman. He did not drive the Queen he rode, in which case she took a drive with the Duchess of Kent or the ladies. The Prince also used

LOUISA, DUCHESS OF SAXE-COBURG-SAALFELD
Mother of the Prince Consort. Born 1800. Died 1831

will secure this present as a remembrance,' and gave me a little case with a beautiful ring on which is engraved 'V. R., 28.5.'

'The Queen came back, and said, "Lady ——— is gone, and has taken all my things with her. It really is most annoying." I then heard that I might not be made to suffer for the accident, and hoped she would sing another song. After some consultation with her husband, he said, "Now will sing you something of Gluck's." Meantime the Princess of Goths had come in, and we five proceeded through various corridors and rooms to the Queen's sitting-room. The Duchess of Kent came in, too, and while they were all talking I rummaged about among the music and soon discovered my first set of songs. She, of course, I begged her rather to sing one of these than the Gluck, to which she very kindly consented; and which she chose! "Schöner und schöner schmückt sich" I sang it did ais chooses! "Schöner und schöner schmückt sich" I sang it quite charming, in strict time and tune, and with very good execution. Only in the line, "Des Frora Lusten und Muh," where it goes down to D, and then comes up again chromatically, she sang B natural each time, and I gave her the note both times, the last time she sang D, and then it ought to have been D sharp. But, with the exception of this little mistake, it was really charming; and the last long G I have never heard better, or purer, or more natural from an amateur. Then I was obliged to confess that Fanny had written the song (which I found very hard—but pride must have a fall), and to beg her to sing one of my own also. If I would give plenty of help she could gladly try, she said; and then she sang Blangarpruch. I can deh tuh,' really quite faultlessly, and with charming feeling and expression. I thought to myself one must not pay too many compliments to such an occasion, so I merely thanked her a great many times, upon which she said, 'Oh! it only I had not been so frightened; generally I have such long breath.' Then I

ERNEST II., DUKE OF SAXE-COBURG-SAALFELD
Father of the Prince Consort. Born 1784. Died 1844

VIEW OF THE ROSENAU, WHERE THE PRINCE CONSORT WAS BORN

VIEW OF THE ROSENAU WHERE THE PRINCE CONSORT WAS BORN

aloud most days to the Queen. The dinner was at eight o'clock, and always with the strictest ——. The hours were never late, and it was very seldom that the party had not broken up at eleven o'clock. There must have been exceptions to this rule, however, as the Queen also gave many dinners, often followed by little dances; and they were frequently to the place, of which the Prince was always very fond. One of the first subjects which they took up together was that of music; for which, as for so many other branches of Art, Prince Albert had both taste and talent. The example of the Queen and Prince no doubt greatly stimulated the study of classical music in England, and fostered that more enlightened appreciation of it which now exists. Nothing, however, can show the universal interest of the young Royal household in this time so well as the following letter from Mendelssohn, which is so graphic and so genuine, and gives so clear a glimpse of the Queen herself, in her own kind and friendly person, that we may be permitted to quote it at length. It is dated, July 10th, 1842, two years after the Queen's marriage:—

"I must tell you [Mendelssohn is writing to his mother] all the details of my last visit to Buckingham Palace. It is as it says, the most really pleasant and flattering to one in the English house, where one feels at ease one. Of course I do know a few others, but still on the whole I speak with him. During part, Prince Albert had asked me to go to him on Saturday at two o'clock, so that I might try his organ before I left England. I found him alone, and as we were talking the Queen came in, also alone in a simple morning-dress. She said she was obliged to leave for Claremont in an hour, and then suddenly exclaimed, somewhat confused, 'Mon dieu, what a confusion!' for the wind had littered the whole room, and even the pedals of the organ (which, by the way, made a very pretty show in the room) with leaves of music from a large portfolio which lay open. As she spoke she knelt down and began picking up the music. Prince Albert helped, and I, too, was not idle. Then Prince Albert proceeded to explain the stops to me, and she said she would, meanwhile, make things straight. I begged that the Prince would first play over something so that as I said I might hear about it in Germany; and he played a Chorale by heart with the pedals, so charmingly and wisely and correctly that it would have done credit to any professional; and the Queen, having finished her work, came and sat by him and listened, and looked pleased. Then it was my turn, and I began my chorus from St. Paul. There lay before me the consecrators. Before I got to the end of the first verse they both joined in the chorus, and all the time Prince Albert managed the stops for me so cleverly—first a flute, as the gentle organ, at the D major part the whole, then he made a lovely combination with the stops, and so on to the end of the piece, and all by heart—that I was really quite enchanted.

"When the young Prince of Gotha came in, and there was more chatting, and the Queen asked if I had written any new songs, and said she was very fond of singing my published ones. 'You should sing one to him,' said Prince Albert; and after a little begging, she said she would try the Frühlings-lied in B flat. 'If it is still here,' she added; 'for all my music is packed up for Claremont.' Prince Albert went to look for it, but came back, saying it was already packed. ——. At last the Queen went herself, and while she was gone, Prince Albert said to me, 'She begs you praised her humility, and with the best conscience in the world, for just that part with the long G at the end she had done so well, taking the three following and connecting notes in the same breath, as one will from hers. It is fine, and before I sang it myself she thanked me, and thought that she herself should have been about it.

"Then the Prince Albert sang the Accurite-lied, 'Es ist ein Schnitter;' and then he said I must play him something before I went, and give me as a theme the Chorale which he had played on the organ, and the song he had just sung. It everything had gone on as usual, I ought to have improvised most dreadfully badly; for it is almost always the case with me when I want to do it well, and then I should have succeeded very well on the whole morning. But just as if I was to keep nothing but the pleasantest, most successful impressions of it, I never improvised better; I was in the best mood for it, and played a long time, and stopped it myself, so that besides the very pretty and broad subject, the Queen had sung naturally enough; and it all went off so easily, that I would gladly have played on. And they followed me with so much intelligence and attention, that I felt more at my ease than ever; I did in improvising, as I confessed to the Queen several times she hoped I would soon come to England again and pay them a visit. And then I took leave; and down below I saw the beautiful carriages waiting with their scarlet outriders; and in a quarter of an hour the rain was lowered, and the *Court Circular* announced 'Her Majesty left the Palace at twenty minutes past three.'

This is a charming vignette of the life, so simple, so natural, so full of good taste and occupations, of the Royal pair. The young Queen, who "put things straight" with her own hands, who was flustered and frightened as she sang before the great composer, yet too amiable and kind to refuse; and who knew so well what she was doing even in her shyness—which, had such a charm, in her position—makes a most attractive

THE ROSENAU, BIRTHPLACE OF THE PRINCE CONSORT—THE MARBLE SALOON

pictures. The elder reader will remember an incident which drew public attention, many years ago, to another Art-pursuit in which Queen Victoria and her husband found a mutual interest, which many of the siblings which have been recorded in which were one of the amusements of their busy life, and which some busy career for the public managed to get abundantine hold of, and remembrance of speeches, counting on the interest of the British public in everything that came from the Queen. This unscrupulous element revealed to the world at least another pleasant chapter in the Royal life—for the siblings of the Queen and Prince were to grow part drawings from becoming talents, the Princes and Princesses of to-day, then smell children in the nursery and the delight of their young parents. The fond little journals, "first words," "last sayings," of the little Princes Royal and Prince of Wales' happy precocious of infancy which, to all parents, are beyond price, were the things which charmed the leisure of the Royal statesman, and certainly there was no mother in the country and many fathers, more deft and sympathetic in the pursuit. The Prince went further than this. He painted even, in the intervals of more important work, "and began a picture of the Death of Puss from Schiller's 'Don Carlos,' making first a small drawing of it, which he told Lady Lyttelton, with much self-satisfaction, could be wrote songs, many of them very sweet and sensitive, in which "the Queen constantly helped him as the best and severest critic." Of one of these songs the Queen herself says "for greater pleasure." And in those days, joyful days, of which the younger generation scarcely retains any recollection, Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle were full of stately gaiety and grave, but not dull, ceremonial. Then the state were shown and pageants, and bright colours, and happy movement everywhere. State visits, too, were frequent, they gave the Queen in the foreground of the national life, affording shadows for good, and reminding the people of their duty to and virtue. The Queen to which she went, and which faithful she and her husband enjoyed, were marked by the presence even of children who had been the cause of years disappearing before the face of the young Queen and her pure and peaceful home, the abode of domestic love and harmony, because it seems of the Prince, which was the source of their joy and pleasure thing. When there had been sickness and anxiety and perpetual strife, were now all the varied count of children's joys and sorrows, which the young pair in their happiness neglected no other ties; and to the Queen's mother had the important place she deserved, close by her child's side, young where she went, and sharing her interests, and thus softening the inevitable separations of life, in a graceful independence yet unison, such as seems to present the fond realisation of a good mother's love. And a brilliant succession of events gave a brighter tradition, bonding the Queen to all her generation by those ties of fellow feeling which make human creatures kin, and filling all the Royal dwellings with mirth and innocent youth.

We could leave to another chapter the record of assessment of the public business in which from husband and wife wished to rank the many privileges of duty; but these were less numerous in their joyful life full of that love and chastened religious faith which is more essential than in England, and of which the nation will be glad to be reminded. Before they approached the altar, for instance, to take part in the most solemn and sacred of religious ceremonies, they were accustomed to withdraw from state solitude and religious thought and communion in a manner very unlike the ordinary routine of a Court. On the evening before the solemn festival of Easter next after their marriage the Royal pair remained alone on the evening before the Visit of the Feast, preparing for the sacred celebration, and the Queen "Thus they made it a higher and holier," the Queen says, "and a very strong feeling about the solemnity of the act, and did not like to appear in company either, or the evening (Saturday), or even Sunday morning." Differences of religious feeling must claim all sympathies, whatever differences of opinion may exist. The young couple in their retirement, all conflicting influences of state and ceremony, all conflicting influences of society, in their German book of devotion, and nothing their souls with Meredith's glorious motto, is another proof of the profound religious feeling which is the basis of all the pomps and pageants which were appropriate, and, indeed, necessary to their lives.

Thus cultivating every good thing, from the most beautiful wheat, and the most beautiful souls of Windsor, which became doubly beautiful under their hands, to the young plans of greater importance which soon began to bring up in their house, the Queen and her husband led a happy life. She, ever natural, humble, simple in the domestic interior, making light of the natural sillinesses of maternity, he ever watchful, tender, studious of her comfort, and of his own, for himself to be found. Thus filled the young mother from her bed to her into at those periods of inevitable dependence of the weaker on the stronger. Many, no doubt, are the happy young wives and mothers in England who could read the story of the lonely natural touches which make the record so pleasant. The pleasures most prized by the young pair were all domestic, centring in their home; and as the years went on, and the living circle expanded, it became a matter to them to be kept more and more united and free in the public gaze than great Windsor, beautiful and stately as that is. The seaside villa of Osborne and the lofty Highland Castle of Balmoral became the delightful playthings of their leisure, beloved Balmoral became the delightful playthings of their leisure, beloved because of family seclusion and peace. The Prince had shown a passion for landscape gardening, and great skill and taste in it that magnificent yet simple art. The prettiest allusion to Osborne home "where we live entirely quiet up the children in the enjoyment of the warm summer weather"—the children catching butterflies, and Victoria sitting under the trees "sublimed"—and all the happy events made at Balmoral are described by the Queen with the warmest cordial pleasure. At both years these two private dwellings which she speaks of in her lifetime with such special affection as "entirely the creation" of her husband, have come to the Queen more dear than any other habitations, so that when we hear a half grudge by some in the popular mind—one of the grudges and vexations of affection—that the chief home of English Royalty, the cradle of kings, has fallen into less fashionable than might be being at Royal Windsor, the most stately and historic of English houses. But no sentiment could be more touching in more natural.

We will notice only one more point in the private life of the Queen, the most important part of individual existence to a woman; the manner in which she fulfilled that highest natural duty and honourable office of a mother, in which fact of ways so many humble women serve their sex with a courage and patience beyond praise. "The children" figure perpetually in all the records. The most happy expedition has a touch of distress in leaving them behind, the State visit a touch of nature in the happy interruption of their regularity, the tedious routine of State processions and receptions a gleam of tender humour as the baby Prince or Princess is caught in lively jest, and learns to salute with baby kisses the air admiring people. "Now we are just as merry as the days in the nursery," the happy little element out of the nursery, breaking delightfully through the ringing of bells and Royal salutes of artillery when another little brother is born. And the solicitude of these happy children was small all their great occupations the matter most dear to the hearts both of the Queen and the Prince. No theory of education can secure perfect results, or each new generation would not strain as it does perpetually after a more perfect way. But it will interest the reader to know how seriously yet how simply Her Majesty thought of her own duty in this most important respect. "The greatest maxim of all," she writes, "is that the children should be brought up as simply and as unobtrusive a way as possible; that (not interfering with their lessons) they should be as much as possible with their parents, and learn to place their greatest confidence in them in all things." It is already a half-term for me," the Queen adds, when she speaks of the pressure of public business which prevented her from giving to

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
Drawn by R. J. Lees, A.R.A., in 1870

the little Princess Royal all the attention she wished, "that my occupations prevent me from being with her when she says her prayers;"—and we may quite entire the note of instruction in respect to religious training, and the young mother of twenty-five put down for the guidance of her deputies in the important work:—

"I am quite clear that she should be taught to have great reverence for God and for religion, but that she should have the feeling of devotion and love which our Heavenly Father encourages. His gently children to have for Him and not one of fear and trembling; and that the thoughts of death and an after life should be presented to us as calming and forbidding view, and that she should be made to know as far as to difference of creeds."

Those wise and simple instructions might be adopted with advantage in many countries less than Royal. As a lighter detail we may add the description given by the Welsh nurse of one of the Princes quoted by Madame Bunsen, who (with a half grudge, perhaps, that she had not something more splendid to tell of) informed the admiring Frau that the royal children "were kept very quiet indeed; it was quite poor living; only a bit of roast meat and, perhaps, a plain pudding." The same authority, probably quite unconscious of the high compliment she was paying, pronounced Her Majesty as be "quite fit to have been a poor man's wife as well as Queen." So stands in the world a capable woman, fit for whatever duties God may send, the humblest place as full of natural dignity as the highest:—

He either fears to rear, to touch,
Dreaming is it sweet and fit,
A fool among the city to knit
The generations each to each.

CHAPTER V.

PUBLIC LIFE

The private life of the Queen has been throughout so sympathetic, and has so fully embodied all that is most congenial to the English mind in the way of domestic virtue and kindness, that Her Majesty's biographer—look now and in future time—will often be tempted to forget the grander side of that existence which in its gentler details has so much that charms the mind and attracts the interest. On the high level of a throne, it is the bigger national events that are the common routine, while the graceful circumstances of individual existence are rarely known. We must not forget, however, that the account we are now giving is not that only of a modest woman, beaming with delight and dignity through all the vicissitudes of human life, loving, wedded, bearing children, making the most illustrious home in England an ideal home, and diffusing throughout the highest rank of society an atmosphere of moral purity and lofty sentiment, but that at the same time of one who is the first officer of the State, the first servant, as well as the Sovereign of England, and whose life has throughout been one of conscientious duty in her public capacity. There is something curious and pleasing in the ways in which public affairs receive as they appear in these portions of the Queen's Journal which have been given to the public, and in her letters, all in a simple and domestic way, and with the strength of her sentiments with so much natural and spontaneous feeling. The time has passed when private letters were exposed to public to us in their correspondents, and even when this was from the studies than now, the public was not so much interested in the private life as distinct from the common and dearer life recorded as to make a different how distant was the place held in the writer's thoughts. But the Queen's letters and diary show these two concerns to her daily business perpetually close and personal, that seen thus through her eyes, they "suffer a sea-change," and even across the most serious events become delightfully personal. Even in those days when they were fatiguing over our head, while we looked on in the calm of statesmen. For public questions, for example, have attracted more general interest, and were discussed, than the so-called Eastern Question, which has come to another exciting crisis since Queen Victoria was first called upon to consider and counsel her Ministers upon it, and upon itself all the thoughts of Europe. That we are conscious that our personal interest in it is of a very different character from that which makes the Queen say, in 1840, "I think our chief thought is Egypt, or Syria, or by its other name those of Turko-Egypte, as we think of nothing else." The great events which affected, or might affect, the nation, to us interesting to the life of, were to her her profession, her life, behind the place which our family affairs or our special business do to us. This is a specially Royal peculiarity which is highly interesting to the student of human nature. In something of the same way it is curious and interesting to the reader respectfully to the young reader to see how books are treated by their readers, the young to whose tradition and occupation it is to produce those great strains of poetry which move generations, and suffice for centuries the small existence of the poet. Poetics are the occupation and pleasure of the leisure of the upper world as literature is of the writer—the greatest trade of all, and the most exacting; and the record of Queen Victoria's life is one of Work, diligent and unceasing, transacted day by day, like that of Him

Who heeds the chee—
On the hill the horse, or sings the grass.

Details of this serious and steady work abound in all the records. At one public crisis in the troubled year 1848 we are told that about 300 letters were received at the Foreign Office alone, all of which passed through the Queen's hands. The mere reading over of weighty papers of this kind gives an amount of occupation which it is difficult to overestimate; and when we consider that this was but one of many branches of public affairs, some idea may be formed of the business in which by the assistance of her husband worked together with unswerving devotion, he aiding her as only so close a companion, being at the same time a man of high abilities and judgment, could. But put, though these abilities and judgment, and backed up the Queen in every way, he could not take it from her. And, indeed, the Queen was very jealous of securing her right to his constant co-operation, and establishing his right to be consulted in everything, and to share in all the secrets of her position. As we gave, Her Majesty a case the more. It will have been observed, in the idyllic record of the life of the young pair which has been given in the preceding chapter, that the afternoon was given up to the time of the Prince's death, when with the Queen almost every afternoon; besides which the war subject to be called upon at any moment in every political crisis, or when the world was troubled by either or external. The difficulty which has been referred to, and in respect to which the Queen said playfully that her father should have the names of Turko-Egypte, was one of the first which occurred to her married life. It was a branch of the Eastern question which is still agitating the world, yet bore a very different aspect. It was France that which was suspected of evil intentions against Turkey and our road to India. Mehemet Ali, the ruler of Egypt, had rebelled against the Sultan, and the Queen and Prince had taken in hand to back him up and sustain his claims, with the intention, as avowed in the French Chamber of the time, of securing a favourable ally in the Mediterranean, a sound, confirmed with that of the French, would balance and do away with the supremacy of England upon the east. Our way to India then was more cumbrous and lengthened; there was no such convenience as the Suez Canal in existence, and even the Overland Route was not coming into use; still, however, the combination was dangerous, and the English Ministry had to declare that France could not be permitted to be mistress, "directly or indirectly, of the road to our Indian possessions." France, then, as now, and ever since, has been almost or nothing less than a Protectorate of the Turkish nation. How strange are the revolutions of this whirligig of Time! The danger was averted by the intervention of the four great Powers, Russia, Prussia, Austria, and England, who established themselves by Treaty in a Joint Protectorate of the Turks, and foiled France

ERNEST II., DUKE OF SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA, ELDER BROTHER OF THE PRINCE CONSORT

in her deep-laid schemes. So greatly does the aspect of the world, and consequently possible to it, change in such a space as thirty years. The cousin of France at last dies, full-filled with the grief that she declared herself troubled, and the peace between England and her nearest neighbour was for a time in some jeopardy.

In those days, too, there were troubles within as well as without, such as occur periodically in the history of every nation. Deficiencies in the national revenue, paralysed trade, suffering among the people, political agitation amounting to sedition, overclouded the beginning of Her Majesty's reign; and all this joined to create the slough, in Chartism, the Wood Lights, and open scenes of riot. In Afghanistan, where the English troops had fallen into a trap, and the English envoy had been murdered in Cabul—under the shine beneath and shame on every side. All these things as we have said, affect us to the lower and more unsocial level of the national life comparatively little. We are sorry and indignant, and perhaps anxious, if our own interests are threatened, and grumble at the increased pressure of the taxes; but we do not feel that these national calamities are individual calamities to the Queen; matters brought daily and hourly within her notice, out of which every disgusting scrap of news, every ballad of rancour, came straight to her ear. A Change of Ministry, then imminent, was also a matter of very much closer interest to her than, whether the warmth of political feeling, it can ever be so the speculation of the outside public. The Queen's mind was very perfect in matters, when for the first time in her reign the Whigs went out and the Tories came in. It implied the loss from her side of her most personal counsellor and guide, Lord Melbourne, who had led her first faltering steps in the path of State, and had been to her the most fatherly of friends. The Queen had been brought up in the traditions of the Whig party, and had warmly disliked the Tories, who on their part, with the exception of Peel, had left the instinct of party opposition, had done much to give justification to this feeling by their factious interference in the matter of Prince Albert's allowance, and other annoyances of the same kind. The extremely natural and honourable demonstration of feeling which had prolonged the reign of the Melbourne Administration on an occasion already referred to, by the young Queen's refusal to part with her favourite lady, had given very marked proof of this. But great as was the wisdom and tact displayed in now shut out all pleasantness from Her Majesty's actions, and made her accept the National will that, as she has always done since, with constitutional impartiality. What was the Queen's feeling, what, apparently, since then, Her Majesty has had to receive in the position of Prime Minister—one which includes a very large amount of personal intercourse, and in which an unsympathetic mind must be daily and hourly irritated. Her own feelings, as we have said, could be usually veiled by her high station's dignity and impassive in the political leader whom she accepted loyally as the minis of the people, while himself indifferent or independent towards him. This is not a thing which we say in disparagement of the Queen's account in estimating the difficulties of the Royal position, yet nothing could be more real, or require a greater strain of self-control. The Queen, however, proved equal, with her husband's unfailing help, to the ordeal, and from that time forward she has been able to say, and feel that political differences are of much less importance than appears, and that the national prosperity and happiness were as much the first and greatest object with the Tory Ministry as with the Whig, and as nobly pursued. It was fortunate for the young Queen that her alternative in parting with the kind, intelligent, and charming devotion of Lord Melbourne was in the noble Peer, "the truest, most loyal friend and most honest adviser," of such a man as Sir Robert Peel. In one of the first acts of the new Ministry, which was the establishment of an Income Tax, by which to right the deficiency balance in the national purse, Her Majesty took one of the few independent steps which are possible to a constitutional sovereign. Although exempted by right of her position as Head of the State, from any claim in the taxes, she voluntarily put aside this exemption in such a moment of difficulty, and claimed the right as an English woman, to contribute her part to the public support, bearing in mind the Queen's taxes "—an act as wise as it was generous.

Whilst all these reforms were going on, and the young lady-queen by whose name going through a series of troublous times, which could not have occurred with the unofficial sensitive at official life could fully estimate, she was at the same time subject to dangers which are unknown to any private station, and which the highest subjects can rarely expose to. Three times in the two years after her marriage this young, innocent, and virtuous woman, so attractive to all who recognised her, so popular and so devoted to all dependants, so popular and beloved as she was, was shot at in the peaceful streets of her own cheerful and unsuspicious London. That the attempts were made by a man of the highest degree did not make the danger of the outrage less, for a bullet from the hand of a fool may do damage which all the wisdom of the wise could not undo; and the shock, not only to the nerves but to the feelings, is likely to be produced upon a sensitive young mind by such incidents was naturally very great. The first of these attempts took place in June, 1840, only a few months after the birth of the Princess Royal, when a man named Edward Oxford fired at the Queen when she was driving down Constitution Hill for her daily airing. The Royal carriage was followed by a second, containing the two Royal children on their usual visit to the Duchess of Kent, in all the simplicity and confidence of their nature. Prince Albert driving his wife through the peaceful roads of the summer evening, when the shot was fired, preceded a hundred yards from the Palace when I notice it," Prince Albert writes, "on the footpath on my side a little man looking pale, holding something forwards with a red flannel round it, which I took at first to be a child. I saw that it was a pistol which almost stunned us both. It was so loud, and from twenty-six paces from us. Victoria had just turned to look at the boys, and had not understood why her ears were ringing, as, from its being so very near, she could hardly distinguish that it proceeded from a shot having been fired. The horses started, and the coachman stopped. I seized Victoria's hands, and asked if the flight had not shaken her, but she laughed at the thing. I then looked again at the man, who was still standing in the same place, his arm extended, and a pistol in each hand. His attitude was so disturbed and affected, it quite amused me. Suddenly he again pointed his pistol and fired a second time. This time Victoria also saw the shot, and stooped quickly, drawn down by me. The ball must have passed just above her head."

This was not a pleasant feature in an afternoon drive. The Queen, however, continued her course unhurried, with the cheerful and simple courage natural to her, and went on to her maiden to carry the first news of the outrage, and set all anxiety at rest as to its effect. Afterwards "we took a short drive through the Park, partly to give Victoria a little air, partly always show the public we had not lost confidence in them." The Queen at the time was in a state of health such as is often affected seriously by a very much smaller matter, but her sound nerves and high spirits defeated her baser than armour of mail. The wretched culprit was a disgraced lad of seventeen, apparently moved by nothing more serious than depraved vanity and desire to be notorious. It is not even certain whether there was a bullet in the pistol he fired, and the convenient plea of insanity was brought in to save England from the pathos of executing such a being for high treason. Only the other day, during the sitting of the Commission on Lunatic Asylums, it was mentioned that this pistol criminal was still vegetating among the madness, most respectable in their real misery than he—but not insane—"as sane as any of us," the doctor said who spoke of him. A life's imprisonment is perhaps on the whole, even to the meanest spirit, as hard a punishment as one well hanging once for all.

Two years later, at very nearly the same place, and the same time of the year, a still more exciting incident of the same kind occurred. Prince Albert saw, in the middle of the day on Sunday, on the return from church, "a man step out from the crowd to present a pistol full. He was some two paces from us. I heard the trigger snap, but it must have missed fire. I turned to Victoria, who was seated on my right, and asked, 'Did you hear that?' She had been bowing to the people on the right, and had heard nothing. I must be introduced, but I am sure I saw some one take aim at me." Nothing was said publicly, however, on the subject. No one among the Queen's numerous attendants had observed it, and the Prince, though he informed the police and the Ministers, was half disposed to believe that he had himself been deceived. However, during the Sunday afternoon several correspondents turned up. A boy who was among the crowd had seen the incident, and had seen and spoken to a third spectator, who also perceived it. This was enough to set the police and authorities in motion; and the vague danger thus known to exist conveyed a certain excitement into the Prince. "We were naturally much disquieted, Victoria very nervous and unwell," says Prince Albert. Notwithstanding, the Queen went out for her daily drive as usual, though such precautions could be taken were adopted. "On our many journeys, continues the narrative, "that out and back we were not very easy. We looked behind every tree, and I cast my eyes round in search of the rascals."

"... On our way home, as we were approaching the Palace, between the Green Park and the garden wall, I saw a man step out on to the foot-pavement. It was the fellow with the same build—a little, swarthy, blackening rascal." We felt as if a load had been taken off our hearts, and we thanked the Almighty for having preserved us for a second time from such a danger. The Queen of Majesty told me she had expected it, and it was a relief to me to have it over," says another witness. "She said she could never have existed under the uncertainty of a concealed enemy, and that much rather run the risk of assassination than the punishment of danger constantly hovering over her." The assassination was not another wretched creature called Francis, equally without any motive or indictment which could excite even the fear of a great and cowardly fright. A second attempt, just after the trial of Francis, a third outbreak of the same kind occurred, a disturbed man called Bean being the subject. The circumstances in itself must have had a very painful effect upon the Queen's mind, and the more so as the man was declared to be more hated subject than those re-pented thoughts which this caused the most popular and beloved of Queens. "The first of the three gave his interpretation of a short words with great almost impudence. The second, a drunken Guard, "there would have been no more shooting in the Queen." The original criminal evidently despised his indictment. "I was not at all frightened," the Queen wrote to her uncle, "and I felt very proud as doing so." The third, a man of the name of Bean, in the proof of her valour under fire. She had, in the course of her calamities, seen no contemptible, and the greater as without encouragement, a danger encountered not in passion, but in cold blood. The young lady's Royal calm is illustrated with the emotion of her Ministry, for the Queen's self-possession was not seeing her for the last time after this third attempt, could not restrain her feelings, but burst into tears as humiliable to him as his attempt, but not quite bravery seem to be among the qualities of the Queen's character, the responsibilities of a young mother, and all the happiness of a most happy wife, enhancing her calmness to her.

Shortly after this period the domestic complications of affairs in Europe came to an end, and the Queen welcomed the British captives, deliverers, and Dublin Bishop vindicated. As soon as the news was brought to the Queen, she and her husband "fell on their knees and thanked God from the bottom of their hearts for the establishment of credit and safety was due. This was a practical act in every sincere a public duty. And so were the State visits which they paid in the course of the year by an expedition to France to make acquaintance with the Royal family there, with whom the Majesty had, however, communicated through her uncle of Belgium, and the cousins of Kings and Queens. Coburg. The visits of Kings and Queens to each other have become common enough and familiar to us nowadays, but they were then much more rare and unusual, and were the occasion of a great deal of excitement which took a special in England on the status of France, where her predecessors had gone as an exile, and then to be welcomed with enthusiasm as the guest of the people with whom both before and since the idea of a hostile invasion of perfidious Albion had been, and was to be, popular enough. The Queen was also sensible and full of energy on the subject of the duties of courtesy on the occasion, and the whole affair went well managed with the greatest success, and attended by the most thorough gratification to all concerned. The Queen has herself given the most interesting account of the "Life of the Prince Consort" on account of this visit, which is full of character and animation. King Louis Philippe and his family appear there in their usual pleasant and unaffected light, and the descriptions are not wanting that the Queen's chronicler had perceived something of the effusive and overamiable bustling that was to that Prince and Princess of the family peculiarities of manner, and the admirable character of several of his sons and daughters were, however, above all dwelt on, and the revision that Her Majesty herself found in the congenial delight in the household of family of her cousin—the guest of a reigning House as princely as her own, and of a nation which had trodden a step by step through far from unsuccessful with kingdoms by way of revolution and social progress. Nothing could be more charming than the simple and frank narrative. "The effect which the excursion has produced is excellent, Prince Albert writes to Baron Stockmar in Germany. "The French were flattered and gratified ... and the public here are thoroughly satisfied with the entertainment. Six newspaper reporters were in Eu who reported everything in the most correct manner. Lord Broughams wrote to us yesterday to congratulate Victoria and myself on the admirable effect produced by this late excursion to France, such as the past evening of this were demonstrated to express the best feelings between the two nations." This was the first of a series of visits to and from England which mingled in the happiest way the cordiality of private intercourse with important national results.

H.R.H. THE PRINCE CONSORT
Facsimile Portrait by W. A. Ross

LOUIS PHILIPPE, KING OF THE FRENCH
From the Print after

MARIE AMELIE, LOUIS-PHILIPPE'S CONSORT
From the Print after

"Little passed of a political nature," the Prince adds, "except the compliments of Louis Philippe to Albert on that he will not give his son to reign, even if his wife asked it; and Albert's answer that, according one of his sons any separate whom Spain might choose would be acceptable to England." This pledge, very soon to be broken, but now practical reassurance on the part of the Queen at the court adjacent and calming to mind, to which we will come further on.

A month later the Emperor of Russia (Nicholas) was the next visitor of this kind, and had a still more distinct political character. Already there was talk of Turkey falling into pieces, and the great question of the South of Europe was being mooted in preparation for the subject. "I do not want," he said, "one inch of Turkish soil for myself, but neither will I allow anybody else to have one." This was evidently an allusion to the French occupation of Algeria. Ally and more idea of detaching England from France seemed to be among the objects of the visitor. In the present state of affairs it may be interesting to quote one or two of Her Majesty's characteristic observations on this special visit, though it is difficult, without spoiling the history either to give any idea of the admirable and sensible portion of the strange which is conveyed by the details she gives, always with the complete simplicity and absence of any strain which is implied by her. "He is very much alarmed about the East and about Austria," says the Queen. "He is, I should say,

too frank, for he talks so openly before people, who he should not do, and with difficulty restrains himself. His object to be believed is very great, and I must say his personal promises I am inclined to believe. The evening which passed this conference to be ill-timed were unfortunately soon to come.

The country, however, with which at this period our alliance was most doubtful was France, with whom another difficulty arose on a question about which long ago passed from the public mind. France had annexed a protectorate over the South Sea Islands which led to some altogether trifling but irritating quarrels. "The only thing almost to mar our happiness is the heavy and distressing cloud which hangs over our relations with France, and which distresses and alarms us sadly," Her Majesty writes in 1844, "the whole nation here are very angry." The danger blew over, however, and Louis Philippe paid a return visit to the Queen, which excited a great deal of interest in England. "At two o'clock he arrived, the curious King; worth seeing if ever a body was," writes Lady Lyttelton. "The Queen having graciously permitted me to be present, I joined the Court in the corridor, and we waited an hour, and then the Queen of England came out of her room to go and receive the King of France—the first time in history. . . . From the Armoury, amidst all the old trophies and knights' armour, and Nelson's hat, and Marlborough's flag, and Wellington's flag, we saw the first of the escort enter the quadrangle, and shouts. Then the Queen, and we after her, to the outside of the door on the garniture of the quadrangle. . . . The Armoury branches are also ornamented with a small French flag on each side, renewed every year, the presentation of which forms the festal quitrent paid by the Dukes of Marlborough and Wellington for Blenheim and Stratfield Saye. . . . Then the old King, which would not, perhaps, be specially called to the French King's notice, emblems of victory as they were. The carriage above mentioned was found three sates of the quadrangle, and in one of the most striking features in the modern parade of Windsor Castle. The French King was a very successful and agreeable. He was admired by the multitude as a King who had once walked for his livelihood like any of his own town council, ready to lay a table cloth, but met with great applause in all the places he had known in his previous visit to England in his youthful new, and—altogether something what was before him—to Claremont, where, though he did not know it, his life was to end—but not for many years.

Events, however, were going on at home of still more importance and interest than these Royal visits and the passing agitation of national susceptibilities now and then, and vague threats of intervention. Throughout the whole of the period in which Queen Victoria's life, as before remarked, is chiefly to be found in the Prime Minister's place in Parliament, in the history of Her Majesty and her affairs and entire husband. "Two of the most powerful sovereigns in the habitable globe," Sir Robert Peel said, had paid visits of State to the Queen of England, and had been received with the honours of their entertainment. . . . These visits of necessity created a considerable increase of expenditure; but, though that was a system of economy which is the only source of true magnificence, Her Majesty was desirous that no such charge should give a suspicion to the sovereigns which struck every one by its magnificence without adding one tittle to the burdens of the country. I am not required," Sir Robert added, "to give the items of the extra expenditure of one shilling on account of these interesting causes of increased expenditure. I think that to state this is only due to the

personal credit of Her Majesty, who stands upon it that there shall be every magnificence required by her station, but without increase of public debt."

This was a wonderful contrast to the habits, if not the magnificence of Royalty, which was in vogue of late, and more nearly suiting itself with no particular reason, upon the liberality of the nation. Storm times were coming, however, in politics, and in the unequal fortunes of the income. The income-tax, Peel knew, and the country with, and Ireland with his countenance, and this was preceded by a decision by the Scottish advocates of the Irish famine. The minor able statesman at the head of affairs felt himself bound, as the exponent of new principles and predecessors in this course, to call upon Parliament to assist his Government, to adopt Free Trade principles, and abolish the Corn Laws and the principle of Protection. Through out this long and serious contest the Queen kept her own counsel, as she in very much all actions in peril. She had known relations to replace the Whigs, who were the friends of her youth by a Conservative Ministry, but having got over this early difficulty Her Majesty's excellent sense and sympathetic heart had not learned to do justice to the parliament and the character of Sir Robert Peel. We may mention an incident most graceful on the part of the Queen, most creditable to both parties, which records one of the critical points of the great Minister's career. Anxious to show him some special honours, it occurred to Her Majesty that other than much-lodged Parables that his of whom which was

AFTER THE WEDDING, FEBRUARY 10, 1840—DRIVING TO WINDSOR
Almost all the way the road was lined and thronged by spectators, many the noise of it, every soul coming out from the towns and villages

the highest hearts beat, and which is, perhaps, the most highly prized honour which an English Sovereign can bestow. The Queen proposed, with the most delicate and generous feeling, to give Sir Robert the Order of the Garter. In the same spirit of generous high-mindedness the Minister refused. His English social instincts—"He sprang from the people," he is reported to have said, "and sets constitutional the people. His heart was not set upon honours or money. Nothing could be more honourable to both sides than such a negotiation. No knight of the highest Order on earth ever served his country with more honour and devotion; and no sovereign ever more completely won the cordial acceptance of merit which was above all vulgar material recompense.

The next public event which called for the Queen's personal interposition was the affair so fatal to France, or at least to the existence and character of the Orleans family in France, the unhappy transaction known as the Spanish Marriages. Queen Isabella of Spain, and her sister the Infanta, had reached an age at which, though still in other ranks a long way off, the question of Queens and Princesses are sometimes called upon to marry; and Europe was concerned to find for husbands for these two not-too-much-longed-for girls. The suitors were many candidates, among whom the Duke of Montpensier, a son of Louis Philippe, had been mentioned for the younger sister. The King, however, had declared himself in the most decided manner that this marriage should not, indeed, to permit no such union, at least until after the satisfactory marriage of the Queen of Spain and Infanta had been safely brought to the happy issue which all knew. Instead of keeping this promise the too-skilful head of the Orleans family, aided by the generally virtuous and conscientious Guizot, by some extraordinary means which have never been fully understood, pressed up a most unsuitable and inappropriate marriage for the young Queen, and induced the husband of Queen Victoria's sister, thus placing a son of France next in succession to the throne of Spain. With the curious lightness which is sometimes used in handling such subjects, the rumour went on the head of the old Queen, whose reputation and home enjoyed respect everywhere, was supposed to make this extraordinary match for Queen Victoria and her Ministers, and on the receipt of the slightly cold acknowledgments of the momentous news, Louis Philippe made another good and gentle move, which Lord Leitrim of Belgium, the wife of King Leopold, the mediator of the explanations, professing to be extremely distressed by the dissatisfaction of "notre bonne petite Reine," who, he says, "sent only through the agency of Lord Palmerston," and gives a most plausible and probable explanation of his motives and actions. We can very well picture to ourselves the agonizing letter in which Queen Victoria replied. The "good little Queen," whom the experienced Royal plotter had thought it so easy to overcome with a display of spurious greatness, showed herself as superior to his plodder ingenuities as she was dangerous and as she can be no doubt as to which Sovereign came best, even intellectually, out of the encounter. The disinterested desire of England to see her best possible husband for Victoria, and the tricky timidity of the French King, bent on applying himself, and doubly securing himself by so doing, come out most distinctly in this remarkable correspondence, which the reader will find in its original

HER MAJESTY IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR, 1846
From the Painting by H. E. Dawe

shamelessness, some throne tottering, and it was impossible to tell how far the contagion of war and revolt might spread. The Queen speaks of "this terrible anxiety" with a thrill of genuine feeling. "We have had more (the 25th of February) enough for a whole life—anxiety, sorrow, excitement; in short, I feel as if we had jumped over thirty years' experience at once. The whole face of Europe is changed, and I feel as if I lived in a dream." Even the breach between herself and the family of Louis Philippe, which had severed them for a time, in the bitterness of them since tender now, and her sympathy more profound. "How little did I dream that this would be the way we should meet again," she says, their petition that the Charter might be the law of the land. The numbers to be called together were estimated at 150,000, and, accurately, the possible invasion of such a multitude into the richest of cities was very alarming to the peaceful inhabitants who had just been spectators of the other side of the Channel. The excitement with which Mr. Kingsley, believing earnestly in the sincerity of the movement, rushed up to town to persuade and exhort and quiet these panic-stricken people, and to convey the impression made upon the general mind. And the Government felt itself called upon to take the utmost precautions. As many as 170,000 special constables were sworn in—anxious volunteers

The wretchedness of the crisis came still more clearly home to the safe and happy Royal House in England when Germany broke forth, and "poor little Coburg," open, unprotected by its obscurity, shared the general fury. "How can one be happy when he sees and hears of such misery all round?" the Queen asks. The poor Hohenlohes and Charles Leiningen (the Queen's eldest half-brother) have suffered much. And then those poor exiles at Claremont! Their lie, their future, breaks one's heart to think of. While the Queen moved heaven for others, the Queen was herself passing through one of those crises in a woman's life when emotion of every kind is most deeply felt. The Princess Louise was born in March, in the midst of all these troubles. But nothing shook the courage and calmness of the young mother. "From the first," Her Majesty says, "I had all that passed, and my only thought and fear was politics, for I never was calmer and quieter in my person. Good nurse made me easy." It is only trifles that irritate my nerves."

If it is not to be supposed, however, that the Queen's sympathies warm as they were, were carried into injudicious partisanship. Before it was known what the fate of the old King and Queen of France was, when their safety was the only thought and curiosity, as well as sympathy, deeply excited in respect to them, the Queen made a very distinct separation between personal sympathy and political support. "We do everything we can for the poor family, who are, indeed, sorely to be pitied," she wrote to King Leopold as early as March 16. "But you will naturally understand that we cannot make common cause with a Government of such a hostile position to the new state of affairs in France. We leave them alone, but if a Government which has the approbation of society can be formed, we shall feel it necessary to recognise it in order to put them down to maintain peace and the existing treaties, which is of the greatest importance. It will not be pleasant to deal with Louis Philippe, but the peace of Europe go before one's personal feelings."

The crisis of possible revolution through which England too passed was brief and trifling enough, but, what with the rising of terror in the Continent, and the alarming numbers of the Chartist demonstration which was understood to be preparing, the peaceful inhabitants had been scared into a fright. The very last week of April, and quite lately has been events at length, both from the Royal side, on the part of the Prince Consort, and from the other side of the question—those of the Duke of Wellington, as most loyal, yet warmly sympathetic with the important revolutionaries, in the "Memorials of Charles Kingsley." On the 10th of April in this eventful year the Chartists assembled on Kennington Common, with the intention publicly announced of marching en masse to the House of Commons, all across London, and there presenting their petition. The Queen and Prince left London.

CHRISTMAS EVE AT WINDSOR CASTLE—THE QUEEN'S CHRISTMAS TREE
From the Picture by J. Roberts in Her Majesty's Private Collection

THE QUEEN AND THE PRINCE CONSORT AND THE ROYAL FAMILY

FROM THE PAINTING BY F. WINTERHALTER

THE GREAT EXHIBITION OF 1851—THE VIEW OF THE EXHIBITION BUILDINGS FROM THE SERPENTINE

"We had our revolution yesterday, and it ended in smoke," Prince Albert wrote. A more wonderful contrast to the universal Continental commotion could not have been.

This danger, however, so happily surmounted, was not the worst, or even the most real, of the difficulties which threatened the country. Shortly after the agitations of the abortive revolution were over the Prince wrote to Germany that "commerce is at a deadlock," and that the prospects of the revenue were gloomy. "I believe me, I am often very sad," the Queen wrote. "There were real evils enough abroad, if not in the way of politics, and in Ireland the factious party kept the country agitated and exhausted as it was by the terrible strain of the Famine, in a perpetual commotion. This, however, was partially brought to a conclusion by the trial and sentence of Mitchell and Meagher, and in the year 1849 Ireland was so far tranquillized that it was possible for the Queen to try the pleasant expedient of a visit there, which she had long desired to make. To spare the impoverished country the expense of a State visit, the expedition was made to bear the air of "a yachting excursion," and the Queen, though it is apparent from her Journals that the sea was but a doubtful pleasure to her, made the voyage to Cork, and entered Ireland at that point. Nothing could have been more triumphant than the success of this visit, at which many loyal hearts trembled; but the Irish, with their fine sense of hospitality, and that imaginative perception of which Celtic race have the privilege, were the last people in the world to spoil the delight of such a visit by any reminiscences of sedition, and the impression made upon the country on one side, and the Royal travellers on the other, was all that could be desired. No portion of the Queen's dominions showed itself more loyal or more enthusiastic than did Ireland when the Sovereign trusted herself within its shores. And the confidence given was not a grudging one, for the Queen was not alone, but accompanied by all her children who were old enough for such a voyage. Her Majesty paid a second visit to Ireland in 1861. It seems a thing to be regretted that an experiment so highly successful should not have been tried again. But Her Majesty was by that time on the very edge of the sorrow which rent her life in twain, and had no longer the courage to undertake great expeditions. The Queen had by this time acquired her home in the Highlands, which is referred to in a former chapter, and which established a still closer connection between her and Scotland; but as this was a connection never threatened by any seditious agitation, or in which any thrill of resignment in alarm was possible, there is less need to dwell upon it. There has been no fluctuation in the loyalty of Scotland throughout all the Queen's career.

It was shortly after this period that the first idea of the Great Exhibition entered the Prince's mind, an idea which so greatly excited the country, and, it may be said, the world, and in which the Queen went fully with her husband, as she did in every conception of his fertile and active mind. It has been often and erroneously said that this idea of the Exhibition was something like a flourish of trumpets in the face of Fate, a boast and bravado of the security of the world against all those demons of war which had been so long chained and silent. But there had been agitation in all the firmament limited and doubt and excitement enough even in England, to make this view much less plausible than it appears on the outside. Not very long before our own horizon had been troubled by a cloud on account of some trifling and altogether insignificant difficulties with Greece, embodied the claims made by a British subject and a Portuguese, for compensation of some losses they had suffered—too trifling to be worth entering upon now—but which called a very great commotion at the time. Greece appealing to France and Russia for protection against the violent pressure put upon her by England for the satisfaction of these private and very exceptionate demands. This arbitrary and unnecessary exercise of British power brought the Foreign Secretary, Lord Palmerston, into general disfavour for the moment. No man has ever lived who has called forth warmer expressions of public feeling. He was long the most popular of Ministers at home, but he was the most unpopular of Ministers abroad, and regarded by his Continental contemporaries with almost universal hatred, not unmingled by fear—a state of feeling not always disagreeable to the nation whose representative produced so sensational an impression upon the mind of the world. To the Queen, however, anxiously impartial as she has been for years, and holding the balance of her constitutional duties with the steadiest hand, the proceedings of this brilliant and reckless Minister were always trying and often directly offensive. In foreign affairs the rudeness and vehemence of a Sovereign is much more likely to be affected unfavourably by want of wisdom and courtesy, even in the forms of sometimes unpleased, than it can be at home. The Queen had shown herself very impartial in all the commotions of the Continent, never attempting to use her great power and prestige in favour of her Royal friends, much as she privately felt for them in their troubles, but furnishing all advice and diplomatic motion by at once announcing, as has been seen, the necessity for accepting the decisions of other nations in their own affairs; but it was her constitutional right to be consulted, to know everything that was being done, and then to keep in harmony with the proceedings which were taken to her name. Lord Palmerston, however, used as he was to carrying things with a high hand, and as hasty as he was brilliant, transgressed the accustomed usage in many points, giving grave offence to Her Majesty. As we have called attention to her strict observance of her constitutional position, and absolute impartiality, both in respect to parties at home and complications abroad, it is necessary to the full understanding of the Queen's character to notice here that this cause from no mere compliance of temper, but that when

THE GREAT EXHIBITION, 1851

NAPOLEON III., EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH

EUGENIE, EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH

NICHOLAS I., CZAR OF RUSSIA

her own rights were assailed she knew how to defend them with spirit and dignity. After various attempts to set matters right in a milder way, Her Majesty was at last moved to recall Lord Palmerston formally and distinctly to a sense of what was due to her. The letter which she wrote on this subject has been spoken of in the "Life of Lord Palmerston" as "in a paper written in anger by a lady as well as a Sovereign," but we think the Imperial readers will feel it to be a very dignified statement of what Her Majesty had a right to expect, and indeed to exact. The brief requisitions of this letter are as modest as they are dignified. The Queen writes as follows:—

"With reference to the conversation about Lord Palmerston which the Queen had with Lord John Russell the other day . . . on three points it right, in order to prevent any mistake in the future, to explain what it is she expects from the Foreign Secretary.

"She requires

"1. That he will distinctly state what he proposes in a given case, in order that the Queen may know as distinctly to what she has given her Royal sanction.

"2. Having once given her sanction to a measure, that it be not afterwards altered or modified by the Minister, Such as she would consider to be a failure in sincerity towards the Crown.

She expects to be informed of what passes between him and the Foreign Ministers before important decisions are taken based upon that intercourse, to receive the foreign despatches in good time, and to have the drafts for her approval sent before in sufficient time to make herself acquainted with their contents before they are to be sent off."

It cannot be supposed that this would be a very palatable document to a high-powered Minister used to wielding the Empire very much at his own discretion—and sometimes, perhaps, without sufficient reference at all times to the constitutional reality of the Queen's position as having an actual part in the great affairs of the world, and being not merely a puppet of State called to sanction, or by the waving of a wand, proclaiming with which she had nothing to do—which is necessary for the full understanding both of Her Majesty's character and place. Even after this, however, it was not always possible to restrain the hasty impulses of the impetuous Minister, though at long intervals, and he in his turn became Prime Minister (and the favourite of the nation), the usual affairs of time and intercourse seem to have drawn the Royal Mistress and the powerful subject into the most amiable relations.

Another event which thrilled this period was the agitation raised in England by the Pope's brief re-establishing with all the old territorial titles the Roman Catholic hierarchy in England. How far the commotion was responsible we are, perhaps, scarcely qualified now to say; for distance, which so often shows the true perspective of the lines of the immediate past of the more near at hand, will enable us to estimate with a much greater accuracy the comparative circumstances which made the popular opinion upon reasonable. The Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, despite some panic, was got through, and made Ministerial majorities by great majorities, was of small practical importance; but the indignation and discontent of the country to any re-assertion of the Papal authority were fully shown by the immense Protestant meetings which took place in the shape of public meetings, addresses to the House, and a universal protest made by almost every tongue or pen which had weight in England. The Queen fully joined in the feeling, but even at its height expressed herself with a kindness and charity which might have been an example to many. "Sincerely Protestant as I have always been, and always shall be," she says, "and full aware as I am of those who call themselves Protestants, though they are in fact quite the contrary, I much regret the unchristian and intolerant spirit exhibited by many people at the public meetings. I cannot bear to hear the violent abuse of the Catholic religion, which is so painful and so cruel towards the many good and innocent Roman Catholics. However, we must hope and trust that this excitement

THE SCOTCH FUSILIER GUARDS PARADING BEFORE HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN AND THE PRINCE CONSORT ON THE MORNING OF THEIR EMBARKATION FOR THE CRIMEA, FEB. 28, 1854

FROM THE PICTURE BY GEORGE H. THOMAS IN HER MAJESTY'S PRIVATE COLLECTION

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN REVIEWING THE FLEET AT SPITHEAD BEFORE ITS DEPARTURE FOR THE BALTIC, AUGUST 11, 1854
FROM THE PICTURE BY J. C. SCHETKY IN HER MAJESTY'S PRIVATE COLLECTION

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON III. AND THE PRINCE CONSORT AT BOULOGNE, SEPTEMBER 7, 1854
FROM THE PICTURE BY GEORGE H. THOMAS IN HER MAJESTY'S PRIVATE COLLECTION

will soon cease, and that the wholesome effect of it upon our own Church will be lasting." This was, however, one of the cases in which the immediate outbreak of public feeling was in reality the only thing wanted, or from which any good could result. It showed all parties that England was not on the way to Rome; and had been loudly supposed: but legislation on the subject was scarcely possible.

We have, however, made a digression from the subject named above — the Great Exhibition — which, as we have already said, was so entirely the creation of the Prince Consort, that it became beyond measure delightful and engrossing to the Queen — to whom what he did was at all times more interesting than anything else in the world. Perhaps she was the only individual in her kingdom who certainly knew how much he laboured for his adopted country. For him, at least, was one thing which no one else could appropriate, which was all his from beginning to end. To say that we have got tired since then of Great Exhibitions is no reproach to the first, which was nothing less than a revelation to the world; and which remains to this time notoriously a splendid precedent fruitful in results, but as something like a pledge of peaceful intention among the nations — a universal exercise of brotherhood, not always followed out as it should be, but always bearing more or less the same meaning. The Exhibition of 1854 was carried out only by the determined spirit and unfailing energy of the Prince, who stood fast against all discussions, and overcame every obstacle with firmness, good humour, and perseverance beyond praise. After every kind of discouragement and opposition the work was finished at last, and by the greatest good fortune the building itself was as unique as the idea, and the spectacular effect produced of the most successful and striking kind. It was a Fairy Palace of Industry and Taste, where even genius did not disdain to dwell, and where wealth and art came together in a way which has borne good fruit ever since, and given a new stimulus to many a branch of skilled labour and the higher handicrafts, as well as the higher interests of trade. The Queen, who had followed every step of the project with unfailing interest, made a visit to it two days before the opening, which filled her with the keenest delight. "We examined her house and stuff," she said, "and I came back quite beaten, and my head bewildered from the wonders of beautiful and wonderful things which one quite dazzle one's eyes. Such stores have been made, and our people have shown such taste in their manufactures. All owing to this Great Exhibition, and to Albert — *all to Albert!*" Even at this last moment fears of trouble were in the minds of many important persons. The dread of foreign revolutionaries, with manifestos bristling, stirring up insidious elements of evil in England, filled more than those who disturbed the mind of the public, to whom the sight of so many foreign faces

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES ACCOMPANYING HER MAJESTY AT THE INAUGURATION OF THE CRIMEAN MONUMENT IN 1856

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN DISTRIBUTING MEDALS TO THE HEROES FROM THE CRIMEA ON THE HORSE GUARDS' PARADE, MAY 21, 1855

FROM THE PAINTING BY GEORGE H. THOMAS, IN BUCKINGHAM PALACE

was unfamiliar. Even Princes of the Blood were, as the Queen who knew better says, "to me unaccountably anxious about the great ceremonial of the opening." It is unnecessary to say how that the Queen was right in judging, as she had so good a right to do, her people by herself. And Her Majesty's account of this great undertaking, of the solemnity of the opening, and all the proceedings in which she herself was the chief actor, are, like all the writes, most animated and graphic, giving a simple and most lifelike account of all that was passing under her eyes. "I was rather tired," she says at the conclusion of this wonderful day, "but we were both as happy, so full of thankfulness." In and throughout all, this triumph was specially dear as being that of her husband. "The proudest and happiest day of my happy life," she calls it, as being full of "the glory of his dear name, united with the glory of my dear country." Every word the Queen writes on this subject is aglow with sacred pride and generous joy.

Though it belongs rather to the private than the public side of life, yet we cannot refrain from quoting while on this subject a charming letter written by the Queen during this same summer, when the sunshine of universal praise and acknowledgment of the Prince's excellence had evidently gone to her heart. It is addressed to Lord John Russell, who had praised a speech made at the Jubilee for the Propagation of the Gospel by Prince Albert. The Queen thanks him for his applause, adding an acknowledgment that the subject was a difficult one, and the appreciation of the audience uncertain.

"At the same time the Queen felt sure that the Prince would say the right thing from her entire confidence in his great tact and judgment. The Queen, at the risk of not appearing sufficiently modest (and yet why should a wife ever be modest about her husband's merits?), must say that she thinks Lord John Russell will admit now that the Prince is possessed of very extraordinary powers of mind and heart. She feels so proud of being his wife that she cannot refrain from herself paying a tribute to his noble character."

The generous and tender effusiveness of this letter is delightful, and beyond praise. The same summer, on returning from a ball at the Guildhall, which they did not leave till after one o'clock in the morning, the Royal pair found the streets still full of people waiting for them, who made "the dead of night" gay with their applause. "A million of people remained till three in the streets," the Prince writes. "How few Sovereigns have ever had such a true compliment paid them!"

It seems scarcely right to omit all mention of the painful shadow to this brightness which arose shortly before the Crimean War by the publication of those painful reports about the influence of the Prince, whom his enemies endeavoured to represent as being inimical to the progress of liberty throughout the world, and the friend of reactionary movements and absolute Government. It seems to us, looking back, as if these accusations could be nothing but the most contemptible gossip, but they were evidently not so regarded by the Queen, to whom they were one of the real griefs of her life, which up to this time had been a very happy life. It is easy to understand that one who had triumphed in the general acknowledgment of the Prince's high qualities and powers would feel beyond any other the cruel and miserable injustice which thus assailed him. To so violent a pitch did these reports rise that the Prince himself writes to Germany of crowds assembled round the Tower to see him carried there to prison as a traitor. This did not, however, prevent the public from cheering the Royal pair vigorously when they went to the opening of Parliament, even before the complete vindication of the Prince from all charges, and the public announcement and recognition of the part he had taken in politics since his marriage, which took place there. The cloud was but a passing cloud, but it was very bitter to the Queen, as may be supposed, and in this way she, too, had to pay one of the common penalties of humanity, happy and prosperous and quarrel from evil as had hitherto been her lot.

This agitation immediately preceded the great national event of the Crimean War, a war which had changed the aspect of international affairs in many respects. In the previous years the relations of England and France had often been to the most precarious balance. On several occasions moments occurred at which one injudicious step—almost even one injudicious word—might have brought about a direct collision between two nations which could do more grievous harm to each other than any other possible belligerents, and whose amity is one of the best pledges of advancing civilization. The war in the Crimea saw France and England for the first time fighting side by side against a common enemy. So far back, indeed, as the days of the Crusaders, the two near neighbours and ancient enemies had moved together with sufficiently evil grace against "the foe of Christendom," the "Paynim," the representation of everything that was most contrary to Christianity; but

ALBERT, PRINCE CONSORT
At Twenty-five Years of Age
From a Painting by Lucas, R.A.

in more modern times the Sardinian, England and France, towards each other, has become more intelligent than simply "amiable," and the friendship which now binds the Royal families of Britain, the Netherlands, Portugal, and the Belgians, is destined to Twelve and the grandchildren of that very Soldier, whose services as did the parents and grandfather, whom the Wise and Good love and Fathers. The cause for quarrel has been and is declared, and except severe heavy to right Order to consider back to attempt, the reasonable chance for misunderstanding, or for mischief, is very small indeed. Nor is there any reason why the Queen should not speak her mind on such an occasion. She is probably much in her mind on both things. But the result is less unanimous as a nation when one of its chief interests, and a subject full of perplexity, is one which must touch the great sufferings of our troops in the first or middle winter, and the failure of many of the services for which the nation had made such ample provision. Having once entered upon such an enterprise, the British Government can never be responsible for any and every mistake. The Queen, on the other hand, has done all in the great national agitation. She and of her Queen personally, to increase the [illegible] by [illegible] to [illegible] of [illegible] which [illegible] personal feelings and when her soldiers came back diseased with fever to [illegible] on the [illegible] after very military sufferings, the Queen was [illegible] to [illegible] The fact is the noble task given to [illegible] a new distinction, the most glorious of the time—the Victoria Cross. Granted now under Royal [illegible] from any selfish interest, it has [illegible] of the Queen of that highest virtue which [illegible] in maintaining [illegible] for the sake of others. No nation [illegible] itself when [illegible] and [illegible] even [illegible] an heroic one; and it might [illegible] to [illegible] Justice to [illegible] of a woman and a Queen.

From the [illegible] of this war [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO SANDRINGHAM, APRIL 23, 1869—THE HUNTERS' SALUTE

HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO LORD BEACONSFIELD AT HUGHENDEN, DECEMBER, 1877—AT THE RAILWAY STATION, HIGH WYCOMBE

ing and by the change, and many important differences made. Of course so far as the Queen was concerned, the change—from that recent one which has altered her personal title, in regard to the Eastern portion of her possessions, and made her Empress—was no real change at all; for Her Majesty never had more faithful servants nor England more devoted sons than in the soldiers and officers of the Company's service. But the change of Government has produced many minor results of no important kind, all of which may be considered as owing to this change, which was beyond all comparison, the most original incident which has happened to England for many centuries.

In a year made memorable for ever in the Queen's history as that in which her life was, so to speak, taken out from its career by the death of her much-loved husband, the great American Civil War, with all its painful consequences to ourselves, occurred. There arose a movement when England was likely to be made a party in the quarrel by what is called the *Trent* affair. An English mail steamer, the *Trent*, from Havannah, was boarded by an American man-of-war, and two passengers on it, Commissioners from the Southern States, were forcibly taken from under the protection of our flag. As soon as this was known the country blazed into sudden excitement, a Cabinet Council was held at once, and a "Remonstrance" was instantly prepared, instructing the Foreign Ambassador in America to demand a disavowal of the act on the part of the American Government, and a restoration of the prisoners. This Memorandum was submitted, as all such papers had to be, to the Queen. Prince Albert at the time was already lording with the last stages of his fever and calm intellect perceived how important it was that a representation involving so many interests to two great countries so closely allied by nature should be prepared with the greatest care. The Royal pair, for by this time so experienced in all Imperial business, held their own private council over this important state paper, and the result was a note conveying the suggestion to Sir Mulgrave that the despatch should be softened in tone, that the English Government should express their unwillingness to believe that the American Government could have intended to insult or wound the British flag, and their hope that reparation would be spontaneously offered. A despatch which instantly commended itself to the statesmen concerned and, being adopted, was probably the means of the peaceful solution of the difficulty. A memoir of this note is given in the book-volume of the "Life of the Prince Consort," just published. It is to his brotherwriting, as it was the composition of his hour and those are interlineations in the Queen's hand, perhaps only to insert the occasional slip in English into which the Prince still fell by times, perhaps to amend a phrase; but here they remain as touching evidence of that perfect union which was so rare in close—a union of mind and thought and high deliberation, as well as of the closest affection. The matter we are confident will understand why we make this little touching circumstance so prominent, for Oh! it is not a record of external matters, but of the Queen's public life, and there is no interest in it which gives a more clear view of the manner in which Her Majesty's part of the Imperial work is done. To women, to mostly, and without compunction any wish, to leave a place for unlawful amendment, is a most Royal aside of aiding in the work of the State. Her Majesty is anxious to fill the whole world that this wishes was not here, but his wherein she assumes. But her writing, mingled with that of the Prince, reveals to us the intimate consultation, the actions thought together, the double action of the two who were one, which is very interesting and pathetic.

Till Queen Victoria, too, joins the great company who have gone before us, the world will not see another despatch issued in her hand, or know what is the advice given by her experience in the Council of which she is the one only permanent member, the most experienced of all.

We should never have known anything about it probably had not the Prince died, and her faithful love determined upon such a memorial of him as only the records of his blameless life could supply. And as here her own revelation of her laborious life breaks off, we will not attempt to fill it up with gossip or conjecture. The last years have brought many emergencies with them, and though during their course the Queen has retired from the bustle and pleasures of life, it is the universal testimony that even at the darkest she never withdrew her eye from her Royal work, but performed faithfully like any laboring man or woman in her dominions day by day.

CHAPTER VI.

JOY AND SORROW.

We may now resume the more individual stream of biography. For while all these events had been going on there had grown up in Royal Windsor around the young pair whom we accompanied there for their honeymoon, the group of Princes and Princesses with whom we are now all so familiar. When the country was just emerging from the anguish of the Indian Mutiny, and beginning to be quieted once more of the perpetual rumors of war and marriage in the Queen's family brought a gleam of brightness into the sombre history of the time. The Princess Royal, the eldest daughter and favourite of the nation, Victoria like her mother, and very like her mother in other ways, with the singular tenacity of the Royal family to the same type of feature and colour—married Prince Frederick William of Prussia, whom, and whose splendid but tragic story we all have learned so well since then—the future German Imperial of Germany and Emperor of that as yet undeveloped and scarcely hoped-for Empire—to the perfect satisfaction of her parents. The Queen had been too happy in her own married life not to desire happy marriages for her children beyond all other forms of good fortune. The betrothal of the young Princess (only seventeen) took place at Balmoral, and the Queen herself tells us of the pretty circumstances that attended the Royal love-tale, so like all other love-tales in all classes, small and great:—

"On dear Victoria's birthday (September 20th, 1855) engaged to Prince Frederick William of Prussia, who had been on a visit to us since the 11th. He had shortly spoken to us on the 20th of his wishes; but we were uncertain, on account of her extreme youth, whether he should speak to her himself or wait till he came back again. However, we felt it was better he should do so; and during the ride up Craig-na-ban this afternoon, he picked a piece of white heather (the emblem of good luck) which he gave to her; and this enabled him to make an allusion to his hopes and wishes, which led to his happy confession."

The marriage took place in the very beginning of 1858, in the beautiful Chapel of St. George at Windsor, the Chapel of the Garter, and, next to Westminster, the most Royal and stately of old English sacred places. It has seen many other marriages and splendid ceremonials in Queen Victoria's family circle, but never any so entirely happy, with splendour fully justified by unbroken prosperity and family joy, as this. Forbes and mother and children, and the mother's mother—who was receiving her reward for all the self-denials of her early life in the unbroken domestic happiness of the expanded circle—now stood round the first bride of the family, who recalled the first Victoria and her marriage day to all England, with

HER MAJESTY AT THE SALUTING POINT—REVIEWING THE TROOPS AFTER THE EGYPTIAN WAR IN ST. JAMES'S PARK, NOVEMBER 18, 1882

THE DUCHESS OF KENT'S MAUSOLEUM AT FROGMORE

THE PRINCE CONSORT'S MAUSOLEUM AT FROGMORE

biographer tells us: "but he did not care for living." Not long before his fatal illness, in speaking to the Queen, he said, "I do not cling to life; you do; but I set no store by it. If I knew that those I love were well cared for, I should be quite ready to die to-morrow." In the same conversation he added, "I am aware I had a severe illness; I should give up at once; I should not struggle for life."

Ominous and prophetic words! for the will to live is often half the battle. Prince Albert had gone into harness at twenty. He had never relaxed in his labours for all those twenty-one years. A crowned head has no holiday, and his was almost more than the ordinary which falls upon a crowned head. He had never rested nor thought of rest. Telegrams and despatches had followed him wherever he went, even when he was not absolutely at work. And now the inevitable reaction had come. He was weary in the middle of the way.

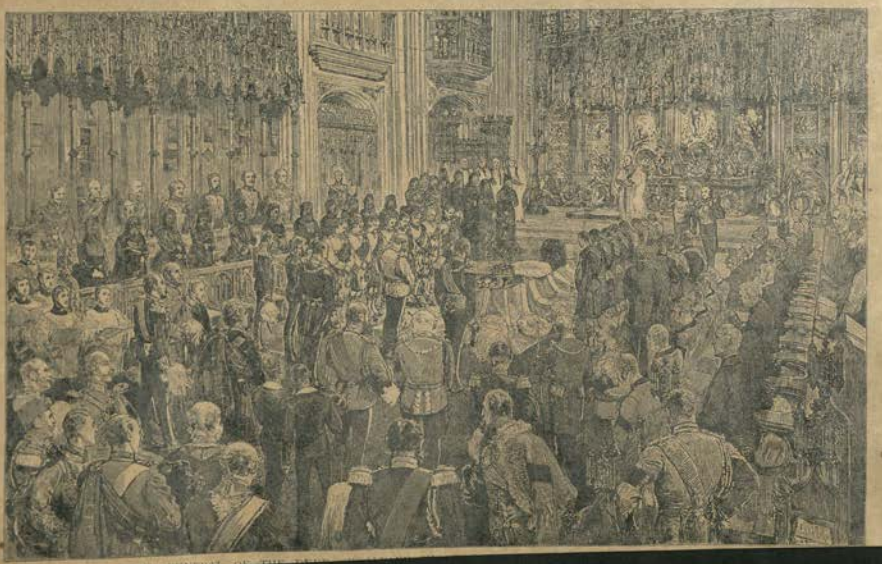
From this time forward he was never well. "An very wretched," "Thoroughly unwell," "I have scarcely closed my eyes at night for the last fortnight." These were the records that were found afterwards in his diary. But, weary as he was, he kept on, with that sense of duty which never deserted him. At last it almost seems as if he moved half-mechanically, longest growing upon him in the laborious routine from which there was no escape, although that last flash of brilliant exertion, that last effort of fine good sense and feeling which we have already recorded—the Prince's memorandum on the *Trent* affair—took place on December 1st, only a fortnight before his death. He was ill then. "He could eat no breakfast, and looked very wretched" on the morning of the day on which he almost himself to do this piece of work for England. That morning the doctors were called in, and it became apparent that a serious illness was coming on.

The Queen has given a full account of this illness in the "Life"—all its vicissitudes; the moments when he was better; the sad attempts to be cheerful and amuse him—all those tremulous changes most of us know so well. "I was sadly nervous with the ups and downs of hope and fear," her Majesty says, feeling all her kingdom contracted into that sick room, where she was no Queen, but a weeping, trembling supplicant, praying in vain, as so many of us have done, for the life most dear to her. Most touching are the details of this last illness. He asked for music, and a piano was brought into the adjoining room, on which the Princess Alice played to him the old ridiculous music of his youth. Then, in the darkened room, the Queen sat and read aloud in a vain attempt to amuse him. Now and then his interest was attracted; but who can tell what thoughts accompanied those pauses—solemn thoughts of the listener, agonising incomprehension on the part of the reader of the very words which her own lips were uttering. Other women who have gone the same by other death-beds will understand what it was. How many of us could tell forth similar scenes from the dim caves of memory! "He was so pleased to see me, stroked my face and smiled, and called me *liebes Frauchen* (dear little wife)." Then with alternations of wistful hope the days ran on. There was a picture hanging in his room, a copy of one of Raphael's Madonnas, which, he said, "helps me through the day"; but even then he could not quite get free his mind from the larger affairs which, till they dropped out of his hands, had been his chief business. "Van has not forgotten the important communication to Nemours?" he asked only two days before the end. But by-and-by nothing but an expression of love now and then would come from those pale lips—"Dear wife! good little wife!" that was all he said.

Many of those who read this will recollect the shock and pang of dismay and sorrow with which we all heard on that wintry Sunday morning that the Prince was dead. His danger even was but imperfectly known, when the sudden terrible news went forth—news which touched every house as with a personal blow. The present writer remembers well the wondering, pale crowds streaming out of the churches, whose in many cases the news was heard for the first time, not able to believe it—scarcely able to speak of it. Not for his sake—he it said with regret that not till after he was gone for ever did we fully recognise what a man he was—but for hers. Wherever two people met that day throughout the three kingdoms other questions were forgotten, and all that anyone could say was "The poor Queen! Oh, the poor Queen!" And we all know how she felt under the blow—dropped away as was so natural from all the pleasantness and brightness of life, covered her face, and fainted from the light.

It was on the 14th of December, 1861, that Prince Albert died. And it was only after his death that he received the appreciation which his singularly perfect character deserved. This appreciation he had got from all who came in contact with him in his lifetime; but by the mass of the people who were not near enough to fall under his personal influence, he was not sufficiently known to be beloved. Perhaps, if truth were told, he was too uniformly noble, too high above all soil and fault, to win the facile popular admiration which is more caught by picturesque irregularity than by the higher perfections of a wholly worthy life. But after his death, and chiefly since the Queen's own generous and tender impulse prompted her to make the country the confidant of her great love and happiness, the Prince Consort had full justice. The record of their united life has interwoven the happiest and purest hours of existence with the national history.

After this melancholy epoch the Queen's life was for a long time entirely changed, and she suffered by moments from the unjust judgment of her people. The country complained of her for the first time; but the complaint itself was the highest proof of love and honour. The one reproach that has been raised against Her Majesty is that in her sorrow she fell out of the practice of that intercourse with her people in which the country delighted. England grudged her seclusion, her unceasing, the true



THE QUEEN AT THE TIME OF THE

and profound grief of her widowhood; although, at the same time, with true natural and thoroughly English perseverance, the country was proud of the faithful sorrow which would not be comforted. More and more, however, as it was known what the Prince had been to the Queen, the overwhelming grief of her widowhood was better understood. It has been and again and again in his eternal absence, that she never failed in her attention to business through all those years of sorrow. But her courage failed her for the routine of life, the ceremonials of State, and that officer of social order and ritual, which no one can deny is ill, but which it is so hard to undertake with a sorrowful heart. Even these duties, however, Her Majesty by degrees, as she was able for the exertion, to resume rather, has resumed. And the marriages of the greater number of her children, and the springing up of a second generation about the Royal House has restored more or less, as years have passed, the atmosphere of cheerfulness and hope.

These marriages have all been on the model of Her Majesty's own union, marriages of inclination, the setting up of many households, as full of affection and happiness as it is our national boast an English home is in every rank and condition of life, far beyond the average of any other nation, as to no other nation is the theory that love alone is the great condition of marriage so fully acknowledged. The first event in the life of the Royal Family, after the death of the Prince, was the marriage of the Princess Alice, which was one of the last domestic arrangements sanctioned and settled by the Prince Consort before his death. That it was an event almost more full of sadness than joy of gladness was inevitable in the melancholy circumstances. It took place at Osborne in the very depth of mourning, without any of the state and splendour which invariably accompanies Royal marriages. It was to the Princess's wishes that the ceremony was not delayed, but nothing could bring the smile and joy back to the hearts or faces of the widow and fatherless. Princess Alice was in many respects at that period the most prominent of the twopence on the income tax is the price they pay, and they are apt to remember it deeply, and to supplement the old reproach, "War is a game which were their subjects wise, Kings would not play at." Nothing could be further from the truth. The Queen had neither war nor peace in her own hands. She was a constitutional sovereign, and her ministers were responsible. Her Majesty never could tell what a day, what a telegram might bring of sudden calamity—for bullets are little regarded of princes, and the Queen of England's daughter was as likely as any princess to be in all that vast host to have her home made desolate, and her life shattered any day.

We have, however, omitted to note other family events which preceded this. The marriage of the Prince of Wales, in 1863, so universal and popular princess of whom the country ever since has been so proud, recognising the fashionable charm of beauty and grace with a universal sentiment almost stronger than any other in the general mind, transcending even personal worth and greatness. The marriage of the Princess Helena, in 1866, and Louise, in 1871, soon followed; the latter on the conclusion of the stormy period of the Continental wars, and distinguished by the first breach of the long-standing Royal custom of marrying the daughters of the reigning house only of Princes; although the Princess Louise, who had been her mother's constant companion in the greatest of her sorrows, was seized with an alarming attack of diphtheria, which assailed one member after another—father and six children—all except the much-tried mother who was left to nurse them, though herself still in feeble health consequent upon the tragic death at once of her children from a fall from the room window, which had occurred in her own room, and under her eyes. A period of great anxiety followed, lasting a month, during which telegrams perpetually reached the Queen of every variation in the state of the patient, so that Windsor Castle became but a sort

HER MAJESTY'S JUBILEE, JUNE 21, 1887—THE QUEEN EMBRACING THE PRINCESS OF WALES IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY

Queen's children. Her behaviour at the death of her father, the self-command and native force of character which made her, a slight girl of seventeen, the prop and support, it is scarcely too much to say, on which not only the dignity of the throne, but the whole framework of the Constitutional Sovereignty rested for the moment, had filled the whole country with a sorrowful enthusiasm. Through this dear daughter the Queen had almost a personal share in the suffering involved in the great public calamities which soon after rent the Continent and changed the face of Europe. The Schleswig-Holstein struggle, which placed Prince Louis of Hesse against his brother-in-law, the Crown Prince of Prussia, and his own brother, who was an officer in the Prussian army, was in every way painful and wretched to the family thus placed in artificial opposition to each other, without even the support of a strongly held principle—and the after and greater misery of the Franco-German War, in which Prince Louis's place as Commandant of a Division in the German army, though justified by patriotism and all the exciting regard of a great national struggle, was full of yet more serious and awful anxiety. It is difficult for persons in the more tranquil and sheltered ranks of life to understand how much that is personal mingles with the anxiety of public events to those placed at the head of the country. We are apt to think, and especially the vast middle class of England is apt to think, that wars which cost themselves, as they believe, a great deal of money may be undertaken with a light heart at once by monarchs and statesmen who are called for no sacrifices. The saddle thus "the ruin-covers," the endless armies who are too well off to have sons

Leopold, the daughter of the Prince of Waldeck-Pyrmont, and Princess Beatrice, Prince Henry of Battenberg. The growth of a new generation of grandchildren around the throne, sprightly young people, boys and girls, full of spirits, full of hope and happiness, in due course of time occasionally falling in love with each other, forming alliances on the third generation, and surrounding the Queen wherever she moved with an atmosphere of youth and brightness is well known to us all. Nor has there been any aspect of Her Majesty's character more engaging and delightful than this latter phase in which the tender weakness of a woman, most happy in her own love for the love stories and little romances of her descendants, encouraged and supported a little rebellion now and then, in the interests of true affection, and the most human and womanly delight of a mother, never outgrowing that phase of nature, in all the habits and their ways, has surrounded the Queen with a loving and harmonious light.

This latter portion of Her Majesty's life has not been, however, without great anxieties and sorrows. In 1871, when peace had begun to settle again over the distracted Continent, and the happier part of the German conquest, that which concerned their internal re-organisation and establishment in one great Empire had brought Her Majesty the pleasure of a hope fulfilled—the hope of one dearer than herself, her never-forgotten husband—as well as that of a great and splendid enlargement as was hoped of the future plan and positions to be filled by her daughter, then suddenly rose a great and threatening cloud which involved the whole unbroken family in gloom. The Prince of Wales fell ill in the autumn of this year with fever the same as that which had carried off his father, ten

of eventuals to the Palace at Darmstadt where all the suffering was. One of the children died in a week; the others suffered greatly, but began to recover, when at the last, having seen them all out of danger, the Princess herself caught the fatal malady. There were various accounts—all equally pathetic and touching—given of the manner in which she caught it. It was said, for one thing, that, unable to restrain her anguish after weeks of suffering, the poor mother had kissed one of the children on the cradle towards the last, but turned to her appallingly in the struggles of the dreadful complaint. Another—and it is supposed the true one—that, worn out by all that she had gone through during those weeks of agony, she had let her head lie near unconscious on her husband's pillow, perhaps in a moment of desperation, when all she loved seemed to be parting from her. Her strength had been utterly exhausted, and she had no power to resist the terrible complaint. The husband and the children got better, but the young mother, in the height of life, at the time when existence was most sweet, was taken from them she had nursed so tenderly. The grief to the Queen was overwhelming. It was the first breach in that united and tenderly-affectionate family which had hitherto surrounded Her Majesty as with a body-guard of intimate understanding and love.

Six years after, the youngest son—the lovable of the house from his birth; he who had called forth the most anxiety and continual care among that family, for the most part so robust and active, and who had, in consequence, rarely left his mother's side—Prince Leopold, also died in the most sudden and startling manner, adding to the effect of a great and painful shock to the natural grief. He had recovered his health as he supposed long full manhood, had married,

THE OPENING OF THE IMPERIAL INSTITUTE BY THE QUEEN ON MAY 16, 1893

THE MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE OF YORK TO PRINCESS VICTORIA MARY OF TECK IN ST. JAMES'S CHAPEL ON JULY 6, 1893

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Thus with the usual mingled round of joy and trouble, of anxiety and deliverance, the often long intervals of calm, the Queen has passed her quiet round of duty never neglected, and Royal functions performed with almost too little ostentation, so that the ignorant scarcely knew, and the feebly-informed often forgot how onerous and exhausting these were, until she reached the climax of her Jubilee, after fifty years of faithful service to her country and the world. This great event, it was instantly perceived by all, must be celebrated in a manner worthy of its rarity in history, and of the great veneration and affection borne, not only by her own dominions in that famous circle upon which the sun never sets, but by the whole civilised world, towards the most honoured Sovereign in Christendom. Her Majesty went in State to Westminster to make her thanksgiving through two endless living walls of her subjects, crowding every window, every housetop, every pavement on her way, giving forth one prolonged shout of applause and blessing, and meeting her eyes wherever they turned with the smiles and tears of multitudes, rich and poor, from all beaming welcome and full of tender reverence and admiration. She was surrounded and escorted—by a brilliant and romantic imagination too full of poetry in its native course, one would think, from any official business—by a bodyguard of Princes, her sons and sons-in-law, the future King of England and the future Emperor of Germany among the band, a gallant group who inspired the imagination above any other detail of the procession, though that included a number of Sovereigns, Western Kings, and Eastern Princes, the latter blazing in diamonds and splendid colour, amid the more sombre contrasts of Christendom. The glorious Abbey, decorated more splendidly than by either flags or flowers, with row upon row and tier upon tier of faces, in every gallery and corner, full of enthusiasm and emotion, made a fit end and climax to all this splendour, and many a heart beat with a pang of sympathy as the centre of all this rejoicing, the Queen, a woman, well stricken in years, full of experience, surrounded by her children and her subjects, yet in the great isolation of her rank, alone, knelt before the altar at which she had been consecrated—feeling, who can doubt, at that moment, as at all others, but doubly in the greatness of the event, the absence of him who alone could have taken from her a portion of the burden of that triumph, as of all the troubles that went before it.

The Queen was surrounded on this occasion by her joyful and united family, sons and daughters, sons-in-law and daughters-in-law, and the already numerous descendants of her House in the second generation, in full prosperity and happiness, so many households full of love and strength, affording hope and the highest prospects for the future to this climax of the mother's individual life. Perhaps the most remarked of the band of Princes who surrounded the carriage of the Queen on the day of Jubilee was the gallant and saddy figure of the Crown Prince of Germany, the husband of her eldest daughter, the Princess Royal of Great Britain. But this noble Prince was already overshadowed by the disease which was to place the seal of mortal vanity upon so many prospects and hopes. There was no pair more apt to bear the weight of empire, more qualified to carry out the highest schemes, than Frederick of Prussia and Victoria, his English wife, both in full maturity of years and mind and moral and intellectual force, who had naturally looked for years to this great inheritance. The whole world knows the mournful tale, one of the most tragic chapters of contemporary history. Thus the heaviest trouble came again upon the Queen's life and family. She herself, with that courage and indifference to herself which always distinguished her, made a hasty and fatiguing journey to Berlin in the spring in order to see, to cheer, and stimulate in their struggle, the husband who was dying heroically by inches at his post, and the wife who, in the exercise of heroism almost greater, had to stand by and see him die. Neither Her Majesty's age nor her health were such as to strengthen her for such efforts. But she carried out her purpose with her usual calm valour, and, as a matter of fact, overawed all opposition, and was received with the utmost respect during her short and anxious visit, which gave her the unstinted satisfaction at least of bidding farewell to one who has been to her a son.

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DRAWN BY H. M. PAGET

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for supper, and dressed in black watered silk, richly draped with Honiton lace, with the blue ribbon of the Garter and a necklace and coronet of diamonds. Her Majesty took her seat by the altar steps, and the Grand Duke of Hesse stood by the Queen's son during the ceremony. The Archbishop of Canterbury performed the service, after which the Duke and Duchess of York advanced and kissed Her Majesty. When the Royal Party left the Chapel the Queen leaned on the arm of the Grand Duke of Hesse. Another important function at which Her Majesty was present during the year was the unveiling of the Princess Louise's statue of the Queen at the time at its commencement of her reign, which is erected in Kensington Gardens in front of the Palace.

In 1894 Her Majesty went abroad, and, as before, stayed at Florence for some weeks, when the King and Queen of Italy paid her a visit. The Queen then went on to Coburg, where she was present at the wedding of her grandson, the Grand Duke of Hesse, to his granddaughter, the Princess Victoria Melita of Coburg, on April 19. After her return to England Her Majesty went to Manchester to open the Ship Canal on May 21, and, after making a short trip from Hull to Manchester, declared the waterway open, and knighted the Lord Mayor of Manchester, the Mayor of Salford, the engineer of the Canal, and some other notabilities. In the year 1895 Her Majesty again went abroad in the spring. In the year 1895 Her Majesty again went abroad in the spring. In the year 1895 Her Majesty again went abroad in the spring

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By the Queen's own desire no special recognition or celebration of the event was attempted, as the autumn is the dull season of the year, and it was felt that it would be more convenient in every way if the completion of the sixtieth year of reign were made the occasion of a great celebration in June of the present year. In a happy coincidence, the Czar and Czarina of Russia arrived at Balmoral on a visit to the Queen on September 25, and prolonged their stay until October 3. The Czar and Czarina arrived at Leith, where they were received by the Prince of Wales, and from Ballater drove in carriages to Balmoral, where Her Majesty received them surrounded by her retainers bearing torches. The visit was a purely domestic one. Lord Salisbury joined the party, but otherwise the visit was strictly private. Other notable events in the Queen's life were the christening of the baby Duke of York and the marriages of two grandchildren, the Princess Maud of Wales to her cousin, Prince Charles of Denmark, and the marriage of Princess Alexandra of Cleland to the Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg. The little Prince of York was christened at Sandringham on February 17, and the ceremony was made the occasion of a great family gathering. The little Prince had eight Princes and Princesses as sponsors, and the Prince of Wales handed the baby to the Bishop of Norwich, who christened him Albert Frederick Arthur George.

With the opening of the year 1897 preparations for celebrating in a fit and proper manner the Queen's long and glorious reign began all over the Empire. The Queen could not, of course, give any commands on the subject of the celebration, but in January the Prince of Wales published a letter, in which he said that, although the Queen would not express any opinion as to the various schemes for popular memorials of her reign, yet he might himself suppose that

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It was for a long while in doubt whether the Queen would attend a public Thanksgiving Service on the completion of the sixtieth year of her reign, but finally it was announced that she would go in State to St. Paul's Cathedral on June 22, and that an open-air service would be held outside the western entrance, in order to spare Her Majesty the fatigue of leaving her carriage. The foregoing pages will give some faint idea of the leading features of her reign. Her Majesty has thus lived longer than any English Sovereign, and among European potentates only the reign of Louis XIV. of France can be compared to hers. But whereas the reign of "Roi Soleil" ended in clouds and gloom, that of Queen Victoria is more brilliant than it ever was.

OUR SUPPLEMENTS

One of our supplements consists of five engravings of pictures by well-known artists of some of the principal events of the Queen's reign. The originals of these engravings form part of Her Majesty's private collection. The "Marriage of the Queen," by Sir George Hayter; the "Christening of the Prince of Wales," by the same artist; the "Queen Receiving Louis Philippe," by E. M. Whitemarsh; the "Marriage of the Princess Royal," by John Phillip; and the "Marriage of the Prince of Wales," by George H. Thomas, hang in Windsor Castle, while the "Queen at Napoleon's Tomb," by E. M. Ward, is at Buckingham Palace. Our other supplement is a reproduction of the painting by C. R. Leslie, R.A., of the "Queen Receiving the Sacrament on her Accession."

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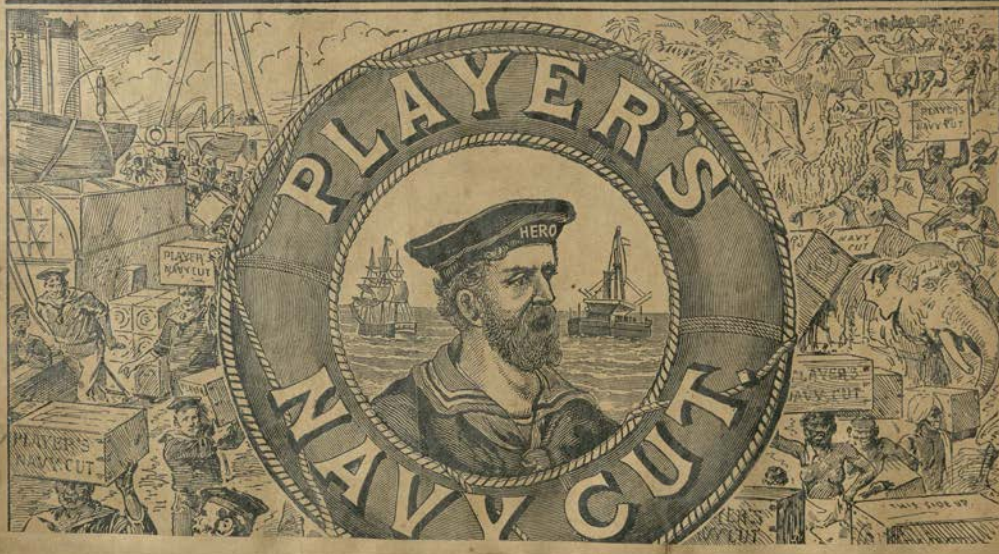

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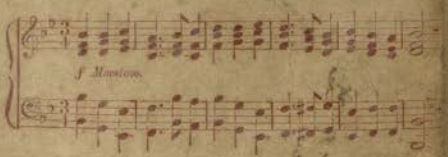

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